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1931

M. G. Smith

John Bell

BELL'S EDITION,
THE POETS of GREAT BRITAIN
COMPLETE FROM
CHAUCER to CHURCHILL.



MILTON VOLUME III,
but here I feel ascend
The breath of heav'n's soft blowing.

Printed for John Bell near Exeter Exchange Strand London Nov 1807

44



THE
POETICAL WORKS
OF
JOHN MILTON

FROM
THE TEXT OF DR.
IN FOUR VOLUMES
WITH THE LIFE OF THE AUTHOR
AND A CRITIQUE ON HIS POETRY

BY JOSEPH ADDISON.

VOL. III

LONDON
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PARADISE REGAIN'D

A POEM IN FOUR BOOKS.

Together with

SAMSON AGONISTES,

COMUS,

L'ALLEGRO,

IL PENSEROSO,

ARCADES,

LYCIDAS.

THE AUTHOR

JOHN MILTON.

FROM

THE TEXT OF DR. NEWTON.

VOL. III.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR JOHN BELL, BOOKSELLER TO HIS
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THE PRINCE OF WALES.
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PREFACE.

[Extracted from Dr. Newton's *8th* Edition of 1773.]

It hath been recommended to me by some great persons, as well as by several friends, to complete the edition of Milton's Poetical Works: for though the Paradise Lost be the flower of epic poesy, and the noblest effort of genius, yet there are other poems which are no less excellent in their kind, and if they have not that sublimity and majesty, are at least equally beautiful and pleasing to the imagination. And the same method that was taken in the publication of the Paradise Lost, is pursued in this edition of the Paradise Regain'd and other Poems, to exhibit the true and genuine text according to Milton's own editions. Of the Paradise Regain'd and Samson Agonistes there was only one edition in Milton's life-time, in the year 1671; and this we have made our standard, correcting only what the Author himself would have corrected. Dr. Bentley pronounces it to be without faults, but there is a large table of errata at the end, which instead of being emended, have rather been augmented in the following editions, and were never corrected in any edition that I have seen before the present. Of the other Poems there were two editions in Milton's life-time, the first in 1645, before he was blind, and the other with some additions in 1671.

Of the *Mask* there was likewise an edition published by Mr. Henry Lawes in 1637 : and of the *Mask* and several other poems there are extant copies in Milton's own hand writing, preserved in the library of Trinity College in Cambridge : and all these copies and editions have been carefully collated and compared together. The Manuscript, indeed, hath been of singular service in rectifying several passages, and especially in the Sonnets, some of which were not printed till many years after Milton's death, and were then printed imperfect and deficient both in sense and metre, but are now, by the help of the Manuscript, restored to their just harmony and original perfection.

The Latin poems I cannot say are equal to several of his English compositions : but yet they are not without their merit ; they are not a cento, like most of the modern Latin poetry ; there is spirit, invention, and other marks and tokens of a rising genius ; for it should be considered, that the greater part of them were written while the Author was under twenty. They are printed correctly, according to his own editions in 1645 and 1673.

PARADISE REGAIN'D.

BOOK I.

I WHO ere while the happy Garden sung,
By one Man's disobedience lost, now sing
Recover'd Paradise to all mankind,
By one Man's firm obedience fully try'd
Through all temptation, and the Tempter foil'd 5
In all his wiles, defeated and repuls'd,
And Eden rais'd in the waste wilderness.

Thou Spi'rit who ledst this glorious eremite
Into the desert, his victorious field,
Against the spiritual foe, and brought'st him thence
By proof th' undoubted Son of God, inspire, 11
As thou art wont, my prompted song else mute,
And bear through highth or depth of Nature's bounds
With prosp'rous wing full summ'd, to tell of deeds
Above heroic, though in secret done, 15
And unrecorded left through many an age,
Worthy to' have not remain'd so long unsung.

Now had the great Proclamer, with a voice
More awful than the sound of trumpet, cry'd
Repentance, and Heav'n's kingdom nigh at hand
To all baptis'd : to his great baptism flock'd 21
With awe the regions round, and with them came

From Nazareth the son of Joseph deem'd
To the flood Jordan, came as then obscure,
Unmark'd, unknown; but him the Baptist
Descry'd, divinely warn'd, and witness bore
As to his worthier, and would have resign'd
To him his heav'nly office, nor was long
His witness unconfirm'd: on him baptis'd
Heav'n open'd, and in likeness of a dove
The Spirit descended, while the Father's voice
From Heav'n pronounc'd him his beloved Son
That heard the Adversary, who roving still
About the world, at that assembly fam'd
Would not be last, and with the voice divine
Nigh thunder-struck, th' exalted Man, to whom
Such high attest was giv'n, a while survey'd
With wonder, then with envy fraught and rag
Flies to his place, nor rests, but in mid air
To council summons all his mighty peers,
Within thick clouds and dark ten-fold involv
A gloomy consistory; and them amidst
With looks aghast and sad he thus bespake:

O ancient Pow'rs of Air and this wide world
For much more willingly I mention Air,
This our old conquest, than remember Hell,
Our hated habitation; well ye know
How many ages, as the years of men,
This universe we have possess'd, and rul'd
In manner at our will th' affairs of Earth,
Since Adam and his facil consort Eve
Lost Paradise deceiv'd by me, though since

Book I. . . . PARADISE REGAIN'D. 9

With dread attending when that fatal wound
Shall be inflicted by the seed of Eve
Upon my head : long the decrees of Heav'n 55
Delay, for longest time to him is short ;
And now too soon for us the circling hours
This dreaded time have compass'd, wherein we
Must bide the stroke of that long threaten'd wound,
At least if so we can, and by the head 60
Broken be not intended all our power
To be infring'd, our freedom and our being,
In this fair empire won of Earth and Air ;
For this ill news I bring, the woman's seed
Destin'd to this, is late of woman born : 65
His birth to our just fear gave no small cause,
But his growth now to youth's full flower, display-
All virtue, grace, and wisdom to achieve [ing
Things highest, greatest, multiplies my fear.
Before him a great prophet, to proclame 70
His coming, is sent harbinger, who all
Invites, and in the consecrated stream
Pretends to wash off sin, and fit them so
Purified to receive him pure, or rather
To do him honour as their king ; all come, 75
And he himself among them was baptiz'd,
Not thence to be more pure, but to receive
The testimony' of Heav'n, that who he is
Thenceforth the nations may not doubt ; I saw
The prophet do him reverence, on him rising 80
Out of the water, Heav'n above the clouds
Unfold her crystal doors, thence on his head

A perfect dove descend, whither it meant,
 And out of Heav'n the Sovran voice I heard,
 This is my Son belov'd, in him am pleas'd.
 His mother: that is mortal, but his She
 He who obtains the monarchy of Heav'n,
 And what will he not do to advance his Son?
 His first-begot we know, and sure have felt,
 When his fiercer thunder drove us to the Deep;
 Who this is we must learn, for man he seems
 In all his lineaments, though in his face
 The glimpses of his Father's glory shine.
 Ye see our danger on the utmost edge
 Of hazard, which admits no long debate,
 But must with something sudden be oppos'd,
 Not force, but well-couch'd fraud, well woe
 Ere in the head of nations he appear [sna
 Their king, their leader, and supreme on Earth.
 I, when no other durst, sole undertook
 The dismal expedition to find out
 And ruin Adam, and th' exploit perform'd
 Successfully; a calmer voyage now
 Will waft me; and the way found prosperous
 Induces best to hope of like success.

He ended, and his words impression left
 Of much amazement to th' infernal crew,
 Distracted and surpris'd with deep-dismay
 At these sad tidings; but no time was then
 For long-indulgence to their fears or grief;
 Unanimous they all commit the care
 And management of this main enterprize

To him their great dictator, whose attempt
At first against mankind so well had thriv'd
In Adam's overthrow, and led their march 115
From Hell's deep-vaulted den to dwell in light,
Regents and potentates, and kings, yea gods
Of many a pleasant realm and province wide.
So to the coast of Jordan he directs
His easy steps, girded with snaky wiles, 120
Where he might likeliest find this new-declar'd,
This Man of Men, attested Son of God,
Temptation and all guile on him to try ;
So to subvert whom he suspected rais'd
To end his reign on Earth so long enjoy'd : 125
But contrary unweeting he fulfill'd
The purpos'd counsel pre-ordain'd and fix'd
Of the Most High, who in full frequency bright
Of angels, thus to Gabriel smiling spake :

Gabriel, this day by proof thou shalt behold, 130
Thou and all angels conversant on Earth
With man or men's affairs, how I begin
To verify that solemn message late,
On which I sent thee to the Virgin pure
In Galilee, that she should bear a son 135
Great in renown, and call'd the Son of God ;
Then toldst her doubting how these things could be
To her a virgin, that on her should come
The Holy Ghost, and the power of the Highest
O'er-shadow' her : this Man born and now up-
To show him worthy of his birth divine [grown,
And high prediction, henceforth I expose 140

To Satan; let him tempt and now assay
His utmost subtlety, because he boasts
And vaunts of his great cunning to the throng
Of his apostasy; he might have learnt
Less overweening since he fail'd in Job,
Whose constant perseverance overcame
Whate'er his cruel malice could invent.
He now shall know I can produce a Man
Of female seed, far abler to resist
All his solicitations, and at length
All his vast force, and drive him back to Hell,
Winning by conquest what the first man lost
By fallacy surpris'd. But first I mean
To exercise him in the wilderness,
There he shall first lay down the rudiments
Of his great warfare, ere I send him forth
To conquer Sin and Death, the two grand foes
By humiliation and strong sufferance:
His weakness shall o'ercome Satanic strength,
And all the world, and mass of sinful flesh;
That all the angels and ethereal powers,
They now, and men hereafter may discern,
From what consummate virtue I have chose
This perfect Man, by merit call'd my Son,
To earn salvation for the sons of men.

So spake th' eternal Father, and all Heav'n
Admiring stood a space, then into hymns
Burst forth, and in celestial measures mov'd,
Circling the throne and singing, while the han
Sung with the voice, and this the argument.

Victory and triumph to the Son of God
 Now entering his great duel, not of arms,
 But to vanquish by wisdom hellish wiles. 175
 The Father knows the Son; therefore secure
 Ventures his filial virtue, though untry'd,
 Against what'er may tempt, what'er seduce,
 Allure, or terrify, or undermine.
 Be frustrate all ye stratagems of Hell, 180
 And devilish machinations come to nought.

So they in Heav'n their odes and vigils tun'd:
 Mean while the Son of God, who yet some days
 Lodg'd in Bethabara where John baptiz'd,
 Musing and much revolving in his breast, 185
 How best the mighty work he might begin
 Of Saviour to mankind, and which way first
 Publish his God-like office now mature,
 One day forth walk'd alone, the Spirit leading,
 And his deep thoughts, the better to converse 190
 With Solitude, till far from track of men,
 Thought following thought, and step by step led on,
 He enter'd now the bord'ring desert wild,
 And with dark shades and rocks environ'd round,
 His holy meditations thus pursu'd. 195

O what a multitude of thoughts at once
 Awaken'd in me swarm, while I consider
 What from within I feel myself, and hear
 What from without comes often to my ears,
 Ill sorting with my present state compar'd! 200
 When I was yet a child, no childish play
 To me was pleasing; all my mind was set

Serious to learn and know, and thence to do
What might be public good ; myself I thought
Born to that end, born to promote all truth,
All righteous things : therefore above my year
The law of God I read, and found it sweet,
Made it my whole delight, and in it grew
To such perfection, that ere yet my age
Had measur'd twice six years, at our great feast
I went into the temple, there to hear
The teachers of our law, and to propose
What might improve my knowledge or their own
And was admir'd by all ; yet this not all
To which my spirit aspir'd ; victorious deeds
Flam'd in my heart, heroic acts, one while
To rescue Israel from the Roman yoke,
Then to subdue and quell o'er all the earth
Brute violence and proud tyrannic power,
Till truth were freed, and equity restor'd :
Yet held it more humane, more heav'nly first
By winning words to conquer willing hearts,
And make persuasion do the work of Fear ;
At least to try, and teach the erring soul
Not wilfully mis-doing, but unaware
Mised ; the stubborn only to subdue.
These growing thoughts my mother soon perceiv'd
By words at times cast forth, inly rejoic'd,
And said to me apart, High are thy thoughts,
O Son, but nourish them and let them soar
To what highth sacred virtue and true worth
Can raise them, though above example high ;

By matchless deeds express thy matchless Sire.
For know, thou art no son of mortal man;
Though men esteem thee low of parentage, 215
Thy Father is th' eternal King who rules
All Heav'n and Earth, angels and sons of men;
A messenger from God foretold thy birth
Conceiv'd in me a virgin, he foretold
Thou should'st be great, and sit on David's throne,
And of thy kingdom there should be no end: 241
At thy nativity a glorious quire
Of angels in the fields of Bethlehem sung
To shepherds watching at their folds by night,
And told them the Messiah now was born, 245
Where they might see him, and to thee they came,
Directed to the manger where thou lay'st,
For in the inn was left no better room:
A star, not seen before, in Heav'n appearing
Guided the Wise Men thither from the East, 250
To honor thee with incense, myrrh, and gold,
By whose bright course led on they found the place,
Affirming it thy star new grav'n in Heaven,
By which they knew the King of Israel born.
Just Simeon and prophetic Anna, warn'd 255
By vision, found thee in the temple, and spake
Before the altar and the vested priest,
Like things of thee to all that present stood.
This having heard, strait I again revolv'd
The Law and Prophets, searching what was writ
Concerning the Messiah, to our scribes 261

Known partly, and soon found of whom they spake
I am; this chiefly, that my way must lie
Through many a hard assay ev'n to the death,
Ere I the promis'd kingdom can attain, 265
Or work redemption for mankind, whose sins'
Full weight must be transferr'd upon my head.
Yet neither thus dishearten'd or dismay'd,
The time prefix'd I waited, when behold
The Baptist (of whose birth I oft had heard, 270
Not knew by sight) now come, who was to come
Before Messiah and his way prepare.
I as all others to his baptism came,
Which I believ'd was from above; but he 274
Strait knew me, and with loudest voice proclam'd
Me him (for it was shown him so from Heaven)
Me him whose harbinger he was; and first
Refus'd on me his baptism to confer,
As much his greater, and was hardly won:
But as I rose out of the laving stream, 280
Heav'n open'd her eternal doors, from whence
The Spi^rit descended on me like a dove,
And last the sum of all, my Father's voice,
Audibly heard from Heav'n, pronounc'd me his,
Me his beloved Son, in whom alone 285
He was well pleas'd; by which I knew the time
Now full, that I no more should live obscure,
But openly begin, as best becomes
Th' authority which I deriv'd from Heav'n.
And now by some strong motion I am led 290

Into this wilderness, to what intent?
 I learn not yet, perhaps I need not know;
 For what concerns my knowledge God reveals.

So speaks our Morning Star, then in his rise,
 And looking round on every side beheld
 A pathless desert, dark with horrid shades;
 The way he came not having mark'd, return
 Was difficult, by human steps untrod;
 And he still on was led, but with such thoughts
 Accompanied of things past and to come
 Lodg'd in his breast, as well might recommend
 Such solitude before choicest society.

Full forty days he pass'd, whether on hill
 Sometimes, anon in shady vale, each night
 Under the covert of some ancient oak,
 Or cedar, to defend him from the dew,
 Or harbour'd in one cave, is not reveal'd;
 Nor tasted human food, nor hunger felt
 Till those days ended, hunger'd then at last
 Among wild beasts: they at his sight grew mild,
 Nor sleeping him nor waking harm'd, his walk
 The fiery serpent fled, and noxious worm,
 The lion and fierce tiger glar'd aloof.

But now an aged man in rural woods,
 Following as seem'd, the quest of some stray ewe,
 Or wither'd sticks to gather, which might serve
 Against a winter's day when winds blow keen,
 To warm him wet return'd from field at eve,
 He saw approach, who first with curious eye
 Perus'd him, then with words thus utter'd spake:

PARADISE REGAIN'D.

Sir, what ill chance hath brought thee
 So far from path or road of men, who pass
 In troop or caravan? for single none
 Durst ever, who return'd, and dropt
 His carcass, pin'd with hunger and with
 I ask the rather, and the more admire,
 For that to me thou seem'st the Man whom
 Our new baptizing Prophet at the ford
 Of Jordan honor'd so, and call'd thee Son
 Of God; I saw and heard, for we sometimes
 Who dwell this wild, constrain'd by want,
 To town or village nigh (nighest is far)
 Where ought we hear, and curious are to hear,
 What happens new; Fame also finds us out.

To whom the Son of God. Who brought me hither,
 Will bring me hence; no other guide I seek. 336

By miracle he may, reply'd the swain,
 What other way I see not, for we here
 Live on tough roots and stubs, to thirst inur'd
 More than the camel, and to drink go far, 340
 Men to much misery and hardship born;
 But if thou be the Son of God, command
 That out of these hard stones be made thee bread,
 So shalt thou save thyself and us relieve
 With food, whereof we wretched seldom taste. 34

He ended, and the Son of God reply'd:
 Think'st thou such force in bread? Is it not writ
 (For I discern thee other than thou seem'st)
Man lives not by bread only, but each word.
Proceeding from the mouth of God, who fed

~~Book II~~ ~~THE HUMAN RESCUE~~

Our fathers here with manna ? in the mount
Moses was forty days, nor ate nor drank ;
And forty days Elijah without food
Wander'd this barren waste ; the same I now ;
Why dost thou then suggest to me distrust, 34
Knowing who I am, as I know who thou art ?
Whom thus answer'd th' Arch-fiend now undia
'Tis true, I am that Spirit unfortunate, [guis'd
Who leagu'd with millions more in rash revolt
Kept not my happy station, but was driven 360
With them from bliss to the bottomless deep,
Yet to that hideous place not so confin'd
By rigor unconniving, but that oft
Leaving my dolorous prison I enjoy
Large liberty to round this globe of earth 365
Or range in th' air, nor from the Heaven of Heav'ns
Hath he excluded my resort sometimes.
I came among the sons of God, when he
Gave up into my hands Uzzean Job
To prove him, and illustrate his high worth ; 370
And when to all his angels he propos'd
To draw the proud king Ahab into fraud
That he might fall in Ramoth, they demurring,
I undertook that office, and the tongues
Of all his flattering prophets glibb'd with lies 375
To his destruction, as I had in charge,
For what he bids I do : though I have lost
Much lustre of my native brightness, lost
To be belov'd of God, I have not lost
To love, at least contemplate and admire 380

What I see excellent in good, or fair,
 Or virtuous, I should so have lost all sense.
 What can be then less in me than desire
 To see thee and approach thee, whom I know
 Declar'd the Son of God, to hear attent 385
 Thy wisdom, and behold thy Godlike deeds?
 Men generally think me much a foe
 To all mankind: why should I? they to me
 Never did wrong or violence: by them
 I lost not what I lost, rather by them 390
 I gain'd what I have gain'd, and with them dwell
 Copartner in these regions of the world,
 If not disposer; lend them oft my aid,
 Oft my advice by presages and signs,
 And answers, oracles, portents and dreams, 395
 Whereby they may direct their future life.
 Envy they say excites me, thus to gain
 Companions of my misery and woe.
 At first it may be; but long since with woe
 Nearer acquainted, now I feel by proof, 400
 That fellowship in pain divides not smart,
 Nor lightens ought each man's peculiar load.
 Small consolation then, were man adjoin'd:
 'Tis wounds are most (what can it less?) that man,
 Man full'd, shall be restor'd, I never more. 405
 To whom our Saviour sternly thus reply'd:
 Deserv'dly thou griev'st, compos'd of lies
 From the beginning, and in lies wilt end;
 Thou com'st from Hell, and leave to come
 From the Hell as thou com'st: thou com'st indeed.

Book I. PARADISE REGAIN'D. 21

As a poor miserable captive thrall 411
Comes to the place where he before had sat
Among the prime in splendor, now depos'd,
Ejected, emptied, gaz'd, unpitied, shunn'd,
A spectacle of ruin or of scorn 415
To all the host of Heav'n : the happy place
Imparts to thee no happiness, no joy,
Rather inflames thy torment, representing
Lost bliss, to thee no more communicable,
So never more in Hell than when in Heav'n. 420
But thou art serviceable to Heav'n's King.
Wilt thou impute to' obedience what thy fear
Extorts, or pleasure to do ill excites ?
What but thy malice mov'd thee to misdeem
Of righteous Job, then cruelly to' afflict him 425
With all inflictions ? but his patience won.
The other service was thy chosen task,
To be a liar in four hundred mouths ;
For lying is thy sustenance, thy food.
Yet thou pretend'st to truth ; all oracles 430
By thee are giv'n, and what confess'd more true
Among the nations ? that hath been thy craft,
By mixing somewhat true to vent more lies.
But what have been thy answers, what but dark,
Ambiguous, and with double sense deluding, 435
Which they who ask'd have seldom understood,
And not well understood as good not known ?
Whoever by consulting at thy shrine
Return'd the wiser, or the more instruct
To fly or follow what concern'd him most, 4

And run not sooner to his fatal snare?
 For God hath justly giv'n the nation ^{s up}
 To thy delusions; justly since they ^{fell}
 Idolatrous: but when his purpose is
 Among them to declare his providence
 To thee not known, whence hast thou
 But from him or his angels president
 In every province? who themselves disdain
 To' approach thy temples, give thee in commend
 What to the smallest title thou shalt say
 To thy adorers; thou with trembling fear,
 Or like a fawning parasite obey'st;
 Then to thyself ascrib'st the truth foretold.
 But this thy glory shall be soon retrench'd;
 No more shalt thou by oracling abuse
 The Gentiles; henceforth oracles are ceas'd,
 And thou no more with pomp and sacrifice
 Shalt be inquir'd at Delphos or elsewhere,
 At least in vain, for they shall find thee mute.
 God hath now sent his Living Oracle
 Into the world to teach his final will,
 And sends his Spi'rit of Truth henceforth to dwell
 In pious hearts, an inward oracle
 To all truth requisite for men to know.
 So spake our Saviour; but the subtle Fiend,
 Though inly stung with anger and disdain
 Dissembled, and this answer smooth return'd:
 Sharply thou hast insisted on rebuke,
 And urg'd me hard with doings, which not will
 But misery hath wrested from me

Easily canst thou find one miserable,
And not enforc'd oft-times to part from truth;
If it may stand him more in stead to lie,
Say and unsay, feign, flatter, or abjure?
But thou art plac'd above me, thou art Lord; 475
From thee I can and must submit indure
Check or reproof, and glad to 'scape so quit.
Hard are the ways of Truth, and rough to walk,
Smooth on the tongue discours'd, pleasing to th'
And tuneable as sylvan pipe or song; [ear,
What wonder then if I delight to hear 481
Her dictates from thy mouth? most men admire
Virtue, who follow not her lore: permit me
To hear thee when I come (since no man comes)
And talk at least, though I despair to' attain. 485
Thy Father, who is holy, wise and pure,
Suffers the hypocrite or atheous priest
To tread his sacred courts, and minister
About his altar, handling holy things,
Praying or vowing, and vouchsaf'd his voice 490
To Balaam reprobate, a prophet yet
Inspir'd; disdain not such access to me.

To whom our Saviour with unalter'd brow.
Thy coming hither, though I know thy scope,
I bid not or forbid; do as thou find'st 495
Permission from above; thou canst not more.

He added not; and Satan bowing low
His gray dissimulation, disappear'd

Into thin air diffus'd : for now began
Night with her sullen wings to double-sh
The desert ; fowls in their clay nests were
And now wild beasts came forth the wood :

The End of the First Book.

PARADISE REGAIN'D.

BOOK II.

MEAN while the new-baptiz'd, who yet remain'd
At Jordan with the Baptist, and had seen
Him whom they heard so late expressly call'd
Jesus Messiah Son of God declar'd,
And on that high authority had believ'd, 5
And with him talk'd, and with him lodg'd, I mean
Andrew and Simon, famous after known,
With others, though in Holy Writ not nam'd,
Now missing him their joy so lately found,
So lately found, and so abruptly gone, 10
Began to doubt, and doubted many days,
And as the days increas'd, increas'd their doubt :
Sometimes they thought he might be only shown,
And for a time caught up to God, as once
Moses was in the mount, and missing long ; 15
And the great Thishbite, who on fiery wheels
Rode up to Heav'n, yet once again to come.
Therefore as those young prophets then with care
Sought lost Elijah, so in each place these
Nigh to Bethabara ; in Jericho 20
The city' of Palms, Ænon, and Salem old,
Machærus, and each town or city wall'd
On this side the broad lake Genezaret,

Volume III.

C

Or in Peræa ; but return'd in vain.

Then on the bank of Jordan, by a creek,
Wherewinds with reeds and osiers whisp'ring
Plain fishermen, no greater men them call,
Close in a cottage low together got,
Their unexpected loss and plaints out breath

Alas, from what high hope to what relap
Unlook'd for are we fall'n ! our eyes beheld
Messiah certainly now come, so long
Expected of our fathers ; we have heard
His words, his wisdom full of grace and truth
Now, now, for sure, deliverance is at hand,
The kingdom shall to Israel be restor'd ;
Thus we rejoic'd, but soon our joy is turn'd
Into perplexity and new amaze :

For whither is he gone, what accident
Hath wrapt him from us ? will he now retire
After appearance, and again prolong
Our expectation ? God of Israël,
Send thy Messiah forth, the time is come ;
Behold the kings of th' earth how they oppress
Thy chosen, to what highth their power unjust
They have exalted, and behind them cast
All fear of thee ; arise and vindicate
Thy glory, free thy people from their yoke.
But let us wait ; thus far he hath perform'd,
Sent his Anointed, and to us reveal'd him,
By his great Prophet, pointed at and shown
In public, and with him we have convers'd ;
Let us be glad of this, and all our fears

Lay on his Providence ; he will not fail,
Nor will withdraw him now, nor will recal, 55
Mock us with his blest sight, then snatch him hence ;
Soon we shall see our Hope, our Joy return.

Thus they out of their plaints new hope resume
To find whom at the first they found unsought :
But to his mother Mary, when she saw 60
Others return'd from baptism, not her son,
Nor left at Jordan tidings of him none, [pure,
Within her breast, though calm, her breast though
Motherly cares and fears got head, and rais'd [clad.
Some troubled thoughts, which she in sighs thus

O what avails me now that honor high 66
To have conceiv'd of God, or that salute
Hail highly favour'd, among women blest !
While I to sorrows am no less advanc'd,
And fears as eminent, above the lot 70
Of other women, by the birth I bore,
In such a season born when scarce a shed
Could be obtain'd to shelter him or me
From the bleak air ; a stable was our warmth,
A manger his ; yet soon enforc'd to fly 75
Thence into Egypt, till the murd'rous king
Were dead, who sought his life, and missing fill'd
With infant blood the streets of Bethlehem ;
From Egypt home return'd, in Nazareth
Hath been our dwelling many years ; his life 80
Private, unactive, calm, contemplative,
Little suspicious to any king ; but now
Full grown to man, acknowledg'd, as I hear.

By John the Baptist, and in public ^{shown}
 Son own'd from Heaven by his Father's vo
 I look'd for some great change ; to honor ?
 But trouble, as old Simeon plain foretold,
 That to the fall and rising he should be
 Of many in Israël, and to a sign
 Spoken against, that through my very soul
 A sword shall pierce ; this is my favor'd lo
 My exaltation to afflictions high ;
 Afflicted I may be, it seems, and blest ;
 I will not argue that, nor will repine :
 But where delays he now ? some great intent
 Conceals him : when twelve years he scarce had seen, 95
 I lost him, but so found, as well I saw
 He could not lose himself ; but went about
 His father's business ; what he meant I mus'd,
 Since understand ; much more his absence now 100
 Thus long to some great purpose he obscures.
 But I to wait with patience am inur'd ;
 My heart hath been a store-house long of things
 And say'ings laid up, portending strange events.
 Thus Mary pond'ring oft, and oft to mind 105
 Recalling what remarkably had pass'd
 Since first her salutation heard, with thoughts
 Meekly compos'd awaited the fulfilling ;
 The while her Son tracing the desert wild,
 Sole but with holiest meditations fed, 110
 Into himself descended, and at once
 All his great work to come before him set ;
How to begin, how to accomplish best

Book II. PARADISE REGAIN'D. 29

His end of being on earth, and mission high :
For Satan with sly preface to return. 115
Had left him vacant, and with speed was gone
Up to the middle region of thick air,
Where all his potentates in council sat ;
There without sign of boast, or sign of joy,
Solicitous and blank he thus began. 120

Princes, Heav'n's ancient Sons, ethereal Thrones,
Demonian Spirits now, from th' element
Each of his reign allotted, rightlier call'd
Powers of Fire, Air, Water, and Earth beneath,
So may we hold our place and these mild seats 125
Without new trouble ; such an enemy
Is risen to invade us, who no less
Threatens than our expulsion down to Hell ;
I, as I undertook, and with the vote
Consenting in full frequency was impower'd, 130
Have found him, view'd him, tasted him, but find
Far other labor to be undergone
Than when I dealt with Adam first of men,
Though Adam by his wife's allurements fell,
However to this Man inferior far, 135
If he be man by mother's side at least,
With more than human gifts from Heav'n adorn'd,
Perfections absolute, graces divine,
And amplitude of mind to greatest deeds :
Therefore I am return'd, lest confidence 140
Of my success with Eve in Paradise
Deceive ye to persuasion over-sure
Of like succeeding here ; I summon all

AIN'D.

Book II.

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145

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ubting, and from all

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n amidst them rose

that fell,

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in his walk,

fairest found ;

ing fair

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to goddesses

ful and discreet,

anting tongues

ith mild

le to' approach, 160

ng draw

umorous nets.

I. .PARADISE REGAIN'D.

33

here by thyself ; because of old
 thyself dost'et on womankind, admiring 175
 shape, their color, and attractive graces,
 are, thou think'st, but taken with such toys.
 the flood thou with thy lusty crew,
 itled Sons of God, roaming the earth
 ranton eyes on the daughters of men, 180
 oupled with them, and begot a race.
 ye not seen, or by relation heard,
 rts and regal chambers how thou lurk'st,
 od or grove by mossy fountain side,
 ley or green meadow, to way-lay 185
 beauty rare, Calisto, Clymene,
 ie, or Semele, Antiopa,
 nymone, Syrinx, many more :
 ng, then lay'st thy scapes on names ador'd,
 , Neptune, Jupiter, or Pan, 190
 or Faun, or Sylvan ? But these haunts
 it not all ; among the sons of men,
 nany have with a smile made small account
 uty and her lures, easily scorn'd
 r assaults, on worthier things intent ? 195
 ober that Pellean conqueror,
 th, how all the beauties of the East
 ghtly view'd, and slightly overpass'd :
 e sirnam'd of Africa dismiss'd
 prime youth the fair Iberian maid, 200
 lomon, he liv'd at ease, and full
 or, wealth, high fare, aim'd not beyond
 : design than to enjoy his state ;

Though of this age the wonder
On whom his leisure will vouch
Of fond desire? or should she c
As sitting queen ador'd on Beau
Descend with all her winning cha
To' enamour, as the zone of Ver
Wrought that effect on Jove, so
How would one look from his m
Seated as on the top of Virtue's l
Discount'nance her despis'd, and
All her array; her female pride d
Or turn to reverent awe; for Bea
In th' admiration only of weak mi
Led captive; cease to' admire, an
Fall flat and shrink into a trivial t
At every

Book II. PARADISE REGAIN'D.

The rest commit to me, I shall let pass
No' advantage, and his strength as oft assay.

He ceas'd, and heard their grant in loud acclaim
Then forthwith to him takes a chosen band 2
Of spirits likest to himself in guile
To be at hand, and at his beck appear,
If cause were to unfold some active scene
Of various persons, each to know his part ;
Then to the desert takes with these his flight ;
Where still from shade to shade the Son of God
After forty days fasting had remain'd,
Now hungry first, and to himself thus said.

Where will this end ? four times ten days I'
pass'd

Wand'ring this woody maze, and human food 2
Nor tasted, nor had appetite ; that fast

To virtue I impute not, or count part
Of what I suffer here ; if Nature need not,

Or God support Nature without repast 2
Though needing ; what praise is it to endure ?

But now I feel I hunger, which declares
Nature hath need of what she asks ; yet God

Can satisfy that need some other way,
Though hunger still remain : so it remain 3

Without this body's wasting, I content me,
And from the sting of famin fear no harm,

Nor mind it, fed with better thoughts that feed
Me hungry more to do my Father's will.

It was the hour of night, when thus the Son
Commun'd in silent walk, then laid him down

Under the hospitable covert nigh
Of trees thick interwoven; there he slept,
And dream'd, as Appetite is wont to dream,
Of meats and drinks, Nature's refreshment sweet;
Him thought, he by the brook of Cherith stood, 266
And saw the ravens with their horny beaks
Food to Elijah bringing ev'n and morn, [brought:
Though ravenous, taught to' abstain from what they
He saw the Prophet also how he fled 270

Into the desert, and how there he slept
Under a juniper; then how awak'd
He found his supper on the coals prepar'd,
And by the angel was bid rise and eat,
And eat the second time after repose, 275
The strength whereof suffic'd him forty days;
Sometimes that with Elijah he partook,
Or as a guest with Daniel at his pulse.

Thus wore out night, and now the herald lark
Left his ground-nest, high tow'ring to descry 280

The Morn's approach; and greet her with his song

As lightly from his grassy couch up rose

Our Saviour, and found all was but a dream

Fasting he went to sleep, and fasting wak'd

Up to a hill anon his steps he rear'd,

From whose high top to ken the prospect

If cottage were in view, sheep-cote or fold

But cottage, herd, or sheep-cote, none

Only' in a bottom he saw a pleasant vale

With chaunt of tuneful birds resound

Thither he bent his way, determin'd

To rest at noon, and enter'd soon the shade
High roof, and walks beneath, and alleys brown,
That open'd in the midst a woody scene;
Nature's own work it seem'd (Nature taught Art)
And to a superstitious eye the haunt 296
Of wood-gods and wood-nymphs; he view'd it
When suddenly a man before him stood, [round,
Not rustic as before, but seemlier clad,
As one in city, or court, or palace bred, 300
And with fair speech these words to him address'd.

With granted leave officious I return,
But much more wonder that the Son of God
In this wild solitude so long should bide
Of all things destitute, and well I know, 305
Not without hunger. Others of some note,
As story tells, have trod this wilderness;
The fugitive bond-woman with her son
Out-cast Nebaioth, yet found here relief
By a providing angel; all the race 310
Of Israel here had famish'd, had not God
Rain'd from Heav'n manna; and that prophet bold
Native of Thebez wand'ring here was fed
Twice by a voice inviting him to eat:
Of thee these forty days none hath regard, 315
Forty and more deserted here indeed. [hence?

To whom thus Jesus. What conclud'st thou
They all had need, as I thou seest have none.

How hast thou hunger then? Satan reply'd.
Tell me if food were now before thee set,
Would'st thou not eat? Thereafter as I live

The or, answer'd Jesus. Why should tha
 Cau' refusal? said the subtle Fiend.
 Has not right to all created things?
 Owe. all creatures by just right to thee
 Duty a stay till bid,
 But tenc? nor mention I
 Meats b, or offer'd first
 To ido, niel could refuse;
 Nor pr, though who
 Would, with want oppress'd? B
 Nature asham'd, or better to express,
 Troubled that thou should'st hunger, hath pur
 From all the elements her choicest store
 To treat thee as beseems, and as her Lord
 With honor, only deign to sit and eat.

He spake no dream, for as his words had e
 Our Saviour lifting up his eyes beheld
 In ample space under the broadest shade
 A table richly spread, in regal mode,
 With dishes pil'd, and meats of noblest s
 And savor, beasts of chase, or fowl of g
 In pastry built, or from the spit, or boil'
 Gris-amber steam'd; all fish from sea
 Freshet, or purling brook, of shell or
 And exquisitest name, for which was
 Pontus, and Lucrine bay, and Afric co
 Alas, how simple, to these cates comp
 Was that crude apple that diverted Ev
 And at a stately side-board by the v
 That fragrant smell diffus'd, in ord

Tall stripling youths rich clad, of fairer hue
 Than Ganymed or Hylas ; distant more
 Under the trees now tripp'd, now solemn stood
 Nymphs of Diana's train, and Naiades 355
 With fruits and flow'rs from Amalthes's horn,
 And ladies of th' Hesperides, that seem'd
 Fairer than feign'd of old, or fabled since
 Of faery damsels met in forest wide
 By knights of Logres, or of Lyones, 360
 Lancelot, or Pelleas, or Pellenore :
 And all the while harmonious airs were heard
 Of chiming strings, or charming pipes and winds
 Of gentlest gale Arabian odors fann'd 364
 From their soft wings, and Flora's earliest smells.
 Such was the splendor, and the Tempter now
 His invitation earnestly renew'd.

What doubts the Son of God to sit and eat ?
 These are not fruits forbidden ; no interdict
 Defends the touching of these viands pure ; 370
 Their taste no knowledge works at least of evil,
 But life preserves, destroys life's enemy,
 Hunger, with sweet restorative delight.
 All these are spi'rits of air, and woods, and springs,
 Thy gentle ministers, who come to pay 375
 Thee homage, and acknowledge thee their Lord :
 What doubt'st thou Son of God ? sit down and eat.

To whom thus Jesus temp'rately reply'd :
 Said'st thou not that to all things I had right ?
 And who withholds my power that right to use ?
 Shall I receive by gift what of my own,

Why shouldst thou then obtrude
In vain, where no acceptance it
And with my hunger what hast thou
Thy pompous delicacies I content
And count thy specious gifts no more
To whom thus answer'd Satan
That I have also power to give thee
If of that power I bring thee volun-
What I might have bestow'd on will
And rather opportunely in this place
Chose to impart to thy apparent need
Why shouldst thou not accept it?
What I can do or offer is suspect;
Of these things others quickly will
Whose pains have earn'd the far-fetched
Both table and provision vanish'd.

Great aims require great means of compass;
 Thou art unknown, unfriended, low of birth;
 A carpenter thy father knows, thyself
 Bred up in poverty and straits at home,
 Lost in a desert here and hunger-bitten
 Which way or from what hope dost thou aspire
 To greatness? whence authority deriv'd?
 What followers, what retinue canst thou gain,
 Or at thy beck the dizzy multitude,
 Longer than thou canst feed them on thy cost?
 Money brings honor, friends, conquest, and realms;
 What rais'd Antipater the Edomite,
 And his son Herod plac'd on Judah's throne,
 (Thy throne) but gold that got him puissant friends?
 Therefore, if 'at great things thou would'st arrive,
 Get riches first, get wealth, and treasure heap,
 Not difficult, if thou hearken to me;
 Riches are mine, Fortune is in my hand;
 They whom I favor thrive in wealth again,
 While Virtue, Valour, Wisdom sit in want.

To whom thus Jesus patiently reply'd:
 Yet wealth without these three is intipotent
 To gain dominion, or to keep it gain'd.
 Witness those ancient empires of the earth,
 In highth of all their flowing wealth dissolv'd:
 But men endued with these have oft attain'd
 In lowest poverty to highest deeds;
 Gideon, and Jephtha, and the shepherd lad,
 Whose offspring on the throne of Judah sat
 So many ages, and shall yet regain

That seat, and reign in Israel without end,
 Among the Heathen (for throughout the world
 To me is not unknown what hath been done
 Worthy of memorial), canst thou not remember
 Quintus, Fabricius, Curius, Regulus?
 For I esteem these of men so poor
 Who could these things, and could contemn
 Riches thou couldst not from the hand of kings.
 And what is wanting, but that I
 May also in this poverty as soon
 Accomplish what they did, perhaps and more?
 Extol not riches then, the toil of fools,
 The wise man's cumbrance if not snare, more apt
 To slacken virtue, and abate her edge,
 Than prompt her to do aught may merit praise.
What if with like aversion I reject
Riches and realms; yet not for that a crown,
Golden in show, is but a wreath of thorns,
Brings dangers, troubles, cares, and sleepless night
To him who wears the regal diadem,
When on his shoulders each man's burthen lies;
For therein stands the office of a king,
His honor, virtue, merit and chief praise,
That for the public all this weight he bears.
Yet he who reigns within himself, and rule
Passions, desires, and fears, is more a king
Which every wise and virtuous man attain
And who attains not, ill aspires to rule
Cities of men, or headstrong multitude
Subject himself to anarchy within.

PARADISE REGAIN'D.

43

ess passions in him which he serves.
guide nations in the way of truth
ag doctrin, and from error lead
w, and knowing worship God aright, 475
more kingly ; this attracts the soul,
s the inner man, the nobler part ;
her o'er the body only reigns,
by force, which to a generous mind
ing can be no sincere delight. 480
to give a kingdom hath been thought
and nobler done, and to lay down
e magnanimous, than to assume.
are needless then, both for themselves,
thy reason why they should be sought, 485
a scepter, ofttest better miss'd.

The End of the Second Book.

PARADISE REGAIN'D.

BOOK III.

So spake the Angel, and Satan stood
A while undetermined what to say,
What to reply, confuted and convinc'd
Of his weak arguing, and fallacious drift;
At length collecting all his serpent wiles,
With soothing words renew'd, him thus accus'd
I see thou know'st what is of use to know,
What best to say canst say, to do canst do;
Thy actions to thy words accord, thy words
To thy large heart give utterance due, thy heart
Contains of good, wise, just, the perfect shape.
Should kings and nations from thy mouth come
Thy counsel would be as the oracle
Urim and Thummim, those oraculous gems
On Aaron's breast; or tongue of seers old
Infallible; or wert thou sought to deeds
That might require th' array of war, thy skill
Of conduct would be such, that all the world
Could not sustain thy prowess, or subsist
In battle, though against thy few in arms.
These godlike virtues wherefore dost thou
Affecting private life, or more obscure

7. PARADISE REGAIN'D. 43

ge wilderness ? wherefore deprive
 h her wonder at thy acts, thyself
 ne and glory, glory the reward 25
 le excites to high attempts, the flame
 erected spi'rits, most temper'd pure
 , who all pleasures else despise,
 ures and all gain esteem as dross,
 nitics and powers all but the highest ? 30
 rs are ripe, and over-ripe ; the son
 xdonian Philip had ere these
 ia, and the throne of Cyrus held
 ispose ; young Scipio had brought down
 thaginian pride : young Pompey quell'd
 tic king, and in triumph had rode. 36
 s, and to ripe years judgment mature,
 not the thirst of glory, but augment.
 dius, whom now all the world admires,
 e he grew in years, the more inflam'd 40
 ory, wept that he had liv'd so long
 is : but thou yet art not too late.
 om our Saviour calmly thus reply'd :
 ither dost persuade me to seek wealth
 re's sake, nor empire to affect 45
 y's sake by all thy argument.
 : is glory but the blaze of fame,
 ple's praise, if always praise unmix'd ?
 at the people but a herd confus'd, 49
 llaneous rabble, who extol [praise ?
 vulgar, and well weigh'd, scarce worth the
 aise, and they admire they know not what,

And know not whom, but as one leads th
And what delight to be by such extoll'd,
To live upon their tongues and be their t
Of whom to be disprais'd were no small p
His lot who dares be singularly good.
Th' intelligent among them and the wise
Are few, and glory scarce of few is rais'd
This is true glory and renown, when Go
Looking on th' earth, with approbation n
The just man, and divulges him through
To all his angels, who with true applause
Recount his praises : thus he did to Job,
When to extend his fame through Heav'n a
As thou to thy reproach may'st well reme
He ask'd thee, Hast thou seen my servant
Famous he was Heav'n, on Earth less kn
Where glory is false glory attributed
To things not glorious, men not worthy'
They err who count it glorious to subdue
By conquest far and wide, to over-run
Large countries, and in field great battels
Great cities by assault : what do these we
But rob and spoil, burn, slaughter, and i
Peaceable nations, neighb'ring, or remote
Made captive, yet deserving freedom mor
Than those their conquerors, who leave
Nothing but ruin wheresoe'er they rove,
And all the flourishing works of peace de
Then swell with pride, and must be tild
Great benefactors of mankind, deliverers

Book III. PARADISE REGAIN'D.

4.

Worshipt with temple, priest, and sacrifice ?
One is the son of Jove, of Mars the other ;
Till conqu'ror Death discover them scarce men, 8
Rolling in brutish vices, and deform'd,
Violent or shameful death their due reward,
But if there be in glory ought of good,
It may by means far different be attain'd
Without ambition, war, or violence ; 9
By deeds of peace, by wisdom eminent,
By patience, temperance : I mention still
Him whom thy wrongs with saintly patience born
Made famous in a land and times obscure ;
Who names not now with honor patient Job ? 9
Poor Socrates (who next more memorable ?)
By what he taught and suffer'd for so doing,
For truth's sake suffering death unjust, lives now
Equal in fame to proudest conquerors.
Yet if for fame and glory ought be done, 10
Ought suffer'd ; if young African for fame
His wasted country freed from Punic rage,
The deed becomes unprais'd, the man at least,
And loses, though but verbal, his reward.
Shall I seek glory then, as vain men seek, 10
Oft not deserv'd ? I seek not mine, but his
Who sent me, and thereby witness whence I am.

To whom the Tempter murr'ring thus reply'd
Think not so slight of glory ; therein least
Resembling thy great Father : he seeks glory, 11
And for his glory all things made, all things
Orders and governs ; nor content in Heav'n

By all his angels glorify'd, requires
 Glory from men; from all men good or bad
 Wise or unwise, no difference, no except
 Above all sacrifice, or hallow'd gift
 Glory he requires, and glory he receives
 Promiscuous from all nations, Jew, or Gentile
 Or barbarous, nor exception hath declar'd
 From us his foes pronounc'd glory he desires
 To whom our Saviour fervently reply'd
 And reason; since his word all things permits
 Though chiefly not for glory as prime end
 But to show forth his goodness, and impart
 His good communicable to every soul
 Freely; of whom what could he less expect
 Than glory and benediction, that is that
 The slightest, easiest, readiest recompense
 From them who could return him nothing
 And not returning that would likeliest receive
 Contempt instead, dishonor, obloquy?
 Hard recompense, unsuitable return
 For so much good, so much beneficence.
 But why should man seek glory, who of himself
 Hath nothing, and to whom nothing belongs
 But condemnation, ignominy, and shame
 Who for so many benefits receiv'd
 Turn'd recreant to God, ingrate and faithless
 And so of all true good himself despoil'd
 Yet sacrilegious, to himself would take
 That which to God alone of right belongs
 Yet so much bounty is in God

That who advance his glory, not their own,
Them he himself to glory will advance.

So spake the Son of God ; and here again 145
Satan had not to answer, but stood struck
With guilt of his own sin, for he himself
Insatiable of glory had lost all,
Yet of another plea bethought him soon.

Of glory, as thou wilt, said he, so deem, 150
Worth or not worth the seeking, let it pass :
But to a kingdom thou art born, ordain'd
To sit upon thy father David's throne ;
By mother's side thy father ; though thy right
Be now in powerful hands, that will not part 155
Easily from possession won with arms :
Judæ now and all the Promis'd Land,
Reduc'd a province under Roman yoke,
Obeys Tiberius ; nor is always rul'd
With temp'rate sway ; oft have they violated 160
The temple, oft the law with foul affronts,
Abominations rather, as did once
Antiochus : and think'st thou to regain
Thy right by sitting still or thus retiring ?
So did not Maccabeus : he indeed 165
Retir'd unto the desert, but with arms ;
And o'er a mighty king so oft prevail'd,
That by strong hand his family obtain'd [usurp'd,
Though priests, the crown, and David's throne
With Modin and her suburbs once content. 170
If kingdom move thee not, let move thee zeal
And duty ; zeal and duty are not slow ;

But on occasion's forelock watchful wait.
 They themselves rather are occasion best,
 Zeal of thy father's house, duty to free 175
 Thy country from her Heathen servitude ;
 So shalt thou best fulfil, best verify

The Prophets old, w hy endless reign ;
 The happier reign the soon begins ; 179
 Reign then ; what canst thou better do the while ?

To whom our Saviour answer thus return'd :
 All things are best fulfill'd in their due time,
 And time there is for all things, truth hath said :
 If of my reign prophetic writ hath told
 That it shall never end, so when begin 185
 The Father in his purpose hath decreed,
 He in whose hand all times and seasons roll.
 What if he hath decreed that I shall first
 Be try'd in humble state, and things adverse,
 By tribulations, injuries, insults, 190
 Contempts, and scorns, and snares, and violence,
 Suffering, abstaining, quietly expecting,
 Without distrust or doubt, that he may know
 What I can suffer, how obey ? who best
 Can suffer, best can do ; best reign, who first 195
 Well hath obey'd ; just trial ere I merit
 My exaltation without change or end.
 But what concerns it thee when I begin
 My everlasting kingdom, why art thou
 Solicitous, what moves thy inquisition ? 200
 Know'st thou not that my rising is thy fall,
 And my promotion will be thy destruction ?

To whom the Tempter inly rack'd reply'd :
Let that come when it comes ; all hope is lost
Of my reception into grace ; what worse ? 205
For where no hope is left, is left no fear :
If there be worse, the expectation more
Of worse torments me than the feeling can.
I would be at the worst ; worst is my port,
My harbour, and my ultimate repose, 210
The end I would attain, my final good.
My error was my error, and my crime
My crime ; whatever for itself condemn'd
And will alike be punish'd, whether thou
Reign or reign not ; though to that gentle brow 215
Willingly I could fly, and hope thy reign,
From that placid aspect and meek regard,
Rather than aggravate my evil state,
Would stand between me and thy Father's ire
(Whose ire I dread more than the fire of Hell) 220
A shelter and a kind of shading cool
Interposition, as a summer's cloud.
If I then to the worst that can be haste,
Why move thy feet so slow to what is best,
Happiest both to thyself and all the world, 225
That thou who worthiest art should'st be their king ?
Perhaps thou linger'st in deep thoughts detain'd
Of th' enterprise so hazardous and high ;
No wonder, for though in thee be united
What of perfection can in man be found, 230
Or human Nature can receive, consider
Thy life hath yet been private, most part spent

At home, scarce view'd the Galilean towns,
And once a year Jerusalem, few days [serve
Short sojourn; and what thence couldst thou ob
The world thou hast not seen, much less her glory
Empires, and monarchs, and their radiant courts,
Best school of best experience, quickest insight
In all things that to greatest actions lead.

The wisest, unexperienc'd, will be ever 24

Timorous and loath, with novice modesty,
(As he who seeking asses found a kingdom)
Irresolute, unhardy, unadventurous:

But I will bring thee where thou soon shalt quit
Those rudiments, and see before thine eyes 24

The monarchies of th' earth, their pomp and state
Sufficient introduction to inform

Thee, of thyself so apt, in regal arts,
And regal mysteries, that thou may'st know
How best their opposition to withstand. 25

With that (such power was giv'n him then) I
The Son of God up to a mountain high. [too
It was a mountain at whose verdant feet

A spacious plain out-stretch'd in circuit wide
Lay pleasant; from his side two rivers flow'd, 25
Th' one winding, th' other strait, and left between
Fair champain with less rivers intervein'd,
Then meeting join'd their tribute to the sea:

Fertile of corn the glebe, of oil and wine; 25
With herds the pastures throng'd, with flocks the
hills;

Huge cities and high tower'd, that well might see
The seats of mightiest monarchs, and so large

PARADISE REGAIN'D: 51

was, that here and there was room
 desert fountainless and dry. 264
 mountain top the Tempter brought
 and new train of words began.
 we speeded, and o'er hill and dale,
 old and flood, temples and towers,
 many a league; here thou behold'st
 her empire's ancient bounds, 270
 the Caspian lake, thence on
 the east, Euphrates west,
 and ; to south the Persian bay,
 visible th' Arabian drouth :
 h, of length within her wall 275
 journey, built by Ninus old,
 golden monarchy the seat,
 Salmanassar, whose success
 ; captivity still mourns ;
 on, the wonder of all tongues, 280
 but rebuilt by him who twice
 all thy father David's house
 and Jerusalem laid waste,
 set them free ; Persepolis
 : thou seest, and Bactra there ; 285
 : structure vast there shows,
 the pylons her hundred gates ;
 by Choaspes, amber stream,
 of none but kings ; of later fame
 Parthian, or by Parthian hands, 290
 Seleucia, Nisibis, and there
 Eredon, Ctesiphon,

Turning with easy eye thou may'st behold.
All these the Parthian, now some ages past,
By great Arsaces led, who founded first 29
That empire, under his dominion holds,
From the luxurious kings of Antioch won.
And just in time thou com'st to have a view
Of his great power ; for now the Parthian king
In Ctesiphon hath gather'd all his host 30
Against the Scythian, whose incursions wild
Have wasted Sogdiana ; to her aid
He marches now in haste ; see, though from far,
His thousands, in what martial equipage
They issue forth, steel bows, and shafts their arms
Of equal dread in flight, or in pursuit ; 30
All horsemen, in which fight they most excel ;
See how in warlike muster they appear,
In rhombs and wedges, and half-moons, and wings.

He look'd, and saw what numbers numberless
The city gates out-pour'd, light armed troops 31
In coats of mail and military pride ;
In mail their horses clad, yet fleet and strong,
Prauncing their riders bore, the flower and choice
Of many provinces from bound to bound ; 31
From Arachosia, from Candaor east,
And Margiana to the Hyrcanian cliffs
Of Caucasus, and dark Iberian dales,
From Atropatia and the neighb'ring plains
Of Adiabene, Media, and the south 32
Of Susiana, to Balsara's haven.
He saw them in their forms of battel rang'd,

III. PARADISE REGAIN'D. 53

quick they wheel'd, and flying behind them shot
 p sleet of arrowy showers against the face
 their pursuers, and overcame by flight; 325
 e field all iron cast a gleaming brown :
 r wanted clouds of foot, nor on each horn
 irassiers all in steel for standing fight,
 rariots or elephants indors'd with towers 330
 f archers, nor of lab'ring pioneers
 multitude with spades and axes arm'd
 o lay hills plain, fell woods, or valleys fil,
 Or where plain was raise hill, or overlay
 With bridges rivers proud, as with a yoke;
 Mules after these, camels and dromedaries, 335
 And waggons fraught with utensils of war.
 Such forces met not, nor so wide a camp,
 When Agrican with all his northern powers
 Besieg'd Albracca, as romances tell,
 The city' of Gallaphrone, from whence to win 340
 The fairest of her sex Angelica
 His daughter, sought by many prowest knights,
 Both Paynim, and the peers of Charlemain.
 Such and so numerous was their chivalry;
 At sight whereof the Fiend yet more presum'd, 345
 And to our Saviour thus his words renew'd.
 That thou may'st know I seek not to engage
 Thy virtue, and not every way secure
 On no slight grounds thy safety; hear, and mark
 To what end I have brought thee hither, and shown
 All this fair sight: thy kingdom though foretold
 By prophet or by angel, unless thou 352

Endeavor, as thy father David did,
 Thou never shalt obtain ; prediction still
 In all things, and all men, supposes means, 35
 Without means us'd, what it predicts revokes.
 But say thou wert possess'd of David's throne
 By free consent, none opposit,
 Samaritan or Jew, couldst thou hope
 Long to enjoy it quiet and secure, 36
 Between two such inclosing enemies
 Roman and Parthian ? therefore one of these
 Thou must make sure thy own, the Parthian first
 By my advice, as nearer, and of late
 Found able by invasion to annoy 36
 Thy country', and captive lead away her kings
 Antigonus, and old Hyrcanus bound;
 Maugre the Roman : it shall be my task
 To render thee the Parthian at dispose :
 Choose which thou wilt by conquest or by league.
 By him thou shalt regain, without him not, 37
 That which alone can truly reinstall thee
 In David's royal seat, his true successor,
 Deliverance of thy brethren, those Ten Tribes
 Whose offspring in his territory' yet serve, 37
 In Habor, and among the Medes dispers'd;
 Ten sons of Jacob, two of Joseph lost
 Thus long from Israël, serving as of old
 Their fathers in the land of Egypt serv'd,
 This offer sets before thee to deliver. 38
 These if from servitude thou shalt restore
 To their inheritance, then, nor till then,

preparing, such a burning message
these eyes that have seen and heard of too
much poverty and distress, and
sins, of which there are many
in the world, to be with silence.

I must use that art of speaking the
apocryphal and false of the future
as I told thee, and that time for the
other fathers of the world, who
has come, and the day that is to be the
part of the world, of the world
and the world, of that day, of that
of war, there shall be the
can weakness, rather than of the
there, as thou shalt see, that the
deliver, if I shall be able

the day, and the day, of the
extent over the world, and
ence to thee, and the world, and
all, or for David, or for the
thou stoodst up, the world, and
nabring Israel, and the world, and
score and ten thousand, and the

By three days' pestilence? such was thy zeal
To Israel then, the same that now to me.
As for those captive tribes, themselves were they
Who wrought their own captivity, fell off 41
From God to worship calves, the deities
Of Egypt, Baal, Ashtaroath,
And all th' idols leathen round,
Besides their other worse than heath'nish crimes;
Nor in the land of their captivity 42
Humbled themselves, or penitent besought
The God of their forefathers; but so dy'd
Impenitent, and left a race behind
Like to themselves, distinguishable scarce
From Gentiles, but by circumcision vain, 43
And God with idols in their worship join'd.
Should I of these the liberty regard,
Who freed us to their ancient patrimony,
Unhumbled, unrepentant, unreform'd, [happily
Headlong would follow; and to their gods per
Of Bethel and of Dan? no, let them serve 43
Their enemies, who serve idols with God.
Yet he at length, time to himself best known,
Remembring Abraham, by some wondrous call
May bring them back repentant and sincere, 43
And at their passing cleave th' Assyrian flood,
While to their native land with joy they haste,
As the Red Sea and Jordan once he cleft,
When to the Promis'd Land their fathers pass'd;
To his due time and providence I leave them. 44

So spake Israel's true King, and to the Fiend
Made answer meet, that made void all his wiles.
So fares it when with Truth Falsehood contends.

The End of the Third Book.

PARADISE REGAIN'D.

BOOK IV.

PERPLEX'D and troubled at his bad success
The Tempter stood, nor had what to reply,
Discover'd in his fraud, thrown from his hope
So oft, and the persuasive rhetoric
That sleek'd his tongue, and won so much on Eve
So little here, nay lost; but Eve was Eve,
This far his over-match, who self-deceiv'd
And rash, before-hand had no better weigh'd
The strength he was to cope with, or his own:
But as a man who had been matchless held
In cunning, over-reach'd where least he thought,
To save his credit, and for very spite,
Still will be tempting him who foils him still,
And never cease, though to his shame the more;
Or as a swarm of flies in vintage time,
About the wine-press where sweet must is pour'd,
Beat off, returns as oft with humming sound;
Or surging waves against a solid rock,
Though all to shivers dash'd, th' assault renew,
Vain batt'ry, and in froth or bubbles end;
So Satan, whom repulse upon repulse
Met ever, and to shameful silence-brought,

not o'er though desp'rate of success,
vain importunity pursues.

ht our Saviour to the western side 25

gh mountain, whence he might behold
lain, long but in breadth not wide,
by the southern sea, and on the north

length back'd with a ridge of hills, [men
een'd the fruits of th' earth and seats of
d Septentrion blasts, thence in the midst
by a river, of whose banks 32

side an imperial city stood,

v're and temples proudly elevate

small hills, with palaces adorn'd, 35

und theatres, baths, aqueducts,

ad trophies, and triumphal arcs,

and groves presented to his eyes,

ie highth of mountains interpos'd :

strange parallax or optic skill 40

multiply'd through air, or glass

ope, were curious to inquire :

the Tempter thus his silence broke :

ity which thou seest no other deem

eat and glorious Rome, queen of the earth

town'd, and with the spoils enrich'd 46

is ; there the capitol thou seest

ie rest lifting his stately head

larpeian rock, her citadel

able, and there Mount Palatine, 50

trial palace, compass huge and high

cture, skill of noblest architects,

Th' abominable terms, impious condition ;
But I endure the time, till which expir'd,
Thou hast permission on me. It is written 175
The first of all commandments, Thou shalt worship
The Lord thy God, and only him shalt serve ;
And dar'st thou to the Son of God propound
To worship thee accurs'd, now more accurs'd
For this attempt bolder than that on Eve, 180
And more blasphemous ? which expect to rue.
The kingdoms of the world to thee were given,
Permitted rather, and by thee usurp'd ;
Other donation none thou canst produce :
If giv'n, by whom but by the King of Kings, 185
God over all supreme ? if giv'n to thee,
By thee how fairly is the giver now
Repaid ? But gratitude in thee is lost
Long since. Wert thou so void of fear or shame,
As offer them to me the Son of God, 190
To me my own, on such abhorred pact,
That I fall down and worship thee as God ?
Get thee behind me ; plain thou now appear'st
That evil one, Satan for ever damn'd. 195

To whom the Fiend with fear abash'd reply'd
Be not so sore offended, Son of God, 200
Though sons of God both angels are and men,
If I to try whether in higher sort
Than these thou bear'st that title, have propos'd
What both from men and angels I receive, 205
Tetrarchs of fire, air, flood, and on the earth
Nations besides from all the quarter'd winds, 210

this world invok'd and world beneath ;
When thou art, whose coming is foretold
So fatal, me it most concerns. 205
No trial hath indamag'd thee no way,
No more honor left and more esteem ;
No nought advantag'd, missing what I aim'd.
Therefore let pass, as they are transitory,
The kingdoms of this world ; I shall no more 210
Advise thee ; gain them as thou canst, or not.
And thou thyself seem'st otherwise inclin'd
Than to a worldly crown, addicted more
To contemplation and profound dispute,
As by that early action may be judg'd, 215
When slipping from thy mother's eye thou went'st
Alone into the temple ; there wast found
Among the gravest Rabbies disputant
On points and questions fitting Moses' chair,
Teaching not taught ; the childhood shows the man,
As morning shows the day. Be famous then 221
By wisdom ; as thy empire must extend,
So let extend thy mind o'er all the world
In knowledge, all things in it comprehend :
All knowledge is not couch'd in Moses' law, 225
The Pentateuch, or what the Prophets wrote ;
The Gentiles also know, and write, and teach
To admiration, led by Nature's light ;
And with the Gentiles much thou must converse,
Ruling them by persuasion as thou meanst ; 230
*Without their learning how wilt thou with them,
Or they with thee bold conversation meet ?*

How wilt thou reason with them, how refute
Their idolisms, traditions, paradoxes?
Error by his own arms is best evinc'd. 235
Look once more ere we leave this specular mount
Westward, much nearer by southwest, behold
Where on the Ægean shore a city stands
Built nobly, pure the air, and light the soil,
Athens the eye of Greece, mother of arts 240
And eloquence, native to famous wits
Or hospitable, in her sweet recess.
City' or suburban, studious walks and shades;
See there the olive grove of Academe,
Plato's retirement, where the Attic bird 245
Trills her thick-warbled notes the summer long;
There flowery hill Hymettus with the sound
Of bees industrious murmur oft invites
To studious musing; their Ilissus rolls
His whisp'ring stream: within the walls then view
The schools of ancient sages; his who bred 251
Great Alexander to subdue the world,
Lyceum there, and painted Stoa next:
There shalt thou hear and learn the secret power
Of harmony in tones and numbers hit 255
By voice or hand, and various-measur'd verse,
Æolian charms and Dorian lyric odes,
And his who gave them breath, but higher sung,
Blind Melesigenes thence Homer call'd,
Whose poem Phœbus challeng'd for his own. 260
Thence what the lofty grave tragedians taught
In Chorus or Iambic, teachers best

ral prudence, with delight receiv'd
 ef-sententious precepts, while they treat
 te, and Chance, and change in human life ;
 actions, and high passions best describing :
 e to the famous orators repair,
 : ancient, whose resistless eloquence
 ed at will that fierce democratic,
 th' arsenal and fulmin'd over Greece, 270
 acedon and Artaxerxes' throne :
 ge. Philosophy next lend thine ear
 Heav'n descended to the low-rooft house
 crates ; see there his tenement,
 a well inspir'd the oracle pronounc'd 275
 t of men ; from whose mouth issued forth
 luous streams that water'd all the schools
 ademics old and new, with those
 n'd Peripatetics, and the sect
 rean, and the Stoic severe ; 280
 here revolve, or, as thou lik'st, at home,
 me mature thee to a kingdom's weight ;
 rules will render thee a king complete
 n thyself, much more with empire join'd.
 whom our Saviour sagely thus reply'd :
 : not but that I know these things, or think
 v them not ; not therefore am I short
 wing what I ought : he who receives
 from above, from the Fountain of Light,
 er doctrin needs, though granted true ; 290
 ese are false, or little else but dreams,
 ftures, fancies, built on nothing firm.

The first and wisest of them all profess'd
To know this only, that he nothing knew;
The next to fabling fell and smooth conceits; 295
A third sort doubted all things, though plain sense;
Others in virtue plac'd felicity,
But virtue join'd with riches and long life;
In corporal pleasure he, and careless ease;
The Stoic last in philosophic pride, 300
By him call'd Virtue; and his virtuous man,
Wise, perfect in himself, and all possessing,
Equals to God, oft shames not to prefer,
As fearing God nor man, contemning all 304
Wealth, pleasure, pain or torment, death and life,
Which when he lists, he leaves, or boasts he can,
For all his tedious talk is but vain boast,
Or subtle shifts conviction to evade.
Alas, what can they teach, and not mislead,
Ignorant of themselves, of God much more, 310
And how the world began, and how man fell
Degraded by himself, on grace depending?
Much of the soul they talk, but all awry,
And in themselves seek virtue, and to themselves
All glory arrogate, to God give none, 315
Rather accuse him under usual names,
Fortune and Fate, as one regardless quite
Of mortal things. Who therefore seeks in these
True Wisdom, finds her not, or by delusion
Far worse, her false resemblance only meets, 320
An empty cloud. However, many books,
Wise men have said, are wearisome; who reads

Incessantly, and to his reading brings not
A spirit and judgment equal or superior
(And what he brings, what needs he elsewhere seek?)
Uncertain and unsettled still remains, 326
Deep vers'd in books and shallow in himself,
Crude or intoxicate, collecting toys,
And trifles for choice matters, worth a sponge;
As children gathering pebbles on the shore. 330
Or if I would delight my private hours
With music or with poem, where so soon
As in our native language can I find
That solace? All our law and story strow'd
With hymns, our psalms with artful terms inscrib'd,
Our Hebrew songs and harps in Babylon, 336
That pleas'd so well our victor's ear, declare
That rather Greece from us these arts deriv'd;
Ill imitated, while they loudest sing
The vices of their deities, and their own 340
In fable, hymn, or song, so personating
Their gods ridiculous, and themselves past shame.
Remove their swelling epithets thick laid
As varnish on a harlot's cheek, the rest,
Thin sown with ought of profit or delight, 345
Will far be found unworthy to compare
With Sion's songs, to all true tastes excelling,
Where God is prais'd aright, and god-like men,
The holiest of holies, and his saints;
Such are from God inspir'd, not such from thee,
Unless where moral virtue is express'd 351

By light of Nature not in all quite lost.
Their orators thou then extoll'st, as those
The top of eloquence, statists indeed,
And lovers of their country, as may seem ; 35
But herein to our Prophets far beneath,
As men divinely taught, and better teaching
The solid rules of civil government
In their majestic unaffected stile
Than all th' oratory of Greece and Rome. 36
In them is plainest taught, and easiest learnt,
What makes a nation happy', and keeps it so,
What ruins kingdoms, and lays cities flat ;
These only with our law best form a king.

So, spake the son of God ; but Satan now 36
Quite at a loss, for all his darts were spent,
Thus to our Saviour with stern brow reply'd :

Since neither wealth, nor honor, arms nor arts,
Kingdom nor empire pleases thee, nor ought
By me propos'd in life contemplative, 37
Or active, tended on by glory', or fame,
What dost thou in this world ? the wilderness
For thee is fittest place ; I found thee there,
And thither will return thee ; yet remember
What I foretel thee, soon thou shalt have cause
To wish thou never hadst rejected thus 37
Nicely or cautiously my offer'd aid,
Which would have set thee in short time with ease
On David's throne, or throne of all the world,
Now at full age, fulness of time, thy season, 38

PARADISE REGAIN'D.

Species of thee are best fulfill'd.
 Errary, if I read ought in Heav'n,
 Err'n write ought of Fate, by what the st
 inious, or single characters,
 Their conjunction met, give me to spell,
 Hows, and labors, opposition, hate
 And thee, scorns, reproaches, injuries,
 Violence and stripes, and lastly cruel death ;
 A kingdom they portend thee, but what kingdo
 Real or allegoric I discern not,
 Nor when, eternal sure, as without end,
 Without beginning ; for no date prefix'd
 Directs me in the starry rubric set.

So say'ing he took (for still he knew his po
 Not yet expir'd) and to the wilderness
 Brought back the Son of God, and left him the
 Feigning to disappear. Darkness now rose,
 As day-light sunk, and brought in loursing Ni
 Her shadowy offspring, unsubstantial both,
 Privation mere of light and absent day.
 Our Saviour meek and with untroubled mind
 After his aery jaunt, though hurried sore,
 Hungry and cold betook him to his rest,
 Wherever, under some concourse of shades, [s
 Whose branching arms thick intertwin'd n
 From dews and damps of night his shelter'd h
 But shelter'd slept in vain, for at his head
 The Tempter watch'd, and soon with ugly dre
 Disturb'd his sleep ; and other tropic now

'Gan thunder, and both ends of Heav'n, the cloud
From many a horrid rift abortive pour'd
Fierce rain with lightning mix'd, water with fire
In ruin reconcil'd : nor slept the winds
Within their stony caves, but rush'd abroad
From the four hinges of the world, and fell 41
On the vex'd wilderness, whose tallest pines,
Though rooted deep as high, and sturdiest oaks
Bow'd their stiff necks, loaden with stormy blasts
Or torn up sheer : ill wast thou shrouded then,
O patient Son of God, yet only stood'st 42
Unshaken ; nor yet stay'd the terror there,
Infernal ghosts, and hellish furies, round [shriek'
Environ'd thee, some howl'd, some yell'd, some
Some bent at thee their fiery darts, while thou
Satst unappall'd in calm and sinless peace. 43
Thus pass'd the night so foul, till morning fair
Came forth with pilgrim steps in amice gray,
Who with her radiant finger still'd the roar
Of thunder, chas'd the clouds, and laid the winds
And grisly spectres, which the Fiend had rais'd 44
To tempt the Son of God with terrors dire.
And now the sun with more effectual beams
Had cheer'd the face of earth, and dry'd the wet
From drooping plant, or dropping tree ; the birds
Who all things now behold more fresh and green
After a night of storm so ruinous, 45
Clear'd up their choicest notes in bush and spray
To gratulate the sweet return of morn ;

yet amidst this joy and brightest morn
 s absent, after all his mischief done, 440
 e Prince of Darkness, glad would also seem
 this fair change, and to our Saviour came,
 t with no new device, they all were spent,
 ther by this his last affront resolv'd,
 esp'rate of better course, to vent his rage, 445
 and mad despite to be so oft repell'd.
 him walking on a sunny hill he found,
 Back'd on the north and west by a thick wood;
 Out of the wood he starts in wonted shape,
 And in a careless mood thus to him said; 450
 Fair morning yet betides thee, Son of God,
 After a dismal night; I heard the wrack
 As earth and sky would mingle; but myself
 Was distant; and these flaws, though mortals fear
 them
 As dang'rous to the pillar'd frame of Heav'n, 455
 Or to the Earth's dark basis underneath,
 Are to the main as inconsiderable
 And harmless, if not wholesome, as a sneeze
 To man's less universe, and soon are gone;
 Yet as being oft times noxious where they light 460
 On man, beast, plant, wasteful and turbulent,
 Like turbulencies in th' affairs of men,
 Over whose heads they roar, and seem to point,
 They oft fore-signify and threaten ill:
 This tempest at this desert most was bent; 465
 Of men at thee, for only thou here dwell'st.

Volume III.

G

Where by all best conjectures I collect
Thou art to be my fatal enemy. 525
Good reason then, if I before-hand seek
To understand my adversary, who
And what he is; his wisdom, power, intent;
By parl., or composition, truce, or league
To win him, or win from him what I can. 530
And opportunity I here have had
To try thee, sift thee, and confess have found thee
Proof against all temptation, as a rock
Of adamant, and as a center, firm,
To th' utmost of mere man both wise and good, 535
Not more; for honors, riches, kingdoms, glory
Have been before contemn'd, and may again:
Therefore to know what more thou art than man,
Worth naming Son of God by voice from Heav'n,
Another method I must now begin. 540
So say'ing he caught him up, and without wing
Of hippogrif bore through the air sublime
Over the wilderness and o'er the plain;
Till underneath them fair Jerusalem,
The holy city lifted high her towers, 545
And higher yet the glorious temple rear'd
Her pile, far off appearing like a mount
Of alabaster, topt with golden spires:
There on the highest pinnacle he set
The Son of God, and added thus in scorn. 550
There stand, if thou wilt stand; to stand upright
Will ask thee skill; I to thy Father's house

Have brought thee, and highest plac'd, highest
Now show thy progeny; if not to stand, [be
Cast thyself down; safely, if Son of God: 51
For it is written, He will give command
Concerning thee to his angels, in their hands
They shall up lift thee, lest at any time
Thou chance to dash thy foot against a stone.
To whom thus Jesus; Also it is written, 56
Tempt not the Lord thy God: he said and stood;
But Satan smitten with amazement fell.
As when Earth's son Antæus (to compare
Small things with greatest) in Irassa strove 565
With Jove's Alcides, and oft foil'd still rose
Receiving from his mother Earth new strength,
Fresh from his fall, and fiercer grapple join'd,
Throttled at length in th' air, expir'd and fell;
So after many a foil the Tempter proud, 57
Renewing fresh assaults, amidst his pride
All whence he stood to see his Victor fall.
And as that Theban monster that propos'd
A riddle, and him who solv'd it not devour'd,
At once found out and solv'd, for grief and spite 575
Therself headlong from th' Ismenian steep;
Struck with dread and anguish fell the Fiend,
To his crew, that sat consulting, brought
Less triumphs of his hop'd success,
And desperation, and dismay,
Durst so proudly tempt the Son of God. 580
And fell; and strait a fiery globe

Of angels on full sail of wing flew nigh,
Who on their plummy vans receiv'd him soft
From his uneasy station, and up bore
As on a floating couch through the blithe air, 585
Then in a flow'ry valley set him down
On a green bank, and set before him spread
A table of celestial food, divine,
Ambrosial fruits, fetch'd from the tree of life,
And from the fount of life ambrosial drink, 590
That soon refresh'd him wearied, and repair'd
What hunger, if ought hunger had impair'd,
Or thirst; and as he fed, angelic quires
Sung heav'nly anthems of his victory
Over temptation, and the Tempter proud. 595

True image of the Father, whether thron'd
In the bosom of bliss, and light of light
Conceiving, or remote from Heav'n, inshrin'd
In fleshly tabernacle, and human form,
Wand'ring the wilderness, whatever place, 600
Habit, or state, or motion, still expressing
The Son of God, with God-like force indued
Against th' attempter of thy Father's throne,
And thief of Paradise; him long of old
Thou didst delude, and down from Heav'n cast 605
With all his army, now thou hast aveng'd
Supplanted Adam, and by vanquishing
Temptation, hast regain'd lost Paradise,
And frustrated the conquest fraudulent:
He never more henceforth will dare set foot 610

In Paradise to tempt; his snares are broke:
 For though that seat of earthly bliss be fail'd,
 A fairer Paradise is founded now
 For Adam and his chosen sons, whom thou
 A Saviour art come down to re-install 615
 Where they shall dwell secure, when time shall
 be,

Of Tempter and temptation without fear.
 But thou, infernal Serpent, shalt not long
 Rule in the clouds; like an autumnal star
 Or lightning thou shalt fall from Heav'n, trod
 down

Under his feet: for proof, ere this thou feel'st 621
 Thy wound, yet not thy last and deadliest wound,
 By this repulse receiv'd, and hold'st in Hell
 No triumph; in all her gates Abaddon rues
 Thy bold attempt; hereafter learn with awe 625
 To dread the Son of God: he all unarm'd
 Shall chase thee with the terror of his voice
 From thy demoniac holds, possession foul,
 Thee and thy legions; yelling they shall fly,
 And beg to hide them in a herd of swine, 630
 Lest he command them down into the Deep
 Bound, and to torment sent before their time.
 Hail Son of the Most High, heir of both worlds,
 Queller of Satan, on thy glorious work
 Now enter, and begin to save mankind. 635

Thus they the Son of God our Saviour meek
 Sung Victor, and from heav'nly feast refresh'd

Brought on his way with joy ; he unobserv'd
Home to his mother's house private return'd.

The End of Paradise Regain'd.

TRAGEDY, OR THE MIMICRY OF AGONISTES,

A DRAMATIC POEM.

ἡμιθέα μίμησις τραγῶν, σπουδαίας, &c.

Aristot. Poet. cap. 6.

æ imitatio actionis serie, etc. per misericordiam et metum
alios affectus instructionem.

OF THAT SORT OF
DRAMATIC POEM

WHICH IS CALLED TRAGEDY.

DR, as it was anciently compos'd, hath been
all the gravest, moralest, and most profitable
other poems : therefore said by Aristotle to be
over by raising pity and fear, or terror, to
the mind of those and such like passions,
& to temper and reduce them to just measure
a kind of delight, stirr'd up by reading or
those passions well imitated. Nor is Nature
ing in her own effects to make good his asser-
fer so in physic things of melancholic bue
uality are us'd against melancholy, sour a-
sour, salt to remove salt humors. Hence phi-
rs and other gravest writers, as Cicero,
rch, and others, frequently cite out of tragic
both to adorn and illustrate their discourse.
Epistle Paul himself thought it not unworthy
vt a verse of Euripides into the text of Holy
on, 1 Cor. xv. 33. ; and Paræus commenting

ms.

SAMSON.

MANOAH, the Father of Samson.

DALILA, his Wife.

HARAPHA of Gath.

Public Officer.

Messenger.

Chorus of Danites.

The SCENE before the Prison in Gath.

SAMSON AGONISTES.

The Argument.

Samson made captive, blind, and now in the prison at Gaza, there to labor as in a common workhouse, on a festival day, in the general cessation from labor, comes forth into the open air, to a place high, somewhat retir'd, there to sit awhile and bemoan his condition. Where he happens at length to be visited by certain friends and equals of his Tribe, which make the Chorus, who seek to comfort him what they can; then by his old father Manoah, who endeavors the like, and withal tells him his purpose to procure his liberty by ransom; lastly, that this feast was proclaim'd by the Philistines as a day of thanksgiving for their deliverance from the hands of Samson, which yet more troubles him. Manoah then departs to prosecute his endeavor with the Philistine lords for Samson's redemption; who in the mean while is visited by other persons; and lastly by a public officer to require his coming to the feast before the lords and people, to play or show his strength in their presence; he at first refuses, dismissing the public officer with absolute denial to come; at length persuaded inwardly that this was from God, he yields to go along with him, who came now the second time with great threatnings to fetch him: the Chorus yet remaining on the place, Manoah returns full of joyful hope, to procure ere long his son's deliverance in the midst of which discourse an Hebrew comes in haste, confusedly at first, and afterwards more distinctly relating the catastrophe, what Samson had done to the Philistines, and by accident to himself; wherewith the tragedy ends.

SAMSON.

A LITTLE onward lend thy guiding hand
To these dark steps, a little further on;
For yonder bank hath choice of sun or shade:
There I am wont to sit, when any chance
Relieves me from my task of servile toil,
Daily' in the common prison else enjoind me,
Where I a prisoner chain'd, scarce freely draw
Volume III.

H

The air imprison'd also, close and damp,
Unwholesome draught: but here I feel amends,
The breath of Heav'n fresh blowing, pure and sweet,
With day-spring born; here leave me to respire. 11
This day a solemn feast the people hold
To Dagon their sea-idol, and forbid
Laborious works; unwillingly this rest
Their superstition yields me; hence with leave 15
Retiring from the popular noise, I seek
This unfrequented place to find some ease,
Ease to the body some, none to the mind
From restless thoughts, that like a deadly swarm
Of hornets arm'd, no sooner found alone, 20
But rush upon me thronging, and present
Times past, what once I was, and what am now.
O wherefore was my birth from Heav'n foretold
Twice by an angel, who at last in sight
Of both my parents all in flames ascended 25
From off the altar, where an offering burn'd,
As in a fiery column charioting
His god-like presence, and from some great act
Or benefit reveal'd to Abraham's race?
Why was my breeding order'd and prescrib'd 30
As of a person separate to God,
Design'd for great exploits; if I must die
Betray'd, captiv'd, and both my eyes put out,
Made of my enemies the scorn and gaze;
To grind in brazen fetters under task 35
With this Heav'n-gifted strength? O glorious
Put to the labor of a beast, debas'd [strength

bond-slave! Promise was that I
 from Philistian yoke deliver;
 is great deliverer now, and find him 40
 Gaze at the mill with slaves,
 bonds under Philistian yoke:
 at me not rashly call in doubt
 fiction; what if all foretold
 fulfill'd but through mine own default,
 e I to complain of but myself? 45
 igh gift of strength comitted to me,
 rt lodg'd, how easily bereft me,
 eal of silence could not keep,
 r to a woman must reveal it, 50
 with importunity and tears.
 ce of mind, in body strong!
 s strength without a double share
 s, vast, unwieldy, burdensome,
 cure, yet liable to fall 55
 t subtleties, not made to rule,
 serve where wisdom bears command!
 he gave me strength, to show withal
 the gift was, hung it in my hair.
 I must not quarrel with the will 60
 dispensation, which herein
 ends above my reach to know:
 it to me strength is my bane,
 s the source of all my miseries;
 nd so huge, that each apart 65
 : a life to wail, but chief of all,
 ight, of thee I most complain!

Blind among enemies, O worse than chains,
Dungeon, or beggary, or decrepit age !
Light the prime work of God to me' is extinct,
And all her various objects of delight
Annull'd, which might in part my grief have eas
Inferior to the vilest now become
Of man or worm ; the vilest here excel me,
They creep, yet see, I dark in light expos'd
To daily fraud, contempt, abuse, and wrong,
Within doors, or without, still as a fool,
In power of others, never in my own ;
Scarce half I seem to live, dead more than half.
O dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of noon,
Irrecoverably dark, total eclipse
Without all hope of day !
O first created beam, and thou great word,
Let there be light, and light was over all ;
Why am I thus bereav'd thy prime decree ?
The sun to me is dark
And silent as the moon,
When she deserts the night
Hid in her vacant interlunar cave.
Since light so necessary is to life,
And almost life itself, if it be true
That light is in the soul,
She all in every part ; why was the sight
To such a tender ball as th' eye confin'd,
So obvious and so easy to be quench'd ?
*And not as feeling through all parts diffus'd,
That she might look at will through every pore*



Then had I not been thus exil'd from light,
 As in the land of darkness yet in light,
 To live a life half dead, a living death, 109
 And bury'd : but O yet more miserable !
 Myself my sepulchre, a moving grave,
 Bury'd, yet not exempt
 By privilege of death and burial
 From worst of other evils, pains and wrongs, 105
 But made hereby obnoxious more
 To all the miseries of life,
 Life in captivity
 Among inhuman foes.
 But who are these ? for with joint pace I hear 110
 The tread of many feet steering this way ;
 Perhaps my enemies who come to stare
 At my affliction, and perhaps to' insult,
 Their daily practice to afflict me more.

CHOR. This, this is he ; softly a while, 115
 Let us not break in upon him ;
 O change beyond report, thought or belief !
 See how he lies at random, carelessly diffus'd,
 With languish'd head unpropt,
 As one past hope, abandon'd, 120
 And by himself given over ;
 In slavish habit, ill-fitted weeds
 O'er-worn and soil'd ;
 Or do my eyes misrepresent ? Can this be he,
 That heroic, that renown'd, 125
 Irresistible Samson ? whom unarm'd
 No strength of man, or fiercest wild beast could with-
 stand ;

Who tore the lion, as the lion tears the kid,
 Ran on imbattel'd armies clad in iron,
 And weaponless himself, 130
 Made arms ridiculous, useless the forgery
 Of brazen shield and spear, the hammer'd cuirass,
 Chalybean temper'd steel, and frock of mail
 Adamantean proof;
 But safest he who stood aloof, 135
 When insupportably his foot : vanc'd,
 In scorn of their proud arms and warlike tools,
 Spurn'd them to death by troops. The bold Ascalo-
 nite

Fled from his lion ramp, old warriors turn'd
 Their plated backs under his heel; 140
 Or grov'ling soil'd their crested helmets in the dust.
 Then with what trival weapon came to hand,
 The jaw of a dead ass, his sword of bone,
 A thousand fore-skins fell, the flower of Palastine,
 In Ramath-lechi famous to this day. 145
 Then by main force pull'd up, and on his shoulders
 The gates of Azza, post, and massy bar, [bore
 Up to the hill by Hebron, seat of giants old,
 No journey of a sabbath-day, and loaded so;
 Like whom the Gentiles feign to bear up Heav'n.
 Which shall I first bewail, 151
 Thy bondage or lost sight,
 Prison w¹ thin prison
 Inseparably dark?

Thou art become (O worst imprisonment!) 155
The dungeon of thyself; thy soul [plain)

(Which men enjoying sight oft without cause com-

d now indeed,
 kness of the body dwells,
 rom outward light 160
 xorate with gloomy night ;
 d light, alas !
 no visual beam.
 of our fickle state,
 on earth unparallel'd ! 165
 thy example stands,
 uch from the top of wondrous glory,
 of mortal men,
 t pitch of abject fortune thou art fall'n,
 reckon not in high estate 70
 ng descent of birth
 here of fortune raises ;
 whose strength, while virtue was her mate,
 ve subdued the earth,
 ly crown'd with highest praises. 175
 I hear the sound of words, their sense the
 unjointed ere it reach my ear. [air
 . He speaks, let us draw nigh. Matchless
 y late of Israel, now the grief ; [in might,
 : thy friends and neighbours not unknown
 htaol and Zora's fruitful vale, 181
 or bewail thee, or if better,
 or consolation we may bring,
 thy sores ; apt words have power to swage
 iors of a troubled mind, 185
 as balm to fester'd wounds.

SAM. Your coming, friends, revives me, for I learn
 Now of my own experience, not by talk,
 How counterfeit a coin they are who friends
 Bear in their superscription, (of the most 190
 I would be understood) in prosp'rous days
 They swarm, but in adverse withdraw their head,
 Not to be found, though sought. Ye see, O friends,
 How many evils have inclos'd me round; 194
 Yet that which was the worst now least afflicts me,
Blindness, for had I sight, confus'd with shame,
How could I once look up, or heave the head,
Who like a foolish pilot have shipwrack'd
My vessel trusted to me from above,
Gloriously rigg'd; and for a word, a tear, 200
Fool, have divulg'd the secret gift of God
To a deceitful woman? tell me, friends,
Am I not sung and proverb'd for a fool
In every street? do they not say, how well
Are come upon him his deserts? yet why? 205
Immeasurable strength they might behold
In me, of wisdom nothing more than mean;
This with the other should, at least, have pair'd,
These two proportion'd ill drove me transverse. 209

CHOR. Tax not divine disposal; wisest men
 Have err'd, and by bad women been deceiv'd;
 And shall again, pretend they ne'er so wise.
 Deject not then so overmuch thyself,
 Who hast of sorrow thy full load besides;
 Yet truth to say, I oft have heard men wonder 215

Why thou shouldst wed Philistian women rather
Than of thine own tribe fairer, or as fair;
At least of thy own nation, and as noble.

SAM. The first I saw at Timna, and she pleas'd
Me, not my parents, that I sought to wed 220
The daughter of an infidel : they knew not
That what I motion'd was of God ; I knew
From intimate impulse, and therefore urg'd
The marriage on ; that by occasion hence
I might begin Israel's deliverance, 225
The work to which I was divinely call'd.
She proving false, the next I took to wife
(O that I never had ! fond wish too late)

Was in the vale of Sorec, Dalila, 229
That specious monster, my accomplish'd snare.
I thought it lawful from my former act,
And the same end ; still watching to oppress
Israel's oppressors : of what now I suffer
She was not the prime cause, but I myself,
Who vanquish'd with a peal of words (O weakness !)
Gave up my fort of silence to a woman. 236

CHOR. In seeking just occasion to provoke
The Philistine, thy country's enemy,
Thou never wast remiss, I bear thee witness :
Yet Israël still serves with all his sons. 240

SAM. That fault I take not on me, but transfer
On Israel's governors, and heads of tribes,
Who seeing those great acts, which God had done
Singly by me against their conquerors,

Acknowledg'd not, or not at all consider'd 245
Deliverance offer'd : I on the other side
Us'd no ambition to commend my deeds, [doer;
The deeds themselves, though mute, spoke loud the
But they persisted deaf, and would not seem
To count them things worth notice, till at length
Their lords the Philistines with gather'd powers
Enter'd Judea seeking me, who then 251
Safe to the rock of Etham was retir'd,
Not flying, but fore-casting in what place
To set upon them, what advantag'd best : 255
Mean while the men of Judah, to prevent
The harrass of their land, beset me round;
I willingly on some conditions came
Into their hands, and they as gladly yield me
To the uncircumcis'd a welcome prey, 260
Bound with two cords ; but cords to me were threds
Touch'd with the flame : on their whole host I flew
Unarm'd, and with a trivial weapon fell'd
Their choicest youth ; they only liv'd who fled.
Had Judah that day join'd, or one whole tribe, 265
They had by this possess'd the towers of Gath,
And lorded over them whom they now serve :
But what more oft in nations grown corrupt,
And by their vices brought to servitude,
Than to love bondage more than liberty, 270
Bondage with ease than strenuous liberty;
And to despise, or envy, or suspect
Whom God hath of his special favor rais'd

SAMSON AGONISTES.

As their deliverer ; if he ought begin,
How frequent to desert him, and at last
To heap ingratitude on worthiest deeds ?

CHOR. Thy words to my remembrance
How Succoth and the fort of Penueh
Their great deliverer condemn'd,
The matchless Gideon in pursuit
Of Madian and her vanquish'd kings :
And how ingrateful Ephraim
Had dealt with Jephtha, who by argument,
Not worse than by his shield and spear,
Defended Israel from the Ammonite,
Had not his prowess quell'd their pride
In that sore battel, when so many dy'd
Without reprieve adjug'd to death,
For want of well pronouncing Shibboleth.

SAM. Of such examples add me to the roll,
Me easily indeed mine may neglect,
But God's propos'd deliverance not so.

CHOR. Just are the ways of God,
And justifiable to men ;
Unless there be who think not God at all ;
If any be, they walk obscure ;
For of such doctrine never was there school,
But the heart of the fool,
And no man therein doctor but himself.

Yet more there be who doubt his ways not just,
As to his own edicts found contradicting,
Can give the reins to wand'ring thought,
And less of his glory's diminution ;

Till by their own perplexities involv'd
They ravel more, still less resolv'd, 305
But never find self-satisfying solution.

As if they would confine th' Interminable,
And tie him to his own prescript,
Who made our laws ~~to~~ d us, not himself,
And hath full right to exempt 310
Whom so it pleases him by choice
From national obstriction, without taint
Of sin, or legal debt ;
For with his own laws he can best dispense.

He would not else who never wanted means, 315
Nor in respect of th' enemy just cause
To set his people free,
Have prompted this heroic Nazarite,
Against his vow of strictest purity,
To seek in marriage that fallacious bride, 320
Unclean, unchaste.

Down reason then, at least vain reasonings down,
Though reason here aver
That moral verdict quits her of unclean :
Unchaste was subsequent, her stain not his. 325

But see here comes thy reverend sire
With careful step, locks white as down,
Old Manoah : advise
Forthwith how thou ought'st to receive him.

SAM. Ay me, another inward grief awak'd 330
With mention of that name renews th' assault.

MAN. Brethren and men of Dan, for such ye seem,
Though in this uncouth place ; if old respect,

As I suppose, tow'ards your once glory'd friend,
 My son now captive, hither hath inform'd 335
 Your younger feet, while mine cast back with age
 Came lagging after; say if he be here?

CHOR. As signal now in low dejected state,
 As erst in high'est, behold him where he lies.

MAN. O miserable change! is this the man, 340
 That invincible Samson, far renown'd,
 The dread of Israel's foes, who with a strength

Equivalent to angels walk'd their streets,
 None offering fight; who single combatant
 Duel'd their armies rank'd in proud array, 345
 Himself an army, now unequal match

To save himself against a coward arm'd
 At one spear's length. O ever-failing trust
 In mortal strength! and oh what not in man
 Deceivable and vain? Nay what thing good 350

Pray'd for, but often proves our woe, our bane?
 I pray'd for children, and thought barrenness

In wedlock a reproach; I gain'd a son,
 And such a son as all men hail'd me happy;
 Who would be now a father in my stead? 355

O wherefore did God grant me my request,
 And as a blessing with such pomp adorn'd?
 Why are his gifts desirable, to tempt

Our earnest pray'rs, then giv'n with solemn hand
 As graces, draw a scorpion's tail behind? 360

For this did th' angel twice descend? for this

*was thy nurture holy, as of a plant
 blest, and sacred, glorious for a while,
 Psalm III.*

The miracle of men ; then in an hour
Insuar'd, assaulted, overcome, led bound, 365
Thy foes' derision, captive, poor and blind,
Into a dungeon thrust, to work with slaves ?
Alas, methinks whom God hath chosen once
To worthiest deeds, if he through frailty err,
He should not so o'erwhelm, and as a thrall 370
Subject him to so foul indignities
Be' it but for honor's sake of former deeds.

SAM. Appoint not heav'nly disposition, Father ;
Nothing of all these evils hath befall'n me
But justly ; I myself have brought them on, 375
Sole author I, sole cause : if ought seem vile,
As vile hath been my folly, who' have profan'd
The mystery of God giv'n me under pledge
Of vow, and have betray'd it to a woman,
A Canaanite, my faithless enemy. 380
This well I knew, nor was at all surpris'd,
But warn'd by oft experience : did not she
Of Timna first betray me, and reveal
The secret wrested from me in her highth
Of nuptial love profess'd, carrying it strait 385
To them who had corrupted her, my spies,
And rivals ? In this other was there found
More faith, who also in her prime of love,
Spousal embraces, vitiated with gold,
Though offer'd only, by the sent conceiv'd 390
Her spurious first-born, treason against me ?
*Thrice she assay'd with flattering pray'rs and sighs,
And amorous reproaches, to win from me*

My capital secret, in what part my strength [know;
 Lay stor'd, in what part summ'd, that she might
 Thrice I deluded her, and turn'd to sport 396
 Her importunity, each time perceiving
 How openly, and with what impudence
 She purpos'd to betray me, and (which was worse
 Than undissembled hate) with what contempt 400
 She sought to make me traitor to myself;
 Yet the fourth time, when must'ring all her wiles,
 With blandish'd parlies, femenine assaults,
 Tongue-batteries, she surceas'd not day nor night
 To storm me overwatch'd, and weary'd out, 405
 At times when men seek most repose and rest,
 I yielded, and unlock'd her all my heart,
 Who with a grain of manhood well resolv'd
 Might easily have shook off all her snares;
 But foul effeminacy held me yok'd 410
 Her bond-slave; O indignity, O blot
 To honor and religion! servile mind
 Rewarded well with servile punishment!
 The base degree to which I now am fall'n.
 These rags, this grinding is not yet so base 415
 As was my former servitude, ignoble,
 Unmanly, ignominious, infamous,
 True slavery, and that blindness worse than this,
 That saw not how degenerately I serv'd. 419

MAN. I cannot praise thy marriage choices, Son,
 Rather approv'd them not; but thou didst plead
divine impulsion prompting how thou might'st
and some occasion to infest our foes.

I state not that ; this I am sure, our foes
 Found soon occasion thereby to make thee 425
 Their captive, and their triumph ; thou the sooner
 Temptation found'st, or over-potent charms
 To violate the sacred trust of silence
 Deposited within thee : which to have kept
 Tacit was in _____ and thou bear'st 430
 Enough, and _____ of that fault ;
 Bitterly hast thou _____ ll art paying
 That rigid score. _____ ng yet remains,
 This day the Philistines a popular feast
 Here celebrate in Gaza ; and proclame 435
 Great pomp, and sacrifice, and praises loud
 To Dagon, as their god who hath deliver'd
 Thee, Samson, bound and blind into their hands,
 Them out of thine, who slew'st them many a slain.
 So Dagon shall be magnify'd, and God, 440
 Besides whom is no god, compar'd with idols
 Disglorify'd, blasphem'd, and had in scorn
 By the idolatrous rout amidst their wine ;
 Which to have come to pass by means of thee,
 Samson, of all thy sufferings think the heaviest, 445
 Of all reproach the most with shame that ever
 Could have befall'n thee and thy father's house.

SAM. Father, I do acknowledge and confess
 That I this honor, I this pomp have brought
 To Dagon, and advanc'd his praises high 450
 Among the Heathen round ; to God have brought
 Dishonor, obloquy, and op'd the mouths
Of idolists, and atheists ; have brought scandal

presence of God, and doubt
 no response enough before
 I fall off and join with idols;
 my chief affliction, shame and sorrow,
 of my soul, that suffers not
 to harbour sleep, or thoughts to rest.
 My hope relieves me, that the strife 450
 hath end; all the contest is now
 God and Dagon; Dagon hath presum'd,
 to enter lists with God,
 contending and preferring
 his God of Abraham. He, be sure, 465
 survive, or linger, thus provok'd,
 his great name assert:
 I shall steep, and shall ere long receive
 recompit, as shall quite despoil him
 his boasted trophies won on me, 470
 his confusion blank his worshippers.
 With cause this hope relieves thee, and these
 prophecy receive; for God, [words
 more certain, will not long defer
 to thee the glory of his name 475
 all competition, nor will long
 it doubtful whether God be Lord,
 no. But for thee what shall be done?
 not in the mean while here forgot
 his miserable loathsome plight 480
 and I already have made way
 with Philistian lords, with whom to treat
 I will they may by this

Have satisfy'd their utmost of revenge
 By pains and slaveries, worse than death inflicted 485
 On thee, who now no more canst do them harm.

SAM. Spare that proposal, Father, spare the trouble
 Of that solicitation; let me here
 As I deserve, pay on my punishment;
 And expiate, if possible, my crime, 490
 Shameful garrulity. To have reveal'd
 Secrets of men, the secrets of a friend,
 How hainous had the fact been, how deserving
 Contempt, and scorn of all, to be excluded
 All friendship, and avoided as a blab, 495
 The mark of fool set on his front?
 But I God's counsel have not kept, his holy secret
 Presumptuously have publish'd impiously,
 Weakly at least, and shamefully: a sin
 That Gentiles in their parables condemn 500
 To their abyss and horrid pains confin'd.

MAN. Be penitent and for thy fault contrite,
 But act not in thy own affliction, Son:
 Repent the sin, but if the punishment
 Thou canst avoid, self-preservation bids; 505
 Or th' execution leave to high disposal,
 And let another hand, not thine, exact
 Thy penal forfeit from thyself; perhaps
 God will relent, and quit thee all his debt;
 Who ever more approves and more accepts; 510
 (Best pleas'd with humble and filial submission)
Him who imploring mercy sues for life,
Than who self-rigorous chooses death as due;

N. Yeddes
SAMSON AGONISTES.

103

Which argues over-just, and self-displeas'd
For self-offense, more than for God offended. 515
Reject not then what offer'd means; who knows
But God hath set before us, to return thee
Home to thy country and his sacred house,
Where thou mayst bring thy offerings, to avert
His further ire, with pray'rs and vows renew'd? 520

SAM. His pardon I implore; but as for life,
To what end should I seek it? when in strength
All mortals I excell'd, and great in hopes
With youthful courage and magnanimous thoughts
Of birth from Heav'n foretold and high exploits,
Full of divine instinct, after some proof 526
Of acts indeed heroic, far beyond
The sons of Anak, famous now and blaz'd,
Fearless of danger, like a petty god
I walk'd about admir'd of all and dreaded 530
On hostile ground, none daring my affront.
Then swoll'n with pride into the snare I fell
Of fair fallacious looks, venereal trains,
Softened with pleasure and voluptuous life;
At length to lay my head and hallow'd pledge 535
Of all my strength in the lascivious lap
Of a deceitful concubine, who shorn me
Like a tame wether, all my precious fleece,
Then turn'd me out ridiculous, despoil'd,
Shav'n, and disarm'd among mine enemies. 540

CHOR. Desire of wine and all delicious drinks,
Which many a famous warrior overturns,
Thou couldst repress, nor did the dancing ruby

Sparkling, out-pour'd, the flavor, or the smell,
Or taste that cheers the heart of gods and men, 545
Allure thee from the cool crystallin stream.

SAM. Wherever fountain or fresh current flow'd
Against the eastern ray, translucent, pure
With touch ethereal of Heav'n's fiery rod
I drank, from the clear milky juice allaying 550
Thirst, and refresh'd ; nor envy'd them the grape
Whose heads that turbulent liquor fills with fumes.

CHOR. O madness, to think use of strongest wines
And strongest drinks our chief support of health,
When God with these forbidd'n made choice to rear
His mighty champion, strong above compare, 556
Whose drink was only from the liquid brook.

SAM. But what avail'd this temp'rance, not com-
Against another object more enticing? [plete
What boots it at one gate to make defense, 560
And at another to let in the foe,
Effeminately vanquish'd ? by which means,
Now blind, dishearten'd, sham'd, dishonor'd, quell'd,
To what can I be useful, wherein serve
My nation, and the work from Heav'n impos'd, 565
But to sit idle on the household hearth,
A burd'nous drone ; to visitant's a gaze,
Or pity'd object, these redundant locks
Robustious to no purpose clustring down,
Vain monument of strength ; till length of years 570
And sedentary numness craze my limbs
To a contemptible old age obscure ?
Here rather let me drudge and earn my bread,

the draff of servile food
 and oft-invoked death
 the end of all my pains. 575

Althou then serve the Philistines with that
 expressly giv'n thee to annoy them? [gift
 home lie bed-rid, not only idle,
 as, unemploy'd, with age outworn. 580

who caus'd a fountain at thy prayer
 dry ground to spring, thy thirst to allay
 a brunt of battel, can as easy

the again within thy eyes to spring,
 to serve him better than thou hast; 585

would me so; why else this strength
 was yet remaining in those locks?

it continues in thee not for nought,
 his wondrous gifts be frustrate thus.

All otherwise to me my thoughts portend, 590
 as dark orbs no more shall treat with light,

ether light of life continue long,
 to double darkness nigh at hand:

I feel my genial spirits droop,
 as all flat, Nature within me seems 595

functions weary of herself,
 of glory run, and race of shame,

shall shortly be with them that rest.

Believe not these suggestions which proceed
 guish of the mind and humors black, 600

gle with thy fancy. I however

omit a father's timely care

scute the means of thy deliverance

By ransome, or how else: mean while be calm,
And healing words from these thy friends admit.

SAM. O that Torment should not be confin'd
To the body's wounds and sores, 607
With maladies innumerable
In heart, head, breast and reins;
But must secret passage find 610
To th' inmost mind,
There exercise all his fierce accidents,
And on her purest spirits prey,
As on entrails, joints, and limbs,
With answerable pains, but more intense, 615
Though void of corporal sense.

My griefs not only pain me
As a lingering disease,
But finding no redress, ferment and rage,
Nor less than wounds immedicable 620
Rankle, and fester, and gangrene,
To black mortification.
Thoughts my tormentors arm'd with deadly stings
Mangle my apprehensive tenderest parts,
Exasperate, exulcerate, and raise 625
Dire inflammation, which no cooling herb
Or medicinal liquor can assuage,
Nor breath of vernal air from snowy Alp.
Sleep hath forsook and giv'n me o'er
To death's benumbing opium as my only cure: 630
Thence faintings, swoonings of despair,
And sense of Heav'n's desertion.

nursling once and choice delight,
 from the womb,
 heav'nly message twice descending.
 ocial eye 636

I grew up and thriv'd amain;
 to mightiest deeds
 serve of mortal arm
 uncircumcis'd, our enemies: 640

th cast me off as never known,
 e cruel enemies,
 his appointment had provok'd,
 helpless with th' irreparable loss
 serv'd alive to be repeated 645

of their cruelty or scorn.
 the list of them that hope;
 all my evils, all remediless;
 yer yet remains, might I be heard,
 tion, speedy death, 650

all my miseries, and the balm.
 Many are the sayings of the wise
 ad in modern books inroll'd,
 tience as the truest fortitude;
 bearing well of all calamities, 655
 incident to man's frail life,

s writ
 r'd argument, and much persuasion
 ht

rief and anxious thought:
 'afflicted in his pangs their sound 660
 's, or rather seems a tune

Harsh, and of dissonant mood from his complaint;
 Unless he feel within
 Some source of consolation from above,
 Secret refreshings, that repair his strength, 665
 And fainting spirits uphold.

God of our fathers, man!
 That thou toward _____ and so various,
 Or might I say could _____
 Temper'st thy providence _____ though his short course,
 Not ev'nly, as thou rul'st _____ 671
 Th' angelic orders and inferior creatures mute,
 Irrational and brute.

Nor do I name of men the common rout,
 That wand'ring loose about 675
 Grow up and perish, as the summer flie,
 Heads without name no more remember'd,
 But such as thou hast solemnly elected,
 With gifts and graces eminently adorn'd
 To some great work, thy glory, 680
 And people's safety, which in part they' effect:
 Yet toward these thus dignify'd, thou oft
 Amidst their highth of noon [gard
 Changest thy count'nance, and thy hand with no re-
 Of highest favours past 685
 From thee on them, or them to thee of service.

Nor only dost degrade them, or remit
 To life obscur'd, which were a fair dismissal,
 But throw'st them lower than thou didst exalt them
Unseenly falls in human eye, [high,
Too grievous for the trespass or omission; 691

Oft leav'st them to the hostile sword
 Of Heathen and profane, their carcases
 To dogs and fowls a prey, or else captiv'd ; 694
 Or to the unjust tribunals, under change of times,
 And condemnation of th' ungrateful multitude.
 If these they 'scape, perhaps in poverty
 With sickness and disease thou bow'st them down,
 Painful diseases and deform'd,
 In crude old age ; 700
 Though not disordinate, yet causeless suffering
 The punishment of dissolute days : in fine,
 Just or unjust alike seem miserable,
 For oft alike both come to evil end.

So deal not with this once thy glorious champion,
 The image of thy strength, and mighty minister.
 What do I beg ? how hast thou dealt already ? 707
 Behold him in this state calamitous, and turn
 His labors, for thou canst, to peaceful end.

But who is this, what thing of sea or land ? 710
 Female of sex it seems,
 That so bedeck'd, ornate, and gay,
 Comes this way sailing
 Like a stately ship
 Of Tarsus, bound for th' iles 715
 Of Javan or Gadire
 With all her bravery on, and tackle trim,
 Sails fill'd, and streamers waving,
 Courted by all the winds that hold them play,

A casket sent of odorous perfume 720
 A harpinger, a damsel train behind ;
Scene III.

Some rich Philistian matron she may seem,
And now at nearer view, no other certain
Than Dalila thy wife.

724

SAM. My wife, my traitress, let her not come near
me.

[thee fix'd,

CHOR. Yet now stands and eyes
About t' have with head declin'd
Like a fair flow' with dew, she weeps,
And words address: tears dissolv'd,
Wetting the borders of her shaven veil:

730

But now again she makes address to speak.

DAL. With doubtful feet and wavering resolution
I came, still dreading thy displeasure, Samson,
Which to have merited, without excuse,
I cannot but acknowledge; yet if tears

735

May expiate (though the fact more evil drew
In the perverse event than I foresaw)
My penance hath not slacken'd, though my pardon
No way assur'd. But conjugal affection
Prevailing over fear, and timorous doubt,

740

Hath led me on desirous to behold
Once more thy face, and know of thy estate,
If ought in my ability may serve
To lighten what thou suffer'st, and appease
Thy mind with what amends is in my power,
Though late, yet in some part to recompense
My rash but more unfortunate misdeed.

745

SAM. Out, out hyæna; these are thy wonted arts,
And arts of every woman false like thee,
To break all faith, all vows, deceive, betray,
Then as repentant to submit, beseech,

750

And reconciliation move with feign'd remorse,
 Confess, and promise wonders in her change,
 Not truly penitent, but chief to try
 Her husband, how far urg'd his patience bears,
 His virtue or weakness which way to assail: 756
 Then with more cautions and instructed skill
 Again transgresses, and again submits;
 That wisest and best men full oft beguil'd
 With goodness principled not to reject 760
 The penitent, but ever to forgive,
 Are drawn to wear out miserable days,
 Intangled with a pois'nous bosom snake,
 If not by quick destruction soon cut off
 As I by thee, to ages an example. 765

DAL. Yet hear me, Samson; not that I endeavor
 To lessen or extenuate my offense,
 But that on the other side if it be weigh'd
 By' itself, with aggravations not surcharg'd,
 Or else with just allowance counterpois'd, 770
 I may if possible, thy pardon find
 The easier tow'ards me, or thy hatred less.
 First granting, as I do, it was a weakness
 In me, but incident to all our sex,
 Curiosity, inquisitive, importune 775
 Of secrets, then with like infirmity
 To publish them, both common female faults:
 Was it not weakness also to make known
 For importunity, that is for nought,
 Wherein consisted all thy strength and safety? 780
 To what I did thou showed'st me first the way.

K ij

But I to enemies reveal'd, and should not :
Nor should'st thou have trusted that to woman's
frailty :

Ere I to thee, thou to thyself wast cruel.

Let weakness then with weakness come to parle
So near related, or the same of kind, 786

Thine forgive mine ; that men may censure thine

The gentler, if severely thou exact not

More strength from me than in thyself was found.

And what if love, which thou interpret'st hate,

The jealousy of love, powerful of sway 791

In human hearts, nor less in mind tow'ards thee,

Caus'd what I did ? I saw thee mutable

Of fancy, fear'd lest one day thou would'st leave me

As her at Timna, sought by all means therefore

How to indear, and hold thee to me firmest : 796

No better way I saw than by' impórtuning

To learn thy secrets, get into my power

The key of strength and safety : thou wilt say,

Why then reveal'd ? I was assur'd by those 800

Who tempted me, that nothing was design'd

Against thee but safe custody and hold :

That made for me ; I knew that liberty

Would draw thee forth to perilous enterprises,

While I at home sat full of cares and fears, 805

Wailing thy absence in my widow'd bed ;

Here I should still enjoy thee day and night

Mine and Love's prisoner, not the Philistines,

Whole to myself, unhazarded abroad,

Fearless at home of partners in my love. 810.

one in love's law have past for good,
and and reasonless to some perhaps;
atho'ft, well meaning, wrought much woe,
s pity' or pardon hath obtain'd.
like all others, not austere 815
rt strong, inflexible as steel.
strength all mortals dost exceed,
passionate anger do not so.
low cunningly the sorceress displays
ransgressions, to upbraid me mine! 820
ce not repentance brought thee hither,
pears: I gave, thou say'st, th' example,
ray; bitter reproach, but true;
f was false ere thou to me;
on therefore as I give my folly, 825
y wicked deed; which when thou seest
self-severe, inexorable,
renounce thy seeking, and much rather
feign'd: weakness is thy excuse,
ieve it, weakness to resist 830
gold: if weakness may excuse,
rderer, what traitor, parricide,
s, sacrilegious, but may plead it?
dness is weakness: that plea therefore
d or man will gain thee no remission. 835
constrain'd thee; call it furious rage
y thy lust: love seeks to' have love;
ow could'st thou hope, who took'st the way
in me inexpiable hate,

Knowing, as needs I must, by thee betray'd? 840
In vain thou striv'st to cover shame with shame,
Or by evasions thy crime uncover'st more.

DAL. Since thou determin'st weakness for no plea
In man or woman, though to thy own condemning,
Hear what assaults ~~thou~~, what snares besides,
What sieges girt me round, ere I consented ;
Which might have aw'd the best resolv'd of men,
The constantest, to' have yielded without blame.
It was not gold, as to my charge thou lay'st,
That wrought with me: thou know'st the magistrates
And princes of my country came in person, 851
Solicited, commanded, threaten'd, urg'd,
Adjur'd by all the bonds of civil duty
And of religion, press'd how just it was,
How honourable, how glorious to intrap 855
A common enemy, who had destroy'd
Such numbers of our nation : and the priest
Was not behind, but ever at my ear,
Preaching how meritorious with the gods
It would be to insnare an irreligious 860
Dishonorer of Dagon : what had I
To' oppose against such powerful arguments ?
Only my love of thee held long debate,
And combated in silence all these reasons
With hard contest: at length that grounded maxim,
So rife and celebrated in the mouths 866
Of wisest men, that to the public good
Private respects must yield, with grave authority

Took full possession of me and prevail'd ;
Virtue, as I thought, truth, duty so injoining. 8

SAM. I thought where all thy circling wiles wot
end ;

In feign'd religion, smooth hypocrisy.
But had thy love, still odiously pretended,
Been, as it ought, sincere, it would have taught th
Far other reasonings, brought forth other deeds.
I before all the daughters of my tribe 8;
And of my nation chose thee from among
My enemies, lov'd thee, as too well thou knew'st,
Too well, unbosom'd all my secrets to thee,
Not out of levity, but over-power'd 88
By thy request, who could deny thee nothing ;
Yet now am judg'd an enemy. Why then
Didst thou at first receive me for thy husband,
Then, as since then, thy country's foe profess'd ?
Being once a wife, for me thou wast to leave 88
Parents and country ; nor was I their subject,
Nor under their protection but my own,
Thou mine, not theirs : if ought against my life
Thy country sought of thee, it sought unjustly,
Against the law of nature, law of nations, 89
No more thy country, but an impious crew
Of men conspiring to uphold their state
By worse than hostile deeds, violating the ends
For which our country is a name so dear ; 89
Not therefore to be obey'd. But zeal mov'd thee ;
To please thy gods thou didst it ; gods unable
To acquit themselves and prosecute their foes

But by ungodly deeds, the contradiction
 Of their own deity, gods cannot be ;
 Less therefore to be pleas'd, obey'd, or fear'd. 900
 These false retexts and varnish'd colors failing,
 Bare in thy guilt how foul must thou appear ?

DAL. In _____ a woman ever
 Goes by the _____ her cause. [breath;

SAM. For _____ doubt, or lack of
 Witness when _____ with thy peals. 906

DAL. I was a fool, I was, and, quite mistaken
 In what I thought would have succeeded best.

Let me obtain forgiveness of thee, Samson,
 Afford me place to show what recompense 910

Tow'ards thee I intend for what I have misdone,
 Misguided; only what remains past cure

Bear not too sensibly, nor still insist
 To' afflict thyself in vain: though sight be lost,

Life yet hath many solaces, enjoy'd 915
 Where other senses want not their delights

At home in leisure and domestic ease,
 Exempt from many a care and chance to which

Eye-sight exposes daily men abroad.

I to the lords will intercede, not doubting 920
 Their favorable ear, that I may fetch thee

From forth this loathsome prison-house, to abide
 With me, where my redoubled love and care

With nursing diligence, to me glad office,
 May ever tend about thee to old age 925

With all things grateful cheer'd, and so supply'd,

That what by me thou' hast lost thou least shalt miss.

o, no, of my condition take no care;
 thou and I long since are twain:
 ne so unwary or accurs'd,
 y feet again into the snare
 I have been caught; I know thy trains
 rly to my cost, thy gins, and toils;
 chanted cup, and warbling charms
 me have power, their force is null'd,
 adder's wisdom I have learn'd
 y ear against thy sorceries.
 wer of youth and strength, when all men
 or'd, fear'd me, thou alone couldst hate

930

936

nd, slight me, sell me, and forego me;
 lst thou use me now, blind, and thereby
 in most things as a child

states easily contemn'd, and scorn'd,
 ighted? How wouldst thou insult,
 et live uxorious to thy will
 eadom, how again betray me,
 words and doings to the lords
 ion, and censuring, frown or smile?
 count the house of liberty
 whose doors my feet shall never enter.
 et me approach at least, and touch thy hand.
 lot for thy life, least fierce remembrance

954

949

I rage to tear thee joint by joint.
 I forgive thee, go with that;
 falshood, and the pious works
 ght forth to make thee memorable

955

Not less known'd than in Mount Ephraim
 Jael, who with inhospitable guile
 Smote Sisara sleeping through the temples nail'd.
 Nor shall I count it hainous to enjoy 991
 The public marks of honor and reward
 Confer'd upon me for the piety
 Which to my country I was judg'd to' have shown.
 At this who ever envies or repines, 995
 I leave him to his lot, and like my own.

CHOR. She's gone, a manifest serpent by her sting
 Discover'd in the end, till now conceal'd.

SAM. So let her go, God sent her to debase me,
 And aggravate my folly, who committed 1000
 To such a viper his most sacred trust
 Of secrecy, my safety, and my life. [power,

CHOR. Yet beauty, though injurious, hath strange
 After offense returning, to regain
 Love once possess'd, nor can be easily 1005
 Repuls'd, without much inward passion felt
 And secret sting of amorous remorse.

SAM. Love-quarrels oft in pleasing concord end,
 Not wedlock-treachery indang'ring life.

CHOR. It is not virtue, wisdom, valor, wit, 1010
 Strength, comeliness of shape, or amplest merit
 That woman's love can win or long inherit;
 But what it is, hard is to say,
 Harder to hit,
 (Which way soever men refer it) 1015
 Much like thy riddle, Samson, in one day
 Or sev'n, though one should musing sit.

If any of these or all, the Timnian bride
 Had not so soon preferr'd
 Thy paranymp, worthless to thee compar'd, 10
 Successor in thy bed,
 Nor both so loosely disally'd
 Their nuptials, ~~was this~~ so treacherously
 Had shorn the ~~hair~~ of thy head.
 Is it for that such ~~an~~ ornament 10
 Was lavish'd on ~~that~~ that inward gifts
 Were left for haste ~~to~~ sh'd, judgment scant,
 Capacity not rais'd to apprehend
 Or value what is best
 In choice, but ofttest to affect the wrong? 10
 Or was too much of self-love mix'd,
 Of constancy no root infix'd,
 That either they love nothing, or not long?

• Whate'er it be, to wisest men and best
 Seeming at first all heav'nly under virgin veil, 10
 Soft, modest, meek, demure,
 Once join'd, the contrary she proves, a thorn
 Intestin, far within defensive arms
 A cleaving mischief, in his way to virtue
 Adverse and turbulent, or by her charms 10
 Draws him awry enslav'd
 With dotage, and his sense deprav'd
 To folly and shameful deeds which ruin ends.
 What pilot so expert but needs must wreck
 Imbark'd with such a steers-mate at the helm? 10
Favor'd of Heav'n who finds
One virtuous rarely found,

That in domestic good combines :
 Happy that house! his way to peace is smooth :
 But virtue which breaks through all opposition, 1050
 And all temptation can remove,
 Most shines and most is acceptable above.

Therefore God's universal law
 Gave to the man despotic power
 Over his female in due awe, 1055
 Nor from that right to part an hour,
 Smile she or lour :
 So shall he least confusion draw
 On his whole life, not sway'd
 By female usurpation, or dismay'd. 1060

But had we best retire, I see a storm?

SAM. Fair days have oft contracted wind and rain.

CHOR. But this another kind of tempest brings.

SAM. Be less abstruse, my riddling days are past.

CHOR. Look now for no enchanting voice, nor fear
 The bait of honied words; a rougher tongue 1066
 Draws hitherward, I know him by his stride,
 The giant Harapha of Gath, his look
 Haughty as is his pile high-built and proud.
 Comes he in peace? what wind hath blown him hither
 I less conjecture than when first I saw 1071
 The sumptuous Dalila floting this way :
 His habit carries peace, his brow defiance.

SAM. Or peace or not, alike to me he comes. [rives.

CHOR. His fraught we soon shall know, he now ar-

HAR. I come not, Samson, to condole thy chance,
 As these perhaps, yet wish it had not been,
Volume III.

Though for no friendly intent. I am of Gath,
 Men call me Harapha, of stock renown'd
 As Og or Anak and the Emmims old 1010
 That Kiriathaim held, thou know'st me now
 If thou at all art known. Much I have heard
 Of thy prodigious might and feats perform'd
 Incredible to me, in this displeas'd,
 That I was never present on the place 1085
 Of those encounters, where we might have try'd
 Each other's force in camp or listed field;
 And now am come to see of whom such noise
 Hath walk'd about, and each limb to survey,
 If thy appearance answer loud report. 1090

SAM. The way to know were not to see but taste.

HAR. Dost thou already single me? I thought
 Gyves and the mill had tam'd thee. O that Fortune
 Had brought me to the field, where thou art fam'd
 To' have wrought such wonders with an ass's jaw;
 I should have forc'd thee soon with other arms,
 Or left thy carcase where the ass lay thrown:
 So had the glory of prowess been recover'd
 To Palestine, won by a Philistine,
 From the unfore-skinn'd race, of whom thou bear'st
 The highest name for valiant acts; that honor 1101
 Certain to' have won by mortal duel from thee,
 I lose, prevented by thy eyes put out. [do

SAM. Boast not of what thou would'st have done, but
 What then thou would'st, thou seest it in thy hand.

HAR. To combat with a blind man I disdain, 1106
 And thou hast need much washing to be touch'd.

SAM. Such usage as your honorable lords
 Afford me' assassinated and betray'd,
 Who durst not with their whole united powers 1110
 In fight withstand me single and unarm'd,
 Nor in the house with chamber ambushes
 Close-banded durst attack me, no not sleeping
 Till they had hir'd a woman with their gold
 Breaking her marriage faith to circumvent me. 1115
 Therefore without feign'd shifts let be assign'd
 Some narrow place inclos'd, where sight may give thee
 Or rather flight, no great advantage on me ;
 Then put on all thy gorgeous arms, thy helmet
 And brigandine of brass, thy broad habergeon, 1120
 Vant-brass and greves, and gauntlet, add thy spear,
 A weaver's beam, and sev'n-times-folded shield,
 I only with an oaken staff will meet thee,
 And raise such outcries on thy clatter'd iron,
 Which long shall not withhold me from thy head,
 That in a little time while breath remains thee, 1126
 Thou oft shall wish thy self at Gath to boast
 Again in safety what thou would'st have done
 To Samson, but shalt never see Gath more.

HAR. Thou durst not thus disparage glorious arms,
 Which greatest heroes have in battel worn, 1131
 Their ornament and safety, had not spells
 And black enchantments, some Magician's art,
 Arm'd thee or charm'd thee strong, which thou from
 Heav'n

*Feign'dst at thy birth was giv'n thee in thy hair,
 Where strength can least abide, though all thy hairs*

Were bristles rang'd like those that ridge
back

Of chaf'd wild boars, or ruffled porcupines.

SAM. I know no spells, use no forbidden art
My trust is in the living God who gave me
At my nativity this strength, diffus'd
No less through all my sinews, joints and bones,
Than thine, while I preserv'd these locks unshorn
The pledge of my unviolated vow.

For proof hereof, if Dagon be thy god,
Go to his temple, invoke his aid

With solemnest devotion, spread before him
How highly it concerns his glory now

To frustrate and dissolve these magic spells,
Which I to be the power of Israel's God

Avow, and challenge Dagon to the test,
Offering to combat thee his champion bold,
With th' utmost of his godhead seconded :

Then thou shalt see, or rather to thy sorrow
Soon feel, whose God is strongest, thine or mine.

HAR. Presume not on thy God, whate'er he be
Thee he regards not, owns not, hath cut off
Quite from his people, and deliver'd up
Into thy enemies' hand, permitted them
To put out both thine eyes, and fetter'd send thee
Into the common prison, there to grind
Among the slaves and asses thy comrades,
As good for nothing else, no better service
*With those thy boist'rous locks, no worthy mate
For valor to assail, nor by the sword*

Of noble warrior, so to stain his honor,
But by the barber's razor best subdued.

SAM. All these indignities, for such they are
From thine, these evils I deserve and more,
Acknowledge them from God inflicted on me 1170
Justly, yet despair not of his final pardon
Whose ear is ever open, and his eye
Gracious to re-admit the suppliant :
In confidence whereof I once again
Defy thee to the trial of mortal fight, 1175
By combat to decide whose god is God,
Thine or whom I with Israel's sons adore.

HAR. Fair honor that thou dost thy God, in trusting
He will accept thee to defend his cause, 1179
A murderer, a revolter, and a robber. [me these ?

SAM. Tongue-doughty Giant, how dost thou prove

HAR. Is not thy nation subject to our lords ?
Their magistrates confess'd it, when they took thee
As a league-breaker and deliver'd bound
Into our hands : for hadst thou not committed 1185
Notorious murder on those thirty men
At Ascalon, who never did thee harm,
Then like a robber stripp'dst them of their robes ?
The Philistines, when thou hadst broke the league,
Went up with armed powers thee only seeking,
To others did no violence, nor spoil. 1191

SAM. Among the daughters of the Philistines
I chose a wife, which argued me no foe ;
And in your city held my nuptial feast :
But your ill-meaning politican lords 1195

Under pretence of bridal friends and guests,
 Appointed to await me thirty spies,
 Who threatning cruel death constrain'd the bride
 To wring from me and tell to them my secret,
 That solv'd the riddle which I had propos'd. 1200
 When I perceiv'd all set on enmity,
 As on my enemies, wherever chanc'd,
 I us'd hostility and took their spoil
 To pay my underminers in their coin,
 My nation was subjected to your lords. 1205
 It was the force of conquest; force with force
 Is well ejected when the conquer'd can.
 But I a private person, whom my country
 As a league-breaker gave up bound, presum'd
 Single rebellion and did hostile acts, 1210
 I was no private, but a person rais'd
 With strength sufficient and command from Heav'n
 To free my country; if their servile minds
 Me their deliverer sent would not receive,
 But to their masters gave me up for nought, 1215
 Th' unworthier they; whence to this day they serve,
 I was to do my part from Heav'n assign'd,
 And had perform'd it, if my known offense
 Had not disabled me, not all your force:
 These shifts refuted, answer thy appellat 1220
 Though by his blindness maim'd for high attempts,
 Who now defies thee thrice to single fight,
 As a petty enterprise of small enforce.

HAR. With thee a man condemn'd, a slave in-
 roll'd,

Due by the law to capital punishment; 1125

To fight with thee no man of arms will deign. [me,

SAM. Cam'st thou for this, vain boaster, to survey

To descant on my strength, and give thy verdict?

Come nearer, part not hence so slight inform'd;

But take good heed my hand survey not thee. 1230

HAR. O Baal-zebub! can my ears unus'd

Hear these dishonors, and not render death?

SAM. No man withholds thee, nothing from thy
hand

Fear I incurable; bring up thy van,

My heels are fetter'd, but my fist is free. 1235

HAR. This insolence other kind of answer fits.

SAM. Go baffled coward, lest I run upon thee,

Though in these chains, bulk without spirit vast,

And with one buffet lay thy structure low,

Or swing thee in the air, then dash thee down 1240

To th' hazard of thy brains and shatter'd sides.

HAR. By Astaroth, ere long thou shalt lament

These braveries in irons loaden on thee.

CHOR. His Giantship is gone somewhat crest-fall'n,

Stalking with less unconscionable strides, 1245

And lower looks, but in a sultry chafe.

SAM. I dread him not, nor all his giant-brood,

Though Fame divulge him father of five sons,

All of gigantic size, Goliath chief.

CHOR. He will directly to the lords, I fear, 1250

And with malicious counsel stir them up

Some way or other yet further to' afflict thee.

SAM. He must allege some cause, and offer'd fight

Will not dare mention, lest a question rise
Whether he durst accept th' offer or not, 1255
And that he durst not plain enough appear'd.
Much more affliction than already felt
They cannot well impose, nor I sustain,
If they intend advantage of my labors,
The work of many hands, which earns my keeping
With no small profit daily to my owners. 1261
But come what will, my deadliest foe will prove
My speediest friend, by death to rid me hence,
The worst that he can give, to me the best.
Yet so it may fall out, because their end 1265
Is hate, not help to me, it may with mine
Draw their own ruin who attempt the deed.

CHOR. Oh how comely it is, and how reviving
To the spirits of just men long oppress'd,
When God into the hands of their deliverer 1270
Puts invincible might
To quell the mighty of the earth, th' oppressor,
The brute and boist'rous force of violent men
Hardy and industrious to support
Tyrannic power, but raging to pursue 1275
The righteous and all such as honor truth;
He all their ammunition
And feats of war defeats
With plain heroic magnitude of mind
And celestial vigor arm'd, 1280
Their armories and magazines contemns,
Renders them useless, while
With winged expedition

SAMSON AGONISTES.

Swift as the lightning glance he executes
 His errand on the wicked, who surpris'd
 Lose their defense distracted and amaz'd.
 But patience is more oft the exercise
 Of saints, the trial of their fortitude,
 Making them each his own deliverer,
 And victor over all
 That Tyranny or Fortune can inflict,
 Either of these is in thy lot,
 Samson, with might indued
 Above the sons of men; but sight bereav'd
 May chance to number thee with those
 Whom patience finally must crown.
 This idol's day hath been to thee no day of rest,
 Laboring thy mind
 More than the working day thy hands.
 And yet perhaps more trouble is behind,
 I descry this way
 The other tending, in his hand
 The scepter or quaint staff he bears,
 As on amain, speed in his look.
 His habit I discern him now
 A public officer, and now at hand.
 His message will be short and voluble.
 Hebrews, the pris'ner Samson here I seek.
 His manacles remark him, there he sits,
 Samson, to thee our lords thus bid me say;
 Thy to Dagon is a solemn feast,
 Thy sacrifices, triumph, pomp, and games;
 Length they know surpassing human rate,

And now some public proof thereof require
 To honor this great feast, and great assembly ; 134
 Rise therefore with all speed and come along,
 Where I will see thee hearten'd and fresh clad
 To' appear as fits before th' illustrious lords.

SAM. Thou know'st I am an Hebrew, therefore t
 them

Our law forbids at their religious rites
 My presence ; for that cause I cannot come, 135

OF. This answer, be assur'd, will not content thee

SAM. Have they not sword-players, and every s
 Of gymnastic artists, wrestlers, riders, runners,
 Juglers and dancers, antics, mummers, mimics,
 But they must pick me out with shackles tir'd,
 And over-labor'd at their public mill

To make them sport with blind activity ?
 Do they not seek occasion of new quarrels
 On my refusal to distress me more, 136
 Or make a game of my calamities ?

Return the way thou cam'st, I will not come,

OF. Regard thyself, this will offend them high

SAM. Myself ? my conscience and internal pea
 Can they think me so broken, so debas'd 137
 With corporal servitude, that my mind ever
 Will condescend to such absurd commands ;
 Although their drudge, to be their fool or jester
 And in my midst of sorrow and heart-grief 138
 To show them feats, and play before their god,
 The worst of all indignities, yet on me
 Join'd with extreme contempt ? I will not come

OF. My message was impos'd on me with speed
 took no delay: is this thy resolution? 1344

SAM. So take it with what speed thy message needs.

OF. I am sorry what this stoutness will produce.

SAM. Perhaps thou shalt have cause to sorrow indeed.

CHOR. Consider, Samson, matters now are strain'd
 up to the highth, whether to hold or break;
 his gone, and who knows how he may report 1350
 by words by adding fuel to the flame?

Expect another message more imperious,
 more lordly thund'ring than thou well wilt bear.

SAM. Shall I abuse this consecrated gift
 of strength, again returning with my hair 1355

after my great transgression, so requite

nor renew'd, and add a greater sin

prostituting holy things to idols;

Nazarite in place abominable

using my strength in honor to their Dagon?

How vile, contemptible, ridiculous, 1361

it is more execrably unclean, profane?

CHOR. Yet with this strength thou serv'st the Philistines,
 uncircumcis'd, unclean. [listines,

M. Not in their idol-worship, but by labor

and lawful to deserve my food

as who have me in their civil power. [not.

R. Where the heart joins not, outward acts defile

. Where outward force constrains, the sentence

constrains me to the temple of Dagon, [holds.

gging? the Philistian lords command. 1371

Commands are no constraints. If I obey them,
I do it freely, vent'ring to displease

God for the fear of man, and man prefer,
Set God behind: which in his jealousy 137
Shall never unrepented, find forgiveness.

Yet that he may dispense with me or thee
Present in temples at idolatrous rites

For some important cause, thou need'st not doubt.

CHOR. How thou wilt here come off surmounts thy

SAM. Be of good courage, I begin to feel [reach.
Some rousing motions in me which dispose 138
To something extraordinary my thoughts.

I with this messenger will go along,
Nothing to do, be sure, that may dishonor 139
Our law, or stain my vow of Nazarite.

If there be ought of presage in the mind,
This day will be remarkable in my life
By some great act, or of my days the last. 140

CHOR. In time thou hast resolv'd, the man returns.

OF. Samson, this second message from our lords
To thee I am bid say. Art thou our slave,
Our captive, at the public mill our drudge,
And dar'st thou at our sending and command
Dispute thy coming? come without delay; 141
Or we shall find such engines to assail
And hamper thee, as thou shalt come of force,
Though thou wert firmlier fasten'd than a rock.

SAM. I could be well content to try their art
Which to no few of them would prove pernicious.

Yet knowing their advantages too many, 142

Because they shall not trail me through their streets
Like a wild beast, I am content to go.

Masters' commands come with a power resistless
Which as owe them absolute subjection ; 1405
And for a life who will not change his purpose ?

(So mutable are all the ways of men)

Yet this be sure, in nothing to comply
Scandalous or forbidden in our law.

CHOR. I praise thy resolution : doff these links :

By this compliance thou wilt win the lords 1411
Disfavour, and perhaps to set thee free.

SAM. Brethren farewell ; your company along
I will not wish, lest it perhaps offend them

To see me girt with friends ; and how the sight

Of me as of a common enemy, 1416

So dreaded once, may now exasperate them,

I know not : lords are lordliest in their wine ;

And the well-feasted priest then soonest fir'd

With zeal, if ought religion seem concern'd ;

No less the people on their holy-days 1421

Impetuous, insolent, unquenchable :

Happen what may, of me expect to hear

Nothing dishonorable, impure, unworthy

Our God, our law, my nation, or myself, 1425

The last of me or no I cannot warrant.

CHOR. Go, and the Holy One

Of Israel be thy guide [name

To what may serve his glory best, and spread his

Great among the Heathen round ; 1430

Send thee the angel of thy birth, to stand

Volume III.

M

With all those high exploits by him achiev'd,
 And on his shoulders waving down those locks
 That of a nation arm'd the strength contain'd :
 And I persuade me God had not permitted 1495
 His strength again to grow up with his hair
 Garrison'd round about him like a camp
 Of faithful soldiery, were not his purpose
 To use him further yet in some great service,
 Not to sit idle with so great a gift. 1500
 Useless, and thence ridiculous about him.
 And since his strength with eye-sight was not lost,
 God will restore him eye-sight to his strength.

CHOR. Thy hopes are not ill founded nor seem
 vain

Of his delivery, and the joy thereon 1505
 Conceiv'd, agreeable to a father's love,
 In both which we, as next, participate. [noise !

MAN, I know your friendly minds and—O what
 Mercy of Heav'n, what hideous noise was that !
 Horribly loud, unlike the former shout. 1510

CHOR. Noise call you it or universal groan,
 As if the whole inhabitation perish'd !
 Blood, death, and deathful deeds are in that noise,
 Ruin, destruction at the utmost point. [noise :

MAN. Of ruin indeed methought I heard the
 Oh it continues, they have slain my son. 1516

CHOR, Thy son is rather slaying them, that outcry
 From slaughter of one foe could not ascend.

MAN. Some dismal accident it needs must be ;
 What shall we do, stay here or run and see ? 1520

CHOR. Best keep together here, lest running thi-
 We unawares run into Danger's mouth, [ther
 This evil on the Philistines is fall'n ;
 From whom could else a general cry be heard ?
 The sufferers then will scarce molest us here, 1525
 From other hands we need not much to fear.
 What if his eye-sight (for to Israel's God
 Nothing is hard) by miracle restor'd,
 He now be dealing dole among his foes,
 And over heaps of slaughter'd walk his way ? 1530

MAN. That were a joy presumptuous to be thought.

CHOR. Yet God hath wrought things as incredi-
 For his people of old ; what hinders now ? [ble

MAN. He can I know, but doubt to think he will ;
 Yet hope would fain subscribe, and tempts belief.
 A little stay will bring some notice hither. 1536

CHOR. Of good or bad so great, of bad the sooner ;
 For evil news rides post, while good news baits,
 And to our wish I see one hither speeding,
 An Hebrew, as I guess, and of our tribe. 1540

Mrs. O whither shall I run, or which way fly
 The sight of this so horrid spectacle,
 Which erst my eyes beheld and yet behold ?
 For dire imagination still pursues me.
 But Providence or instinct of nature seems, 1545
 Or reason though disturb'd, and scarce consulted,
 To have guided me aright, I know not how,
 To thee first reverend Manoah, and to these
 My countrymen, whom here I knew remaining,

As at some distance from the place of horror, 1550
So in the event too much concern'd.

MAN. The accident was loud, and here before thee
With rue cry, yet what it was we hear not;
No preface needs, thou seest we long to know.

MES. , but I recover breath
And sense well what I utter.

MAN. The circumstance defer.

MES. C all her sons are fall'n,
All in a m I and fall'n. [des

MAN. Sad, but thou know'st to Israelites not sad-
The desolation of a hostile city. 1561

MES. Feed on that first, there may in grief be

MAN. Relate by whom. [surfeit.

MES. By Samson.

MAN. That still lessens

The sorrow, and converts it nigh to joy.

MES. Ah Manoah, I refrain too suddenly 1565
To utter what will come at last too soon;
Lest evil tidings with too rude irruption
Hitting thy aged ear should pierce too deep. [out.

MAN. Suspense in news is torture, speak them

MES. Take then the worst in brief, Samson is dead.

MAN. The worst indeed, O all my hopes defeated
To free him hence! but Death who sets all free
Hath paid his ransom now and full discharge.
What windy joy this day had I conceiv'd
Hopeful of his delivery, which now proves 1575
Abortive as the first-born bloom of Spring

Nipt with the lagging rear of Winter's frost !
Yet ere I give the reins to grief, say first
How dy'd he; death to life is crown or shame.
All by him fell thou say'st, by whom fell he, 1580
What glorious hand gave Samson his death'swound?

Mrs. Unwounded of his enemies he fell. [plain.

MAN. Wearied with slaughter then or how? ex-

Mrs. By his own hands.

MAN. Self-violence? what cause

Brought him so soon at variance with himself 1585
Among his foes?

Mrs. Inevitable cause

At once both to destroy and be destroy'd;
The edifice, where all were met to see him,
Upon their heads and on his own he pull'd.

MAN. O lastly over-strong against thyself! 1590
A dreadful way thou took'st to thy revenge.
More than enough we know; but while things yet
Are in confusion, give us if thou canst,
Eye-witness of what first or last was done,
Relation more particular and distinct. 1595

Mrs. Occasions drew me early to this city,
And as the gates I enter'd with sun-rise,
The morning trumpets festival proclam'd
Through each high-street: little I had dispatch'd,
When all abroad was rumor'd that this day 1600
Samson should be brought forth to show the people
Proof of his mighty strength in feats and games;
I sorrow'd at his captive state, but minded

Not to be absent at that spectacle.

The building was a spacious theatre 1605

Half-round on two main pillars vaulted high,

With seats where all the lords and each degree

Of sort might sit in order to behold;

The other side was open, where the throng 1609

On banks and scaffolds under sky might stand;

I among these aloof obscurely stood.

The feast and noon grew high, and sacrifice [wine,

Had fill'd their hearts with mirth, high cheer, and

When to their sports they turn'd. Immediately

Was Samson as a public servant brought, 1615

In their state livery clad; before him pipes

And timbrels, on each side went armed guards,

Both horse and foot, before him and behind

Archers, and slingers, cataphraets and spears.

At sight of him the people with a shout 1620

Rifted the air, clamoring their god with praise,

Who' had made their dreadful enemy their thrall.

He patient but undaunted where they led him,

Came to the place, and what was set before him,

Which without help of eye might be assay'd 1625

To heave, pull, draw, or break, he still perform'd

All with incredible, stupendous force,

None daring to appear antagonist.

At length for intermission sake they led him

Between the pillars; he his guide requested 1630

(For so from such as nearer stood we heard)

As over-tir'd to let him lean a while

With both his arms on those two massy pillars,
 That to the arched roof gave main support,
 He unsuspecting led him ; which when Samson
 Felt in his arms, with head a while inclin'd,
 And eyes fast fix'd he stood, as one who pray'd,
 Or some greater matter in his mind revolv'd :
 At last with head erect thus cry'd aloud,
 Hitherto, Lords, what your commands impos'd
 I have perform'd, as reason was obeying, 1641
 Not without wonder or delight beheld :
 Now of my own accord such other trial
 I mean to show you of my strength, yet greater ;
 As with amaze shall strike all who behold. 1645
 This utter'd, straining all his nerves he bow'd,
 As with the force of winds and waters pent
 When mountains tremble, those two massy pillars
 With horrible convulsion to and fro 1649
 'e tugg'd, he shook, till down they came and drew
 the whole roof after them, with burst of thunder
 on the heads of all who sat beneath,
 rds, ladies, captains, counsellors, or priests,
 eir choice nobility and flower, not only
 this but each Philistian city round, 1655
 from all parts to solemnize this feast.
 son with these immix'd, inevitably
 'd down the same destruction on himself ;
 vulgar only scap'd who stood without.
 102. O dearly-bought revenge, yet glorious !
 g or dying thou hast fulfill'd 1661

The work for which thou wast foretold
 To Israel, and now ly'st victorious
 Among thy slain self-kill'd
 Not willingly, but tangled in the fold 1665
 Of dire necessity, whose law in death conjoin'd
 Thee with thy slaughter'd foes in number more
 Than all thy life hath slain before. [sublime,

1 SEMICHOR. While their hearts were jocund and
 Drunk with idolatry, drunk with wine,
 And fat regorg'd of bulls and goats, 1671
 Chaunting their idol, and preferring
 Before our living dread who dwells
 In Silo his bright sanctuary :
 Among them he a spi'rit of phrenzy sent, 1671
 Who hurt their minds,
 And urg'd them on with mad desire
 To call in haste for their destroyer ;

They only set on sport and play
 Unweetingly importun'd 1680
 Their own destruction to come speedy upon them.
 So fond are mortal men
 Fall'n into wrath divine,
 As their own ruin on themselves to' invite,
 Insensate left, or to sense reprobate, 1685
 And with blindness internal struck.

2 SEMICHOR. But he though blind of sight,
 Despis'd and thought extinguish'd quite,
 With inward eyes illuminated,
 His fiery virtue rous'd 1690

From under ashes into sudden flame,
 And as an evening dragon came,
 Assailant on the perched roosts,
 And nests in order rang'd
 Of tame villatic fowl; but as an eagle 1695
 His cloudless thunder bolted on their heads.
 So Virtue giv'n for lost,
 Depress'd, and overthrown, as seem'd,
 Like that self-begotten bird
 In the Arabian woods imboist, 1700
 That no second knows nor third,
 And lay ere while a holocaust,
 From out her ashy womb now teem'd,
 Revives, refluorishes, then vigorous most
 When most unactive deem'd, 1705
 And though her body die, her fame survives
 A secular bird ages of lives.

MAN. Come, come, no time for lamentation now,
 Nor much more cause; Samson hath quit him-
 self

Like Samson, and heroically hath finish'd 1710
 A life heroic, on his enemies
 Fully reveng'd, hath left them years of mourning,
 And lamentation to the sons of Caphtor
 Through all Philistian bounds, to Israel
 Honour hath left, and freedom, let but them 1715
 Find courage to lay hold on this occasion;
 To' himself and father's house eternal fame,
 And which is best and happiest yet, all this
 With God not parted from him, as was fear'd,

But favouring and assisting to the end. 1720

Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise, or blame, nothing but well and fair
And what may quiet us in a death so noble.

Let us go find the body where it lies 1725

Sok'd in his enemies' blood, and from the stream
With lavers pure and cleansing herbs wash off
The clotted gore. I with what speed the while
(Gaza is not in plight to say us nay)

Will send for all my kindred, all my friends, 1730

To fetch him hence, and solemnly attend

With silent obsequy and funeral train

Home to his father's house : there will I build him

A monument, and plant it round with shade
Of laurel ever green, and branching palm, 1735

With all his trophies hung, and acts inroll'd
In copious legend, or sweet lyric song.

Thither shall all the valiant youth resort,

And from his memory inflame their breasts

To matchless valor, and adventures high : 1740

The virgins also shall on feastful days

Visit his tomb with flow'rs, only bewailing

His lot unfortunate in nuptial choice,

From whence captivity and loss of eyes.

CHOR. All is best, though we oft doubt 1745

What th' unsearchable dispose

Of highest Wisdom brings about,

And ever best found in the close.

Oft he seems to hide his face,

But unexpectedly returns, 1750
And to his faithful champion hath in place
Bore witness gloriously ; whence Gaza mourns
And all that band them to resist
His uncontrollable intent ;
His servants he with new acquist 1755
Of true experience from this great event,
With peace and consolation hath dismiss,
And calm of mind all passion spent.

The End of Samson Agonistes.

COMUS, A MASK.

PRESENTED AT LUDLOW-CASTLE, M. DC. XXXIV, BEFORE THE
EARL OF BRIDGEWATER, THEN PRESIDENT OF WALES.

Eheu quid volui misero mihi ! Floribus austrum
Perditus-----

TO the Right Honourable
JOHN LORD VISCOUNT BRACKLY,
Son and Heir apparent to the Earl of Bridgewater, etc.

My Lord,

THIS Poem, which received its first occasion of birth from yourself and others of your noble family, and much honour from your own person in the performance, now returns again to make a final dedication of itself to you. Although not openly acknowledg'd by the Author, yet it is a legitimate offspring, so lovely, and so much desired, that the often copying of it hath tired my pen to give my several friends satisfaction, and brought me to a necessity of producing it to the public view; and now to offer it up in all rightful devotion to those fair hopes, and rare endowments of your much promising youth, which give a full assurance, to all that know you, of a future excellence. Live, sweet Lord, to be the honor of your name, and receive this as your own, from the hands of him who hath by many favors been long obliged to your most honored parents, and as in this representation your attendant Thyrsis, so now in all real expression,

Your faithful and most humble servant,

H. LAWES.

The Persons.

The attendant SPIRIT, afterwards in the habit of
Thyrsis.

COMUS, with his crew.

The LADY.

First BROTHER.

Second BROTHER.

SABRINA the Nymph.

The chief persons who presented were,

The Lord BRACKLY.

Mr. THOMAS EGERTON, his brother.

The Lady ALICE EGERTON.

COMUS.

The first SCENE discovers a wild wood.

The attendant SPIRIT descends or enters.

BEFORE the starry threshold of Jove's court
My mansion is, where those immortal shapes
Of bright aerial spirits live inspher'd
In regions mild of calm and serene air,
Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot, 5
Which men call Earth, and with low thoughted care
Confin'd, and pester'd in this pin-fold here,
Strive to keep up a frail and feverish being,
Unmindful of the crown that Virtue gives
After this mortal change to her true servants 10
Amongst the enthron'd gods on sainted seats.
Yet some there be that by due steps aspire
To lay their just hands on that golden key
That opes the palace of Eternity:
To such my errand is; and but for such, 15
I would not soil these pure ambrosial weeds
With the rank vapors of this sin-worn mold.

But to my task. Neptune besides the sway
Of every salt flood, and each ebbing stream,
Took in by lot 'twixt high and nether Jove 20
Imperial rule of all the sea-girt isles,
That like to rich and various gems inlay
The unadorned bosom of the Deep,

In he to grace his tributary gods
 nurse commits to several government, 25
 gives them leave to wear their saphir crowns,
 wield their little tridents : but this ile,
 greatest and the best of all the main,
 arters to his blue-hair'd deities ;
 all this tract that fronts the falling sun 30
 ble peer of mickle trust and power
 n his charge, with temper'd awe to guide
 ld and haughty nation proud in arms :
 e his fair offspring nurs'd in princely lore
 oming to attend their father's state, 35
 new-intrusted scepter ; but their way
 through the perplex'd paths of this drear wood,
 adding horror of whose shady brows
 us the forelorn and wand'ring passenger ;
 ere their tender age might suffer peril, 40
 hat by quick command from sovran Jove
 dispatch'd for their defense and guard ;
 listen why, for I will tell you now
 : never yet was heard in tale or song,
 old or modern bard, in hall or bower. 45
 : chue, that first from out the purple grape
 i'd the sweet poison of mis-used wine,
 the Tuscan mariners transform'd,
 ing the Tyrrhene shore, as the winds listed,
 irce's iland fell : (Who knows not Circe 50
 laughter of the Sun ? whose charmed cup
 ver tasted, lost his upright shape,
 downward fell into a groveling swine)

And take the weeds and likeness of a swain,
 That to the service of this house belongs, 85
 Who with his soft-pipe, and smooth-dittied song,
 Well knows to still the wild winds when they roar,
 And hush the waving woods, nor of less faith,
 And in this office of his mountain watch,
 Likeliest, and nearest to the present aid 90
 Of this occasion. But I hear the tread
 Of hateful steps. I must be viewless now.

*COMUS enters with a charming rod in one hand, his
 glass in the other; with him a rout of monsters,
 beaded like sundry sorts of wild beasts, but other-
 wise like men and women, their apparel glistening;
 they come in making a riotous and unruly noise,
 with torches in their hands.*

COM. The star that bids the shepherd fold,
 Now the top of Heav'n doth hold,
 And the gilded ear of Day, 95
 His glowing axle doth allay
 In the steep Atlantic stream,
 And the slope Sun his upward beam
 Shoots against the dusky pole,
 Pacing toward the other goal 100
 Of his chamber in the East.
 Meanwhile welcome Joy and Feast,
 Midnight Shout and Revelry,
 Topsy Dance, and Jollity.
 Braid your locks with rosy twine, 105
 Dropping odors, dropping wine.

Rigor now is gone to bed,
 And Advice with scrupulous head,
 Strict Age and sour Severity
 With the grave saws in slumber lie. 110
 We that

Imitate
 Who in spheres,
 Lead in swarms and years.

The sounds and seas, with all their finny drove,
 Now to the moon in wavering morrice move; 116

And on the tawny sands and shelves

Trip the pert faeries and the dapper elves.

By dimpled brook and fountain brim,

The wood-nymphs deck'd with daisies trim, 120

Their merry wakes and pastimes keep:

What hath night to do with sleep?

Night hath better sweets to prove,

Venus now wakes, and wakens Love.

Come let us our rites begin, 125

'Tis only day-light that makes sin,

Which these dun shades will ne'er report.

Hail Goddess of nocturnal sport,

Dark-veil'd Cotytto, to' whom the secret flame

Of midnight-torches burns; mysterious dame, 130

That ne'er art call'd, but when the dragon womb

Of Stygian darkness spits her thickest gloom,

And makes one blot of all the air,

Stay thy cloudy ebon chair,

Wherein thou rid'st with Hecat', and befriend 135

Us thy vow'd priests, till utmost end

lues be done, and none left out,
 obing eastern scout,
 forn on the Indian steep
 abin'd loophole peep, 140
 tell-tale sun descry
 I'd solemnity.
 hands, and beat the ground
 intastic round.

The Measure.

break off, I feel the different pace 145
 waste footing near about this ground.
 r shrouds, within these brakes and trees;
 r may affright : some virgin sure
 :an distinguish by mine art)
 in these woods. Now to my charms, 150
 / wily trains; I shall ere long
 ock'd with as fair a herd as graz'd
 mother Circe. Thus I hurl
 ng spells into the spungy air,
 o cheat the eye with blear illusion, 155
 t false presentments, lest the place
 uaint habits breed astonishment,
 e damsel to suspicious flight,
 ist not be, for that's against my course;
 ir pretence of friendly ends, 160
 plac'd words of glozing courtesy
 h reasons not unpalatable,
 into the easy hearted man,
 him into snares. When once her eye

154

CONRUS.

Hath met the virtue of this magic dust, 161
 I shall appear some harmless villager,
 Whom thrift keeps up about his country gear.
 But here she comes, I fairly step aside,
 And hearken, if I may, her business here.

The LADY enters.

This way the noise was, if mine ear be true, 170
 My best guide now; methought it was the sound
 Of riot and ill-manag'd merriment,
 Such as the jocund flute, or gamesome pipe
 Stirs up among the loose unletter'd hinds, 174
 When for their teeming flocks, and granges full,
 In wanton dance they praise the bounteous Pan,
 And thank the Gods amiss. I should be loath
 To meet the rudeness, and swill'd insolence
 Of such late wassailers; yet O where else
 Shall I inform my unacquainted feet 180
 In the blind mazes of this tangled wood?
 My brothers, when they saw me wearied out
 With this long way, resolving here to lodge
 Under the spreading favor of these pines,
 Stept, as they said, to the next thicket side 185
 To bring me berries, or such cooling fruit
 As the kind hospitable woods provide.
 They left me then, when the grey hooded Even
 Like a sad votarist in palmer's weed, 189
 Rose from the hindmost wheels of Phoebus' wain.
 But where they are, and why they came not back,
 Is now the labor of my thoughts; 'tis likeliest

ad engag'd their wand'ring steps too far,
 vious darkness, ere they could return,
 le them from me; else O thievish Night 195
 ouldst thou, but for some felonious end,
 ark lantern thus close up the stars,
 ature hung in Heav'n, and fill'd their lamps
 verlasting oil, to give due light
 misled and lonely traveller? 200
 the place, as well as I may guess,
 e even now the tumult of loud Mirth
 fe, and perfect in my list'ning ear,
 ight but single darkness do I find.
 ight this be? A thousand fantasies 205
 o throng into my memory,
 ing shapes, and beck'ning shadows dire,
 ry tongues, that syllable men's names
 ds, and shores, and desert wildernesses.
 thoughts may startle well, but not astound
 rtuous mind, that ever walks attended
 rong siding champion, Conscience.—
 me pure-ey'd Faith, white-handed Hope,
 hovering angel girt with golden wings,
 ou unblemish'd form of Chastity; 215
 e visibly, and now believe
 e, the Supreme Good, to' who mall things ill
 it as slavish officers of vengeance,
 I send a glist'ring guardian if need were
 p my life and honour unassail'd. 220
 deceiv'd, or did a sable cloud
 irth her silver lining on the night?

I did not err, there does a sable cloud
 Turn forth her silver lining on the night,
 And casts a gleam over this tufted grove.
 I cannot hallow to my brothers, but
 Such noise as I can make to be heard farthest
 I'll venture, for my new inliven'd spirits
 Prompt me; and they perhaps are not far off.

SONG.

SWEET Echo, sweetest nymph, that liv'st unseen
 Within thy aery shell,
 By slow Meander's margent green,
 And in the violet-embroider'd vale,
 Where the love-lorn nightingale
 Nightly to thee her sad song mourneth well;
 Canst thou not tell me of a gentle pair
 That likest thy Narcissus are?
 O if thou have
 Hid them in some flow'ry cave,
 Tell me but where,
 Sweet queen of Parly, daughter of the Sphere,
 So may'st thou be translated to the skies,
 And give resounding grace to all Heav'n's harmon

COM. Can any mortal mixture of Earth's mol
 Breathe such divine enchanting ravishment?
 Sure something holy lodges in that breast,
 And with these raptures moves the vocal Air
 To testify his hidden residence:
*How sweetly did they flote upon the wings
 Of Silence, through the empty vaulted Night,*

fall smoothing the raven down
 less till it smil'd! I have oft heard
 her Circe with the Sirens three,
 the flow'ry-kirtled Naiades
 their potent herbs, and baleful drugs, 255
 they sung, would take the prison'd soul,
 it in Elysium; Scylla wept,
 and her barking waves into attention,
 Charybdis murmur'd soft applause:
 in pleasing slumber lull'd the sense, 260
 sweet madness robb'd it of itself;
 and a sacred and home-felt delight,
 her certainty of waking bliss
 heard till now. I'll speak to her,
 shall be my queen. Hail foreign wonder,
 certain these rough shades did never breed,
 the goddess that in rural shrine
 here with Pan, or Silvan, by blest song
 beg every bleak unkindly fog 269
 and the prosp'rous growth of this tall wood.
 O lay gentle Shepherd, ill is lost that praise
 address'd to unattending ears;
 boast of skill, but extreme shift
 to regain my sever'd company,
 'd me to awake the courteous Echo 275
 me answer from her mossy couch. [thus?
 What chance, good Lady, hath bereft you
 Dim darkness, and this leafy labyrinth.

Could that divide you from near-ushering
 They left me weary on a grassy turf. [guides
 we III.

COM. By falsehood, or discourtesy, or why? 281

LA. To seek i' th' valley some cool friendly spring.

COM. And left your fair side all unguarded, Lady?

LA. They were but twain, and purpos'd quick return.

COM. Perhaps forestalling Night prevented them.

LA. How easy my misfortune is to hit! 286

COM. Imports their loss, beside the present need?

LA. No less, than if I should my brothers lose.

COM. Were they of manly prime, or youthful bloom?

LA. As smooth as Hebe's their unrazor'd lips.

COM. Two such I saw, what time the labor'd ox
In his loose traces from the furrow came,
And the swink't hedger at his supper sat;
I saw them under a green mantling vine
That crawls along the side of yon small hill, 295
Plucking ripe clusters from the tender shoots;
Their port was more than human, as they stood:
I took it for a faëry vision
Of some gay creatures of the element,
That in the colors of the rainbow live, 300
And play i' th' plighted clouds. I was awe-struck,
And as I past, I worshipt; if those you seek,
It were a journey like the path to Heav'n,
To help you find them.

LA. Gentle Villager, 305
What readiest way would bring me to that place?

COM. Due west it rises from this shrubby point.

LA. To find out that, good Shepherd, I suppose

In such a scant allowance of star-light,
Would over-task the best land-pilot's art,
Without the sure guess of well-practis'd feet. 310

COM. I know each lane, and every alley green,
Dingle, or bushy dell of this wild wood,
And every bosky bourn from side to side,
My daily walks and ancient neighbourhood;
And if your stray-attendance be yet lodg'd, 315
Or shroud within these limits, I shall know
Ere morrow wake, or the low-roosted lark
From her thatcht pallat rouse; if otherwise
I can conduct you, Lady, to a low
But loyal cottage, where you may be safe 320
Till further quest.

LA. Shepherd, I take thy word,
And trust thy honest offer'd courtesy,
Which oft is sooner found in lowly sheds
With smoky rafters, than in tap'stry halls
And courts of princes, where it first was nam'd, 325
And yet is most pretended: in a place
Less warranted than this, or less secure,
I cannot be, that I should fear to change it.
Eye me, blest Providence, and square my trial
To my proportion'd strength. Shepherd, lead on.

The two BROTHERS. [Moon,

E. BRO. Unmuffle ye faint Stars, and thou fair
That wont'st to love the traveller's benizon,
Stoop thy pale visage through an amber cloud,
And disinherit Chaos, that reigns here

O ij

In double night of darkness and of shades; 335
 Or if your influence be quite damm'd up
 With black usurping mists, some gentle taper,
 Though a rush candle from the wicker hole
 Of some clay habitation, visit us
 With thy long level'd rule of streaming light, 340
 And thou shalt be our star of Arcady,
 Or Tyrian Cynosure.

Y. BRO. Or if our eyes

Be barr'd that happiness, might we but hear
 The folded flocks penn'd in their wadded cotes,
 Or sound of past'ral reed with oaten stops, 345
 Or whistle from the lodge, or village cock
 Count the night watches to his feathery dames,
 'Twould be some solace yet, some little cheering
 In this close dungeon of innumerable boughs.
 But O that hapless virgin, our lost sister, 350
 Where may she wander now, whither betake her,
 From the chill dew, amongst rude burs and thistles?
 Perhaps some cold bank is her bolster now,
 Or 'gainst the rugged bark of some broad elm
 Leans her unpillow'd head fraught with sad fears.
 What if in wild amazement, and affright, 356
 Or, while we speak, within the direful grasp
 Of savage hunger, or of savage heat?

E. BRO. Peace, Brother, be not over-exquisite
 To cast the fashion of uncertain evils: 360

For grant they be so, while they rest unknown,
*What need a man forestal his date of grief,
 And run to meet what he would most avoid?*

they be but false alarms of fear,
 sister is such self-delusion ? 365
 not think my sister so to seek,
 unprincipled in Virtue's book,
 the sweet peace that goodness bosoms ever,
 at the single want of light and noise
 being in danger, as I trust she is not) 370
 stir the constant mood of her calm thoughts,
 put them into misbecoming plight.
 could see to do what Virtue would
 own radiant light, though sun and moon
 in the flat sea sunk. And Wisdom's self 375
 eeks to sweet retired Solitude,
 with her best nurse Contemplation
 munes her feathers, and lets grow her wings,
 in the various bustle of resort
 all too ruffled, and sometimes impair'd. 380
 t has light within his own clear breast
 it i' th' center, and enjoy bright day :
 that hides a dark soul, and foul thoughts,
 sted walks under the mid-day sun :
 lf is his own dungeon.
 BRO. 'Tis most true, 385
 nusing Meditation most affects
 ensive secrecy of desert cell,
 m the cheerful haunt of men and herds,
 its as safe as in a senate house ;
 ho would rob a hermit of his weeds, 390
 r books, or his beads, or maple dish,
 is grey hairs any violence ?

But Beauty, like the fair Hesperian tree
 Laden with blooming gold, had need the guard
 Of dragon-watch, with uninchanted eye, 395
 To save her blossoms, and defend her fruit
 From the rash hand of bold Incontinence.

You may as well spread out the unsunn'd heaps
 Of misers' treasure by an outlaw's den,
 And tell me it is safe, as bid me hope 400
 Danger will wink on Opportunity,
 And let a single helpless maiden pass
 Uninjur'd in this wild surrounding waste.
 Of night, or loneliness it recks me not;
 I fear the dread events that dog them both, 405
 Lest some ill-greeting touch attempt the person
 Of our unowned sister.

E. BRO. I do not, Brother,
 Infer, as if I thought my sister's state
 Secure without all doubt, or controversy;
 Yet where an equal poise of hope and fear 410
 Does arbitrate th' event, my nature is
 That I incline to hope, rather than fear,
 And gladly banish equivoal Suspicion.
 My sister is not so defenceless left
 As you imagin; she' has a hidden strength 415
 Which you remember not.

Y. BRO. What hidden strength,
 Unless the strength of Heav'n, if you mean that?

E. BRO. I mean that too, but yet a hidden strengt',
 Which if Heav'n gave it, may be term'd her own
 'Tis Chastity, my brother, Chastity: 420

s that is clad in cômplete steel,
 quiver'd nymph with arrows keen
 huge forests, and unharbour'd heaths,
 hills and sandy perilous wilds,
 ough the sacred rays of Chastity, 425
 fierce, bandite, or mountaineer
 to soil her virgin purity :
 where very Desolation dwells
 and caverns shagg'd with horrid shades,
 ass on with unblench'd majesty, 430
 one in pride, or in presumption.
 no evil thing that walks by night,
 fire, by lake, or moorish fen,
 er hag, or stubborn unlaïd ghost,
 is his magic chains at curfeu time, 435
 , or swart faery of the mine
 ful power o'er true virginity.
 eve me yet, or shall I call
 from the old schools of Greece
 the arms of Chastity ? 440
 the huntress Dian her dread bow,
 :-shafted queen, for ever chaste,
 h she tam'd the brinded lioness
 ed mountain pard, but set at nought
 lous bolt of Cupid ; gods and men 445
 r stern frown, and she was Queen o' th'
 that snaky-headed Gorgonshield, [Woods.
 : Minerva wore, unconquer'd virgin,
 h she freez'd her foes to congeal'd stone,
 oks of chaste austerity, 450

That doth enrich these downs, is with a thought
 To this my errand, and the cure it brought.
 But, O my virgin Lady, where is she?
 How chance she is not in your company?

E. BRO. To tell thee sadly, Shepherd, with
 blame,
 Or our neglect, we lost her as we came, never to

SPI. Ay, me unhappy! then my fate is such

E. BRO. What fears good Thyrist Pretheobald

SPI. I'll tell ye; 'tis not vain or fabulous, (albeit
 (Though so esteem'd by shallow ignorance)

What the sage poets, taught by th' heav'nly Muse
 Story'd of old in high immortal verse,

Of dire chimeras and enchanted isles,

And rifted rocks whose entrance leads to Hell;

For such there be, but unbelief is blind.

Within the navel of this hideous wood,

Immur'd in cypress shades a sorcerer dwells,

Of Bacchus and of Circe born, great Comus,

Deep skill'd in all his mother's witcheries,

And here to every thirsty wanderer

By sly enticement gives his baneful cup,

With many murmurs mix'd, whose pleasing power

The visage quite transforms of him that drinks,

And the inglorious likeness of a beast

Fixes instead, unmolding Reason's mintage

Character'd in the face; this have I learnt

Tending my flocks hard by i'th' hilly crofts

That brow this bottom glade, whence night by night

He and his monstrous rout are heard to howl

abled wolves, or tigers at their prey,
 abhorred rites to Hecate 535
 obscured haunts of inmost bowers.
 re they many baits, and guileful spells,
 reigle and invite th' unwary sense
 a that pass unweeting by the way.
 rening late, by then the chewing flocks 540
 'en their supper on the savory herb
 e-grass dew-besprent, and were in fold,
 e down to watch upon a bank
 vy canopied; and interwove
 launting honey-suckle, and began, 545
 in a pleasing fit of melancholy,
 ditate my rural minstrelsy,
 may had her fill, but ere a close
 outed roar was up amidst the woods,
 ll'd the air with barbarous dissonance; 550
 ick I ceas'd, and listen'd them a while,
 n unusual stop of sudden silence
 respit to the drousy flighted steeds,
 law the litter of close-curtain'd Sleep;
 t a soft and solemn breathing sound 555
 ike a steam of rich distill'd perfumes,
 tole upon the air, that even Silence
 ook ere she was ware, and wish'd she might
 her nature, and be never more
 o be so displac'd. I was all ear, 560
 ook in strains that might create a soul
 'the ribs of Death: but O ere long

Too well I did perceive it was the voice
 Of my most honour'd Lady, your dear sister.
 Amaz'd I stood, harrow'd with grief and fear,
 And O poor hapless nightingale thought I,
 How sweet thou sing'st, how near the deadly sinners!
 Then down the lawns I ran with headlong haste;
 Through paths and turnings often trod by day,
 Till guided by mine ear I found the place,
 Where that damn'd wizard hid in sly disguise
 (For so by certain signs I knew) had met
 Already, ere my best speed could prevent,
 The aidless innocent Lady his wish'd prey,
 Who gently ask'd if he had seen such two,
 Supposing him some neighbour villager.
 Longer I durst not stay, but soon I guess'd
 Ye were the two she meant; with that I sprung
 Into swift flight, till I had found you here,
 But further know I not.

Y. BRO. O Night and shades,
 How are ye join'd with Hell in triple knot,
 Against th' unarmed weakness of one virgin
 Alone, and helpless! Is this the confidence
 You gave me Brother?

E. BRO. Yes, and keep it still,
 Lean on it safely; not a period
 Shall be unsaid for me: against the threats
 Of Malice or of Sorcery, or that power
 Which erring men call Chance, this I hold firm,
Virtue may be assail'd, but never hurt,

by unjust force, but not inthrall'd; 590
 that which Mischief meant most harm,
 be happy trial prove most glory :
 in itself shall back recoil,
 no more with goodness, when at last
 like scum, and settled to itself, 595
 is in eternal restless change
 and self-consumed : if this fail,
 r'd firmament is rottenness,
 h's base built on stubble. But come let's
 on.

th' opposing will and arm of Heav'n 600
 or this just sword be lifted up ;
 but damn'd Magician, let him be girt
 the grisly legions that troop
 o' sooty flag of Acheron, 604
 and Hydras, or all the monstrous forms
 Africa and Ind, I'll find him out,
 e him to restore his purchase back,
 him by the curls to a foul death,
 his life.

Alas ! good ventrous Youth,
 r courage yet, and bold emprise ; 610
 thy sword can do thee little stead ;
 arms, and other weapons must
 that quell the might of bellish charms :
 his bare wand can unthred thy joints,
 nble all thy sinews.

O. Why prethee, Shepherd, 615
III. P

Here dwell no frowns, nor anger : from these gates
 Sorrow flies far : see here be all the pleasures
 That Fancy can begot on youthful thoughts, 670
 When the fresh blood grows lively, and returns
 Brisk as the April-buds in primrose-season.
 And first, behold this cordial julep here,
 That flames and dances in his crystal bounds,
 With spi'rits of balm, and fragrant syrups mix'd,
 Not that Nepenthes, which the wife of Thone 675
 In Egypt gave to Jove-born Helena,
 Is of such power to stir up joy as this,
 To life so friendly, or so cool to thirst.
 Why should you be so cruel to yourself,
 And to those dainty limbs which nature lent 680
 For gentle usage, and soft delicacy ?
 But you invert the covenants of her trust,
 And harshly deal like an ill borrower
 With that which you receiv'd on other terms,
 Scorning the unexempt condition 685
 By which all mortal frailty must subsist,
 Refreshment after toil, ease after pain,
 That have been tir'd all day without repast,
 And timely rest have wanted ; but fair Virgin,
 This well restore all soon.

LA. 'Twill not, false traitor, 690
 'Twill not restore the truth and honesty
 That thou hast banish'd from thy tongue with lies.
 Was this the cottage, and the safe abode
 Thou toldst me of ? What grim aspects are these,

These ugly-headed monsters ? Mercy guard me ! 695
 Hence with thy brew'd enchantments, foul deceiver ;
 Hast thou betray'd my credulous innocence
 With visor'd falshood, and base forgery ?
 And would'st thou seek again to trap me here
 With liquorish baits fit to insnare a brute ? 700
 Were it a draft for Juno when she banquets,
 I would not taste thy treasonous offer ; none
 But such as are good men can give good things,
 And that which is not good, is not delicious
 To a well-govern'd and wise appetite. 705

COM. O foolishness of men ! that lend their ears
 To those budge doctors of the Stoic fur,
 And fetch their precepts from the Cynic tub,
 Praising the lean and sallow abstinence.
 Wherefore did Nature pour her bounties forth 710
 With such a full and unwithdrawing hand,
 Covering the earth with odors, fruits, and flocks,
 Thronging the seas with spawn innumerable,
 But all to please, and sate the curious taste ?
 And set to work millions of spinning worms, 715
 That in their green shops weave the smooth-hair'd
 To deck her sons, and that no corner might [silk
 Be vacant of her plenty, in her own loins
 She hutcht th' all-worshipt ore, and precious gems
 To store her children with : if all the world 720
 Should in a pet of temp'rance feed on pulse,
 Drink the clear stream, and nothing wear but frieze,
 Th' All-giver would be' unthank'd, would be un-
 prais'd,

Not half his riches known, and yet despis'd; 724
 And we should serve him as a grudging master,
 As a penurious niggard of his wealth;
 And live like Nature's bastards, not her sons,
 Who would be quite surcharg'd with her own weight,
 And strangled with her waste fertility, 729
 Th' earth cumber'd, and the wing'd air darkt with
 The herds would over-multitude their lords, [plumes,
 The sea o'erfraught would swell, and th' unsought
 diamonds

Would so imblaze the forehead of the Deep,
 And so bestud with stars, that they below
 Would growinur'd to light, and come at last 755
 To gaze upon the sun with shameless brows.
 List lady, be not coy, and be not cosen'd
 With that same vaunted name Virginity.
 Beauty is Nature's coin, must not be hoarded,
 But must be current, and the good thereof 740
 Consists in mutual and partaken bliss,
 Unsavory in th' enjoyment of itself;
 If you let slip time, like a neglected rose
 It withers on the stalk with languish'd head.
 Beauty is Nature's brag, and must be shown 745
 In courts, in feasts, and high solemnities,
 Where most may wonder at the workmanship;
 It is for homely features to keep home,
 They had their name thence; coarse complexions
 And cheeks of sorry grain will serve to ply 750
The sampler, and to tease the huswife's wool.
What need a vermeil-tinctur'd lip for that,

Love-darting eyes, or tresses like the Morn ?
 There was another meaning in these gifts, 75
 Think what, and be advis'd, you are but young yet

L.A. I had not thought to have unlockt my lips
 In this unhallow'd air, but that this jugler
 Would think to charm my judgment, as mine eyes
 Obtruding false rules prankt in Reason's garb.
 I hate when Vice can bolt her arguments, 76
 And Virtue has no tongue to check her pride.
 Impostor, do not charge most innocent Nature,
 As if she would her children should be riotous
 With her abundance ; she good cateress
 Means her provision only to the good, 76½
 That live according to her sober laws,
 And holy dictate of spare Temperance :
 If every just man, that now pines with want,
 Had but a moderate and beseeing share
 Of that which lewdly-pamper'd luxury 77
 Now heaps upon some few with vast excess,
 Nature's full blessings would be well dispens'd
 In unsuperfluous even proportion,
 And she no whit incumber'd with her store,
 And then the giver would be better thank'd, 77½
 His praise due paid ; for swinish Gluttony
 Ne'er looks to Heav'n amidst his gorgeous feast,
 But with besotted base ingratitude
 Crams, and blasphemes his feeder. Shall I go on ?
 Or have I said enough ? To him that dares 78
 Arm his *profane tongue* with contemptuous word

Held up th'ir pearled wrists and took her in,
 Bearing her strait to aged Nereus' hall, 835
 Who piteous of her woes, rear'd her lank head,
 And gave her to his daughters to imbathe
 In nect'ring asphodil,
 And thro' the balm of each sense
 Dropt in reviv'd, 840
 And underwent mortal change,
 Made Goddess of the river; still she retains
 Her maiden gentleness, and oft at eve
 Visits the herds along the twilight meadows,
 Helping all urchin blasts, and ill-luck signs 845
 That the shrewd meddling elfe delights to make,
 Which she with precious vial'd liquors heals;
 For which the shepherds at their festivals
 Carol her goodness loud in rustic lays,
 And throw sweet garland wreaths into her stream
 Of pancies, pinks, and gaudy daffadils. 851
 And, as the old swain said, she can unlock
 The clasp'ing charm, and thaw the numming spell,
 If she be right invok'd in warbled song,
 For maidenhood she loves, and will be swift 855
 To aid a virgin, such as was herself,
 In hard-besetting need; this will I try,
 And add the power of some adjuring verse.

SONG.

SABRINA fair,

Listen where thou art sitting

866

Under the glassy, cool, translucent wave,
 In twisted braids of lillies knitting
 The loose train of thy amber-dropping hair ;
 Listen for dear Honor's sake,
 Goddess of the Silver lake.

865

Listen and save.

Listen and appear to us
 A name of great Oceanus,
 By th' earth-shaking Neptune's mace,
 And Tethys' grave majestic pace,
 By hoary Nereus' wrinkled look,
 And the Carpathian wisard's hook,
 By scaly Triton's winding shell,
 And old sooth-saying Glaucus' spell,
 By Leucothea's lovely hands,
 And her son that rules the strands,
 By Thetis' tinsel-slipper'd feet,
 And the songs of Sirens sweet,
 By dead Parthenope's dear tomb,
 And fair Ligea's golden comb,
 Wherewith she sits on diamond rocks,
 Sleeking her soft alluring locks,
 By all the nymphs that nightly dance
 Upon thy streams with wily glance,
 Rise, rise, and heave thy rosy head
 From thy coral-paven bed,
 And bridle in thy headlong wave,
 Till thou our summons answer'd have.

870

875

880

885

Listen and save.

SABRINA rises, attended by water-nymphs, and sings.

By the rushy-fringed bank,
Where grows the willow and the osier dank,
My sliding chariot stays,
Thick set with agat, and the azurn sheen
Of turkis blue, and emerald green,
That in the channel strays ; 895
Whilst from off the waters fleet
Thus I set my printless feet
O'er the cowslips velvet head,
That bends not as I tread ;
Gentle Swain, at thy request 900
I am here.

SPI. Goddess dear,
We implore thy powerful hand
To undo the charmed band
Of true Virgin here distrest, 905
Through the force, and through the wile
Of unblest inchanter vile.

SAB. Shepherd, 'tis my office best
To help insnared chastity :
Brightest Lady look on me ; 910
Thus I sprinkle on thy breast
Drops that from my fountain pure
I have kept of precious cure,
Thrice upon thy fingers' tip,
Thrice upon thy rubied lip ; 915
Next this marble-venom'd seat,
Smear'd with gums of glutenous heat,

I touch with chaste palms moist and cold :
 Now the spell hath lost his hold ;
 And I must haste ere morning hour 920
 To wait on Amphitrite's bower.

SABRINA descends, and the LADY rises out of her seat.

SPI. Virgin, daughter of Locrine
 Sprung from old Anchises' line,
 May thy brimmed waves for this
 Their full tribute never miss 925
 From a thousand petty rills,
 That tumble down the snowy hills :
 Summer drouth, or singed air
 Never scorch thy tresses fair,
 Nor wet October's torrent flood 930
 Thy molten chrystal fill with mud ;
 May thy billows roll ashore
 The beryl, and the golden ore ;
 May thy lofty head be crown'd
 With many a tower and terras round, 935
 And here and there thy banks upon
 With groves of myrrhe, and cinnamon.

Come, Lady, while Heav'n lends us grace,
 Let us fly this cursed place,
 Lest the Sorcerer us entice 940
 With some other new device.
 Not a waste, or needless sound,
 Till we come to holier ground ;
 I shall be your faithful guide
 Through this gloomy covert wide, 945
 And not many furlongs thence
Volume III.

Is your father's residence,
 Where this night are met in state
 Many a friend to gratulate
 His wish'd presence, and beside 950
 All the swains that near abide,
 With jigs and
 We shall cat port,
 And our sud
 Will double cheer; 955
 Come let us
 But Night sits monarch yet in the mid sky.

The scene changes, presenting Ludlow town and the president's castle; then come in country dancers, after them the attendant SPIRIT, with the two BROTHERS and the LADY.

SONG.

SPI. BACK, Shepherds, back, enough your play
 Till next sun-shine holiday;
 Here be without duck or nod 960
 Other trippings to be tread
 Of lighter toes, and such court guise
 As Mercury did first devise
 With the mincing Dryades
 On the lawns, and on the leas. 965

This second song presents them to their father and mother.

NOBLE Lord, and Lady bright,
 I have brought you new delight,
 Here behold so goodly grown
 Three fair branches of your own;

Heav'n hath timely try'd their youth, 970
 Their faith, their patience, and their truth,
 And sent them here through hard assays
 With a crown of deathless praise,
 To triumph in victorious dance,
 O'er sensual folly, and intemperance. 975

The dances ended, the SPIRIT epiloguizes.

SPI. To the ocean now I fly,
 And those happy climes that lie .
 Where Day never shuts his eye,
 Up in the broad fields of the sky :
 There I suck the liquid air 980
 All amidst the gardens fair
 Of Hesperus, and his daughters three
 That sing about the golden tree :
 Along the crisped shades and bowers
 Revels the spruce and jocund Spring, 985
 The Graces, and the rosy-bosom'd Hours,
 Thither all their bounties bring ;
 That there eternal Summer dwells,
 And west-winds with musky wing
 About the cedarn alleys fling 990
 Nard and Cassia's balmy smells.
 Iris there with humid bow
 Waters the odorous banks, that blow
 Flowers of more mingled hue
 Than her purpled scarf can shew, 995
 And drenches with Elysian dew
 (List mortals, if your ears be true,

Beds of hyacinth and roses,
Where young Adonis oft reposes,
Waxing well of his deep wound 1000
In slumber soft, and on the ground
Sadly sits th' Assyrian queen ;
But far above in spangled sheen
Celestial Cupid her fam'd son advanc'd,
Holds his dear Psyche sweet intranc'd, 1005
After her wand'ring labors long,
Till free consent the gods among
Make her his eternal bride,
And from her fair unspotted side
Two blissful twins are to be born, 1010
Youth and Joy ; so Jove hath sworn.

But now my task is smoothly done,
I can fly, or I can run
Quickly to the green earth's end,
Where the bow'd welkin slow doth bend, 1315
And from thence can soar as soon
To the corners of the moon.

Mortals that would follow me,
Love Virtue, she alone is free,
She can teach you how to clime 1020
Higher than the sphery chime ;
Or if Virtue feeble were,
Heav'n itself would stoop to her.

The End of Comus.

L'ALLEGRO.

HENCE loathed Melancholy,
Of Cerberus and blackest Midnight born,
In Stygian cave forlorn [holy,
'Mongst horrid shapes, and shrieks, and sights un-
Find out some uncouth cell, 5
Where brooding Darkness spreads his jealous
And the night raven sings; [wings,
There under ebon shades and low brow'd rocks,
As ragged as thy locks,
In dark Cimmerian desert ever dwell. 10
But come thou Goddess fair and free,
In Heav'n, ycleap'd Euphrosyne,
And by men, heart-easing Mirth,
Whom lovely Venus at a birth
With two sister Graces more 15
To ivy-crowned Bacchus bore;
Or whether (as some sager sing)
The frolic wind that breathes the spring,
Zephyr with Aurora playing,
As he met her once a-Maying, 20
There on beds of violets blue,
And fresh-blown roses wash'd in dew,
Fill'd her with thee a daughter fair,
So buxom, blithe, and debonair.
Haste thee Nymph, and bring with thee 25
And youthful Jollity,

Quips and Cranks, and wanton Wiles,
 Nods and Becks, and wreathed Smiles,
 Such as hang on Hebe's cheek,
 And love to live in dimple sleek ; 30
 Sport that wrinkled Care derides,
 And Laughter holding both his sides.
 Come, and trip it as you go
 On the light fantastic toe,
 And in thy right hand lead with thee, 35
 The mountain nymph, sweet Liberty ;
 And if I give thee honor due,
 Mirth, admit me of thy crew
 To live with her, and live with thee,
 In unreprieved pleasures free ; 40
 To hear the lark begin his flight,
 And singing startle the dull Night,
 From his watch-tower in the skies,
 Till the dappled Dawn doth rise ;
 Then to come in spite of Sorrow, 45
 And at my window bid good morrow,
 Through the sweet-briar, or the vine,
 Or the twisted eglantine :
 While the cock with lively din
 Scatters the rear of Darkness thin, 50
 And to the stack, or the barn-door,
 Stoutly struts his dames before :
 Oft list'ning how the hounds and horn,
 Cheerly rouse the slumb'ring Morn,
 From the side of some hoar hill, 55
 Through the high wood echoing shrill :

Time walking not unseen
 In the green-row elms, on hillocks green,
 Against the eastern gate,
 The great Sun begins his state,
 In flames, and amber light,
 Birds in thousand liveries dight,
 The plow-man near at hand
 As o'er the furrow'd land,
 The milkmaid singeth blithe,
 The mower whets his scythe,
 The merry shepherd tells his tale
 By the hawthorn in the dale.
 Mine eye hath caught new pleasures
 In the landskip round it measures,
 The lawns, and fallows gray,
 The nibbling flocks do stray,
 Birds on whose barren breast
 The ring clouds do often rest,
 The trim with daisies pied,
 The brooks and rivers wide.
 And battlements it sees
 Borne high in tufted trees,
 Perhaps some beauty lies,
 In the seclusion of neighb'ring eyes.
 There, a cottage chimney smokes,
 Between two aged oaks,
 Corydon and Thyrsis met,
 Their savory dinner set
 On the green, and other country messes,
 The neat-handed Phyllis dresses ;

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And then in haste her bower she leaves,
 With Thestylis to bind the sheaves;
 Or if the earlier season lead
 To the tann'd haycock in the mead. 90
 Sometimes with secure delight
 The upland hamlets will invite,
 When the merry bells ring round,
 And the jocond rebees sound
 To many a youth, and many a maid, 95
 Dancing in the chequer'd shade;
 And young and old come forth to play
 On a sunshine holy-day,
 Till the live-long day-light fail;
 Then to the spicy nut-brown ale, 100
 With stories told of many a feat,
 How faery Mab the junkets eat,
 She was pincht, and pull'd she said,
 And he by frier's lanthorn led
 Tells how the drudging goblin swet, 105
 To earn his cream-bowl duly set,
 When in one night, ere glimpse of morn,
 His shadowy flae hath thresh'd the corn
 That ten day-lab'ers could not end;
 Then lies him down the lubbar fiend, 110
 And stretch'd out all the chimney's length,
 Basks at the fire his hairy strength,
 And crop-full out of doors he flings,
 Ere the first cock his matin rings.
 Thus done the tale, to bed they creep, 115
 By whisp'ring winds soon hush'd asleep.

Towered cities please us then,
 And the busy hum of men,
 Where throngs of knights and barons bold
 In weeds of Peace high triumphs hold, 120
 With store of ladies, whose bright eyes
 Rain influence, and judge the prize
 Of wit, or arms, while both contend
 To win her grace, whom all commend.
 There let Hymen oft appear 125
 In saffron robe, with taper clear,
 And Pomp, and Feast, and Revelry,
 With Mask and antique Pageantry,
 Such sights as youthful poets dream,
 On summer eves by haunted stream. 130
 Then to the well-trod stage anon,
 If Johnson's learned sock be on,
 Or sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's child,
 Warble his native wood-notes wild.
 And ever against eating cares, 135
 Lap me in soft Lydian airs,
 Married to immortal Verse,
 Such as the meeting soul may pierce
 In notes with many a winding bout
 Of linked sweetness long drawn out, 140
 With wanton heed, and giddy cunning,
 The melting voice through mazes running,
 Untwisting all the chains that ty
 The hidden soul of harmony;
 That Orpheus' self may heave his head 145
 From golden slumber on a bed

Of heapt Elysian flow'rs, and hear
 Such strains as would have won the ear
 Of Pluto, to have quite set free
 His half regain'd Eurydice. 150
 These delights if thou canst give,
 Mirth, with thee I mean to live.

IL PENSEROSO.

HENCE vain deluding Joys,
The brood of Folly without father bred,
How little you bested,
Or fill the fixed mind with all your toys ?
Dwell in some idle brain, 5
And fancies fond with gaudy shapes possess,
As thick and numberless
As the gay motes that people the sun-beams,
Or likeliest hovering dreams
The fickle pensioners of Morpheus' train. 10
But hail thou Goddess, sage and holy,
Hail divinest Melancholy,
Whose saintly visage is too bright
To hit the sense of human sight,
And therefore to our weaker view 15
O'erlaid with black, staid Wisdom's hue ;
Black, but such as in esteem
Prince Memnon's sister might beseem,
Or that starr'd Ethiop queen that strove
To set her beauties' praise above 20
The sea-nymphs, and their pow'rs offended :
Yet thou art higher far descended,
Thee bright-hair'd Vesta long of yore
To solitary Saturn bore ;
His daughter she (in Saturn's reign, 25
Such mixture was not held a stain),

Oft in glimmering bowers and glades
 He met her, and in secret shades
 Of woody Ida's inmost grove,
 While yet there was no fear of Jove. 30
 Come pensive Nun, devout and pure,
 Sober, steadfast, and demure,
 All in a robe of darkest grain,
 Flowing with majestic train,
 And sable stole of Cyprus lawn, 35
 Over thy decent shoulders drawn.
 Come, but keep thy wonted state,
 With even step, and musing gait,
 And looks commercing with the skies,
 Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes : 40
 There held in holy passion still,
 Forget thyself to marble, till
 With a sad leaden downward cast
 Thou fix them on the earth as fast :
 And join with thee calm Peace, and Quiet, 45
 Spare Fast, that oft with gods doth diet,
 And hears the Muses in a ring
 Ay round about Jove's altar sing :
 And add to these retired Leisure,
 That in trim gardens takes his pleasure ; 50
 But first, and chiefest, with thee bring,
 Him that yon soars on golden wing,
 Guiding the fiery-wheeled throne,
 The cherub Contemplation ;
 And the mute Silence hist along, 55
 'Less Philomel will deign a song,

In her sweetest, saddest plight,
 Smoothing the rugged brow of Night,
 While Cynthia checks her dragon yoke,
 Gently o'er th' accusom'd oak ; 60
 Sweet bird that shunn'st the noise of folly,
 Most musical, most melancholy !
 Thee chauntress oft the woods among
 I woo to hear thy even-song ;
 And missing thee, I walk unseen 65
 On the dry smooth-shaven green,
 To behold the wand'ring moon,
 Riding near her highest noon,
 Like one that had been led astray
 Through the Heav'n's wide pathless way, 70
 And oft, as if her head she bow'd,
 Stooping through a fleecy cloud.
 Oft on a plat of rising ground,
 I hear the far-off curfew sound,
 Over some wide-water'd shore, 75
 Swinging slow with sullen roar ;
 Or if the air will not permit,
 Some still removed place will fit,
 Where glowing embers through the room
 Teach Light to counterfeit a gloom, 80
 Far from all resort of mirth,
 Save the cricket on the hearth,
 Or the belman's drowsy charm,
 To bless the doors from nightly harm:
 Or let my lamp at midnight hour,
 Be seen in some high lonely tow'r, 85
Volume III. R

Where I may oft out-watch the Bear,
 With thrice great Hermes, or unsphere
 The spirit of Plato to unfold
 What worlds, or what vast regions hold 90
 The immortal mind that hath forsook
 Her mansion y nook :
 And of thos t are found
 In fire, air, fi nder ground,
 Whose power na ue consent 95
 With planet, or with element.
 Sometime let gorgeous Tragedy
 In scepter'd pall come sweeping by,
 Presenting Thebes', or Pelops' line,
 Or the tale of Troy divine, 100
 Or what (though rare) of later age
 Ennobled hath the buskin'd stage.
 But, O sad Virgin, that thy power
 Might raise Musæus from his bower,
 Or bid the soul of Orpheus sing 105
 Such notes, as warbled to the string,
 Drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek,
 And made Hell grant what Love did seek.
 Or call up him that left half told,
 The story of Cambuscan bold, 110
 Of Camball, and of Algarsife,
 And who had Canace to wife,
 That own'd the virtuous ring and glass,
 And of the wondrous horse of brass,
On which the Tartar king did ride ; 115
And if ought else great bards beside

In sage and solemn tunes have sung,
 Of turneys and of trophies hung,
 Of forests, and enchantments drear,
 Where more is meant than meets the ear. 120
 Thus Night oft see me in thy pale carreer,
 Till civil-suited Morn appear,
 Not trickt and frount as she was wont
 With the Attic boy to hunt,
 But kercheft in a comely cloud, 125
 While rocking winds are piping loud,
 Or usher'd with a shower still,
 When the gust hath blown his fill,
 Ending on the russling leaves,
 With minute drops from off the eaves. 130
 And when the sun begins to fling
 His flaming beams, me goddess bring
 To arched walks of twilight groves,
 And shadows brown that Sylvan loves
 Of pine, or monumental oak, 135
 Where the rude axe with heaved stroke
 Was never heard the nymphs to daunt,
 Or fright them from their hallow'd haunt,
 There in close covert by some brook,
 Where no profaner eye may look, 140
 Hide me from Day's garish eye,
 While the bee with honied thie,
 That at her flowery work doth sing,
 And the waters murmuring,
 With such consort as they keep, 145
 Entice the dewy-feather'd sleep :

And let some strange mysterious dream
Wave at his wings in aery stream
Of lively portraiture display'd,
Softly on mine eye-lids laid. 150

And as I wake, sweet music breathe
Above, about, and underneath,
Sent by some angel good,
Or th' unseen spirit of the wood. 155

But let my dream be such as I
To walk the stony coysters pale,

And love the high embowed roof,

With antic pillars massy proof,

And storied windows richly dight,

Casting a dim religious light. 160

There let the pealing organ blow,

To the full voic'd quire below,

In service high, and anthems clear,

As may with sweetness, through mine ear,

Dissolve me into extasies, 165

And bring all Heav'n before mine eyes.

And may at last my weary age

Find out the peaceful hermitage,

The hairy gown and mossy cell,

Where I may sit and rightly spell 170

Of every star that Heav'n doth shew,

And every herb that sips the dew ;

Till old Experience do attain

To something like prophetic strain.

These pleasures, Melancholy, give, 175

And I with thee will choose to live.

ARCADES.

Part of an Entertainment presented to the Countess Dowager of Derby at Harefield, by some noble persons of her family, who appear on the scene in pastoral habit, moving toward the seat of state, with this song.

I. SONG.

Look Nymphs, and Shepherds look,
What sudden blaze of majesty
Is that which we from hence descry,
Too divine to be mistook !

This, this is she 5
To whom our vows and wishes bend ;
Here our solemn search hath end.
Fame, that her high worth to raise,
Seem'd erst so lavish and profuse,
We may justly now accuse 10
Of detraction from her praise ;
 Less than half we find exprest,
 Envy bid conceal the rest.

Mark what radiant state she spreads,
In circle round her shining throne, 15
Shooting her beams like silver threads ;
This, this is she alone,
 Sitting like a goddess bright,
 In the center of her light.

Might she the wise Latona be, 20
Or the towered Cybele,
Mother of a hundred gods ;
Juno dares not give her odds ;
Who had thought this clime had held
A deity so unparallel'd ? 25

As they come forward, the GENIUS of the wood appears, and turning toward them, speaks.

GEN. Stay, gentle Swains, for though in this disguise,
I see bright honour sparkle through your eyes ;
Of famous Arcady ye are, and sprung
Of that renowned flood, so often sung,
Divine Alpheus, who by secret sluice 30
Stole under seas to meet his Arethuse ;
And ye, the breathing roses of the wood,
Fair silver-buskin'd Nymphs as great and good,
I know this quest of yours, and free intent
Was all in honour and devotion meant 35
To the great mistress of yon princely shrine,
Whom with low reverence I adore as mine,
And with all helpful service will comply
To further this night's glad solemnity ;
And lead ye where ye may more near behold 40
What shallow-searching Fame hath left untold ;
Which I full oft amidst these shades alone
Have sat to wonder at, and gaze upon :
For know by lot from Jove I am the power
O this fair wood, and live in oaken bower, 45

rise the saplings tall, and curl the grove
ringlets quaint, and wanton windings wove.

Ill my plants I save from nightly ill
some winds, and blasting vapors chill :
From the boughs brush off the evil dew, 50
Heal the harms of thwarting thunder blue,
At the cross dire-looking planet smites,
Foul worm with canker'd venom bites.

Ev'ning gray doth rise, I fetch my round
The mount, and all this hallow'd ground, 55
Early ere the odorous breath of Morn
As the slumb'ring leaves, or tassel'd horn
In the high thicket, haste I all about,

Permy ranks, and visit every sprout 59

Whispering words, and murmurs made to bless ;

Now in deep of night, when drowsiness

Lock'd up mortal sense, then listen I

To celestial Sirens' harmony,

Fit upon the nine infolded spheres,

Coming to those that hold the vital shears, 65

Turn the adamantin spindle round,

Which the fate of gods and men is wound.

Sweet compulsion doth in music lie,

Ill the daughters of Necessity,

Keep unsteady Nature to her law, 70

The low world in measur'd motion draw

The heav'nly tune, which none can hear

Man mold with gross unpurged ear ;

Yet such music worthiest were to blaze

Unceasing light of her immortal praise, 75

Whose lustre leads us, and for her most fit,
 If my inferior hand or voice could hit
 Inimitable sounds, yet as we go,
 Whate'er the skill of lesser gods can show,
 I will assay, her worth to celebrate, 80
 And so attend ye toward her glittering state;
 Where ye may all that are of noble stem
 Approach, and kiss her sacred vesture's hem.

II. SONG.

O'ER the smooth enamel'd green,
 Where no print of step hath been, 85
 Follow me as I sing,
 And touch the warbled string,
 Under the shady roof
 Of branching elm star-proof.
 Follow me, 90
 I will bring you where she sits,
 Clad in splendor as befits
 Her deity.
 Such a rural queen
 All Arcadia hath not seen. 95

III. SONG.

NYMPHS and Shepherds dance no more
 By sandy Ladon's lillied banks,
 On old Lycæus or Cyllene hoar
 Trip no more in twilight ranks,
 Though Erymanth your loss deplore, 100
 A better soil shall give ye thanks.

From the story Mænalus
Bring your flocks, and live with us,
Here ye shall have greater grace,
To serve the Lady of this place. 105
Though Syrinx your Pan's mistress were,
Yet Syrinx well might wait on her.
Such a rural queen
All Arcadia hath not seen.

LYCIDAS.

In this monody the Author bewails a learned friend, unfortunately drown'd in his passage from Chester, on the Irish seas, 1637, and by occasion foretells the ruin of our corrupted clergy, then in their hightb.

YET once more, O ye laurels, and once more
Ye Myrtles brown, with Ivy never sere,
I come to pluck your berries harsh and crude,
And with forc'd fingers rude
Shatter your leaves before the mellowing year. 5
Bitter constraint, and sad occasion dear,
Compels me to diturb your season due :
For Lycidas is dead, dead ere his prime,
Young Lycidas, and hath not left his peer :
Who would not sing for Lycidas ? he knew 10
Himself to sing, and build the lofty rhime.
He must not flote upon his watry bier
Unwept, and welter to the parching wind,
Without the meed of some melodious tear.
Begin then, Sisters of the Sacred Well, 15
That from beneath the seat of Jove doth spring,
Begin, and somewhat loudly sweep the string.
Hence with denial vain, and coy excuse,
So may some gentle Muse
With lucky words favor my destin'd urn, 20
And as he passes turn,

And bid fair peace be to my sable shroud :
 For we were nuret upon the self-same hill,
 Fed the same flock by fountain, shade, and rill.
 Together both, ere the high lawns appear'd 25
 Under the opening eye-lids of the Morn,
 We drove a-field, and both together heard
 What time the grey-fly winds her sultry horn,
 Batt'ning our flocks with the fresh dews of night
 Oft till the star that rose at evening bright, 30
 Towards Heav'n's descent had slop'd his west'ring
 wheel.

Mean while the rural ditties were not mute,
 Temper'd to th' oaten flute,
 Rough Satyrs danc'd, and Fauns with cloven heel
 From the glad sound would not be absent long, 35
 And old Dametas lov'd to hear our song.

But O the heavy change, now thou art gone,
 Now thou art gone, and never must return!
 Thee, Shepherd, thee the woods, and desert caves
 With wild thyme and the gadding vine o'ergrown,
 And all their echoes mourn. 41

The willows and the hazel copses green,
 Shall now no more be seen,
 Fanning their joyous leaves to thy soft lays.
 As killing as the canker to the rose, 45
 Or taint-worm to the weanling herds that graze,
 Or frost to flowers, that their gay wardrobe wear,
 When first the white thorn blows ;
 Such, Lycidas, thy loss to shepherds' ear.

Where were ye, Nymphs, when the remorseless
deep

Clos'd o'er the head of your lov'd Lycidas ?
For neither were ye playing on the steep, 52
Where your old bards, the famous Druids, lie,
Nor on the shaggy top of Mona high,
Nor yet where Deva spreads her wisard stream : 55
Ay me! I fondly dream
Had ye been there, for what could that have done?
What could the Muse herself that Orpheus bore,
The Muse herself for her enchanting son
Whom universal Nature did lament, 60
When by the rout that made the hideous roar,
His goary visage down the stream was sent,
Down the swift Hebrus to the Lesbian shore ?

Alas ! what boots it with incessant care
To tend the homely slighted shepherd's trade, 65
And strictly meditate the thankless Muse?
Were it not better done as others use,
To sport with Amaryllis in the shade,
Or with the tangles of Neæra's hair?
Fame is the spur that the clear spi'rit doth raise 70
(That last infirmity of noble mind)
To scorn delights, and live laborious days ;
But the fair guerdon when we hope to find,
And think to burst out into sudden blaze,
Comes the blind Fury with th' abhorred shears, 75
And slits the thin-spun life. But not the praise,
Phœbus reply'd, and touch'd my trembling ears ;

Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil,
 Nor in the glist'ring foil
 Set off to th' world, nor in broad Rumor lies, 80
 But lives and spreads aloft by those pure eyes,
 And perfect witness of all-judging Jove;
 As he pronounces lastly on each deed,
 Of so much fame in Heav'n expect thy meed.

O fountain Arethuse, and thou honor'd flood, 85
 Smooth-sliding Mincius, crown'd with vocal reeds,
 That strain I heard was of a higher mood:
 But now my oat proceeds,
 And listens to the herald of the sea
 That came in Neptune's plea; 90
 He ask'd the Waves, and ask'd the fellon Winds,
 What hard mishap hath doom'd this gentle swain?
 And question'd every gust of rugged winds
 That blows from off each beak'd promontory;
 They knew not of his story, 95
 And sage Hippotades their answer brings,
 That not a blast was from his dungeon stray'd,
 The air was calm, and on the level brine
 Sleek Panope with all her sisters play'd.
 It was that fatal and perfidious bark 100
 Built in th' eclipse, and rigg'd with curses dark,
 That sunk so low that sacred head of thine.

Next Camus, reverend sire, went footing slow,
 His mantle hairy, and his bonnet sedge,
 Inwrought with figures dim, and on the edge 105
 Like to that sanguin flower, inscrib'd with woe.

Ah! who hath reft (quoth he) my dearest pledge?
 Last came, and last did go,
 The pilot of the Galilean lake,
 Two massy keys he bore of metals twain, 110
 (The golden opes, the iron shuts amain)
 He shook his miter'd locks, and stern bespake,
 How well could I have spar'd for thee, young Swain,
 Enow of such as for their bellies' sake
 Creep, and intrude, and climb into the fold? 115
 Of other care they little reck'ning make,
 Than how to scramble at the shearers' feast,
 And shove away the worthy bidden guest;
 Blind mouths! that scarce themselves know how to
 hold

A sheep-hook, or have learn'd ought else the least
 That to the faithful herdman's art belongs!
 What recks it them? what need they? they are sped;
 And when they list, their lean and flashy songs
 Grate on their scrannel pipes of wretched straw;
 The hungry sheep look up, and are not fed, 125
 But swoll'n with wind, and the rank mist they draw,
 Rot inwardly, and foul contagion spread;
 Besides what the grim wolf with privy paw
 Daily devours apace; and nothing said,
 But that two-handed engin at the door, 130
 Stands ready to smite once, and smite no more.

Return Alpheus, the dread voice is past
 That shrunk thy streams; return Sicilian Muse,
 And call the vales, and bid them hither cast

Their bells, and flourets of a thousand hues. 135
Ye valleys low, where the mild whispers use
Of shades, and wanton winds, and gushing brooks,
On whose fresh lap the swart star sparely looks,
Throw hither all your quaint enamel'd eyes,
That on the green turf suck the honied showers, 140
And purple all the ground with vernal flowers.
Bring the rathe primrose that forsaken dies,
The tufted crow-toe, and pale jessamine,
The white pink, and the pansy freakt with jet,
The glowing violet, 145
The musk-rose, and the well attir'd woodbine,
With cowslips wan that hang the pensive head,
And every flower that sad embroidery wears :
Bid amarantus all his beauty shed,
And daffadillies fill their cups with tears, 150
To strow the laureat herse where Lycid lies.
For so to interpose a little ease,
Let our frail thoughts dally with false surmise.
Ay me ! whilst thee the shores and sounding seas
Wash far away, where'er thy bones are hurl'd, 155
Whether beyond the stormy Hebrides,
Where thou perhaps under the whelming tide
Visit'st the bottom of the monstrous world ;
Or whether thou to our moist vows deny'd,
Sleep'st by the fable of Bellerus old, 160
Where the great vision of the guarded mount
Looks tow'ard Namancos and Bayona's hold ;

LYCIDAS.

Look homeward angel now, and melt with ruth :
And, O ye Dolphins, waft the hapless youth.

Weep no more, woful Shepherds, weep no more,
For Lycidas your sorrow is not dead, 166

Sunk though he be beneath the watry floor ;

So sinks the day-star in the ocean bed,

And yet anon repairs his drooping head, 169

And tricks his beams, and with new spangled ore

Flames in the forehead of the morning sky :

So Lycidas sunk low, but mounted high.

Through the dear might of him that walk'd the waves,

Where other groves and other streams along,

With nectar pure his oozy locks he laves, 175

And hears the unexpressive nuptial song,

In the blest kingdoms meek of Joy and Love.

There entertain him all the saints above,

In solemn troops and sweet societies,

That sing, and singing in their glory move, 180

And wipe the tears for ever from his eyes.

Now, Lycidas, the shepherds weep no more ;

Henceforth thou art the genius of the shore,

In thy large recompense, and shalt be good

To all that wander in that perilous flood. 185

Thus sang the uncouth swain to th' oaks and
rills,

While the still Morn went out with sandals gray,

He touch'd the tender stops of various quills,

With eager thought warbling his Doric lay :

And now the sun had stretch'd out all the hills, 190
And now was dropt into the western bay ;
At last he rose, and twitch'd his mantle blue :
To morrow to fresh woods and pastures new.

END OF VOLUME THIRD.

1. The first step in the process is to identify the problem or issue that needs to be addressed. This involves gathering information and understanding the context of the problem.

...the fact that the *in vitro* and *in vivo* results are in good agreement, and that the *in vivo* results are in good agreement with the results obtained from the *in vitro* studies.

Figure 1.

BELL'S EDITION.
The POETS of GREAT BRITAIN
COMPLETE, FROM
CHAUCER to CHURCHILL.



Of Egypt
And all the
Besides the
Nor in the
Humbled all
The Gods
Impenitent
Like to them
From Gent
And God
Should I of
Who freed
Unhumbled
Hear long
Of Bethel
Their enemy
Yet he at least

THE
POETICAL WORK
OF
JOHN MILTON

FROM
THE TEXT OF DR. NEWTON

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

WITH THE LIFE OF THE AUTHOR

AND A

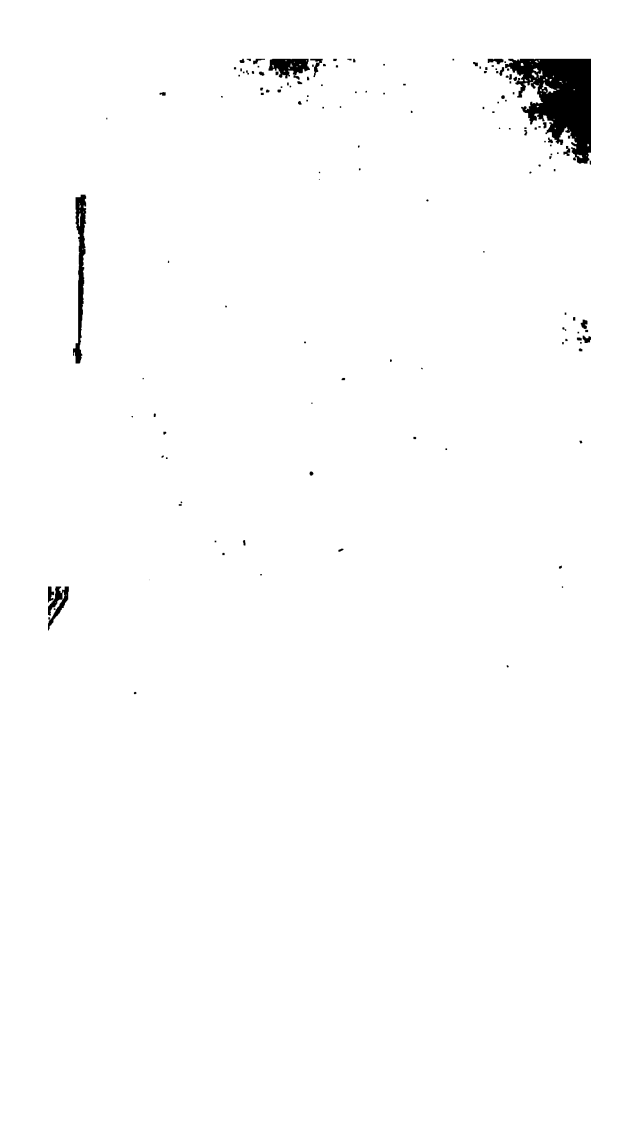
CRITIQUE ON PARADISE

BY JOSEPH ADDISON, ESQ

VOL. IV.

EDINBURG:

THE Apollo Press, BY THE



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POETICAL WORKS
OF
JOHN MILTON.

FROM
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Anno 1776.



P O E M S

UPON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

SONNETS,		ELEGIES,
PSALMS,		ODES,
<i>&c. &c. &c.</i>		

THE AUTHOR

JOHN MILTON

FROM

THE TEXT OF DR. NEWTON.

-----Baccare frontem
Clingite, ne vati noceat mala lingua futuro. Virg. Eclog. 7.

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POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

THE STATIONER TO THE READER.

[Prefixed to the first Edition of Milton's Poems, printed in 1645.]

It is not any private respect of gain, gentle Reader, for the lightest pamphlet is now-a-days more vendible than the works of learnedest men; but it is the love I have to our own language, that hath made me diligent to collect and set forth such pieces both in prose and verse, as may renew the wonted honor and esteem of our English tongue: and it's the worth of these both English and Latin poems, not the flourish of any prefixed encomiums, that can invite thee to buy them, though these are not without the highest commendations and applause of the learnedest Academics, both domestic and foreign; and amongst those of our own country, the unparalleled attestation of that renowned Provost of Eton, Sir Henry Watton. I know not thy palate how it relishes such dainties, nor how harmonious thy soul is; perhaps more trivial airs may please thee better. But howsoever thy opinion is spent upon these, that encouragement I have already received from the most ingenious men in their clear and courteous entertainment of Mr. Waller's late choicepieces, hath once more made me adventure into the world, presenting it with these ever-green, and not to be blasted laurels. The Author's more peculiar excellency in these

Studies was too well known to conceal his papers, or to keep me from attempting to solicit them from him. Let the event guide itself which way it will, I shall deserve of the age, by bringing into the light as true a birth as the Muses have brought forth since our famous Spenser wrote ; whose poems in these English ones are as rarely imitated as sweetly excell'd. Reader, if thou art eagle-ey'd to censure their worth, I am not fearful to expose them to thy exactest perusal.

Thine to command,

HUMPH. MOSELEY.

POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

I. Anno ætatis 17. On the death of a fair infant, dying of a cough.

I.

O FAIRER flower! no sooner blown but blasted,
Soft silken primrose fading timelessly,
Summer's chief honor, if thou hadst out-lasted
Meek Winter's force that made thy blossom dry;
For he being amorous on that lovely dye
That did thy cheek envermeil, thought to kiss,
But kill'd, alas, and then bewail'd his fatal bliss.

II.

For since grim Aquilo his charioteer
By boistrous rape th'Athenian damsel got,
He thought it touch'd his deity full near,
If likewise he some fair one wedded not,
Thereby to wipe away th' infamous blot
Of long-uncoupled bed, and childless eld,
Which, 'mongst the wanton gods a foul reproach was

III.

[held.

So mounting up in icy-pearled car,
Through middle empire of the freezing air
He wander'd long, till thee he spy'd from far:
There ended was his quest, there ceas'd his care.
Down he descended from his snow-soft chair,
But all unwares with his cold kind embrace
Unhous'd thy virgin soul from her fair bidding place.

IV.

Yet art thou not inglorious in thy fate;
 For so Apollo, with unweeting hand,
 Whilome did slay his dearly-loved mate,
 Young Hyacinth born on Eurotas' strand, 25
 Young Hyacinth the pride of Spartan land;

But then transform'd him to a purple flower:
 Alack that so to change thee Winter had no power,

Yet can I not persuade me thou art dead,
 Or that thy corpse corrupts in earth's dark womb; 30
 Or that thy beauties lie in wormy bed,
 Hid from the world in a low delved tomb;
 Could Heav'n for pity thee so strictly doom?

Oh no! for something in thy face did shine
 Above mortality; that shew'd thou wast divine. 35

VI.

Resolve me then, oh Soul most surely blest,
 (If so it be that thou these plaints dost hear).
 Tell me, bright Spirit, where'er thou hoverest,
 Whether above that high first-moving sphere,
 Or in the Elysian fields, (if such there were) 40

Oh say me true, if thou wert mortal wight,
 And why from us so quickly thou didst take thy flight.

VII.

Wert thou some star which from the ruin'd roof
 Of shak'd Olympus by mischance didst fall;
 Which careful Jove in Nature's true behoof 45

Took up, and in fit place did reinstall?
 Or did of late Earth's sons besiege the wall
 Of sheeny Heav'n, and thou some goddess fled
 Amongst us here below, to hide thy nectar'd head?

VIII.

Or wert thou that just maid who once before 50
 Forsook the hated earth, O tell me sooth,
 And cam'st again to visit us once more?
 Or wert thou that sweet smiling youth,
 Or that crown'd matron sage white-robed Truth?
 Or any other of that heav'nly brood 55
 Let down in cloudy throne to do the world some good?

IX.

Or wert thou of the golden-winged host,
 Who having clad thyself in human weed,
 To Earth from thy prefixed seat didst post,
 And after short abode fly back with speed, 60
 As if to show what creatures Heav'n doth breed,
 Thereby to set the hearts of men on fire
 To scorn the sordid world, and unto Heav'n aspire?

X.

ut oh why didst thou not stay here below
 o bless us with thy Heav'n-lov'd innocence, 65
 o flake his wrath whom sin hath made our foe,
 turn swift-rushing black Perdition hence,
 drive away the slaughtering Pestilence,
 'o stand 'twixt us and our deserved smart? 69
 thou *canst best* perform that office where thou art.

XI.

Then thou the mother of so sweet a child,
 Her false imagin'd loss cease to lament,
 And wisely learn to curb thy sorrows wild:
 Think what a present thou to God hast sent,
 And render him with patience what he lent! 75

This if thou do, he will an offspring give, [live:
 That till the world's last end shall make thy name to

II. *Anno ætatis 19. At a vacation exercise in the college, part Latin, part English. The Latin speeches ended, the English thus began.*

HAIL native Language, that by sinews weak
 Didst move my first endeavoring tongue to speak,
 And mad'st imperfect words with childish trips,
 Half-unpronounc'd slide through my infant-lips,
 Driving dumb Silence from the portal door, 5
 Where he had mutely sat two years before:

Here I salute thee, and thy pardon ask,
 That now I use thee in my latter task:

Small loss it is that thence can come unto thee,
 I know my tongue but little grace can do thee: 10

Thou need'st not be ambitious to be first,
 Believe me I have thither packt the worst:

And, if it happen as I did forecast,
 The daintiest dishes shall be serv'd up last.

I pray thee then deny me not thy aid 15

For this same small neglect that I have made:

But haste thee strait to do me once a pleasure,
And from thy wardrobe bring thy chiefest treasure,
Not those new-fangled toys, and trimming flight,
Which takes our late fantasticks with delight, 20
But cull those richest robes, and gay'st attire,
Which deepest spirits, and choicest wits desire :
I have some naked thoughts that rove about,
And loudly knock to have their passage out ;
And weary of their place do only stay 23
Till thou hast deck'd them in thy best array ;
That so they may without suspect or fears
Fly swiftly to this fair assembly's ears ;
Yet I had rather, if I were to chuse,
Thy service in some graver subject use, 30
Such as may make thee search thy coffers round,
Before thou clothe my fancy in fit sound :
Such where the deep transported mind may soar
Above the wheeling poles; and at Heav'n's door
Look in, and see each blissful deity 35
How he before the thunderous throne doth lie,
List'ning to what unshorn Apollo sings
To the touch of golden wires, while Hebe brings
Immortal nectar to her kingly fire :
Then passing through the spheres of watchful fire, 40
And misty regions of wide air next under,
And hills of snow and lofts of piled thunder,
May tell at length how green-ey'd Neptune raves
In Heav'n's defiance must'ring all his waves ;

Then sing of secret things that came to pass 45
 When beldam Nature in her cradle was;
 And last of kings and queens and heroes old,
 Such as the wise Demodocus once told
 In solemn songs at King Alcinous' feast,
 While sad Ulysses' soul and all the rest 50
 Are held with his melodious harmony
 In willing chains and sweet captivity.
 But fie, my wand'ring Muse, how thou dost stray!
 Expectance calls thee now another way,
 Thou know'st it must be now thy only bent 55
 To keep in compass of thy predicament:
 Then quick about thy purpos'd business come,
 That to the next I may resign my room.

*Then Ens is represented as father of the Predicaments his
 ten sons, whereof the eldest stood for substance with his
 canons, which Ens, thus speaking, explains.*

Good luck befriend thee, Son; for at thy birth
 The faery ladies danc'd upon the hearth; 60
 Thy drousy nurse hath sworn she did them spie
 Come tripping to the room where thou didst lie,
 And sweetly singing round about thy bed
 Strow all their blessings on thy sleeping head.
 She heard them give thee this, that thou shouldst still
 From eyes of mortals walk invisible: 66
 Yet there is something that doth force my fear,
 For once it was my dismal hap to hear

A Sibyl old, bow-bent with crooked age,
 That far events full wisely could presage, 70
 And in Time's long and dark prospective glass
 Foresee what future days should bring to pass;
 Your son, said she, (nor can you it prevent)
 Shall subject be to many an accident.
 O'er all his brethren he shall reign as king, 75
 Yet every one shall make him underling,
 And those that cannot live from him asunder
 Ungratefully shall strive to keep him under,
 In worth and excellence he shall out-go them,
 Yet being above them, he shall be below them; 80
 From others he shall stand in need of nothing,
 Yet on his brothers shall depend for clothing.
 To find a foe it shall not be his hap,
 And Peace shall lull him in her flow'ry lap;
 Yet shall he live in strife, and at his door 85
 Devouring War shall never cease to roar:
 Yea, it shall be his natural property
 To harbour those that are at enmity.
 What power, what force, what mighty spell, if not
 Your learned hands, can loose this Gordian knot? 90
The next Quantity and Quality spake in prose, then Relation was call'd by his name.

Rivers arise; whether thou be the son
 Of utmost Tweed, or Ouse, or golphy Dun,
 Or Trent, who like some earth-born giant spreads
 His thirty arms along th' indented meads,

Or fullen Mole that runneth underneath, 95
 Or Severn swift, guilty of maiden's death,
 Or rocky Avon, or of fedgy Lee,
 Or coaly Tine, or ancient hallow'd Dee,
 Or Humber loud that keeps the Scythian's name,
 Or Medway smooth, or royal towered Thame. 100

[*The rest was prose.*]

III. *On the morning of Christ's nativity. Compos'd 1629.*

I.

THIS is the month, and this the happy morn,
 Wherein the Son of Heav'n's eternal King,
 Of wedded Maid, and Virgin mother born,
 Our great redemption from above did bring;
 For so the holy Sages once did sing, 5
 That he our deadly forfeit should release,
 And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.

II.

That glorious form, that light unsufferable,
 And that far-beaming blaze of majesty,
 Wherewith he wont at Heav'n's high council-table 10
 To sit the midst of Trinal Unity,
 He laid aside; and here with us to be,
 Forsook the courts of everlasting day,
 And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay.

III.

See, heav'nly Muse, shall not thy sacred vein 15
 Adorn a present to the Infant God?

Hast thou no verse, no hymn, or solemn strain,
 To welcome him to this his new abode,
 Now while the Heav'n by the sun's team untrod,
 Hath took no print of the approaching light, 20
 And all the spangled host keep watch in squadrons

IV.

[bright?

See how from far upon the eastern road
 The star-led Wifards haste with odors sweet:
 O run, prevent them with thy humble ode,
 And lay it lowly at his blessed feet; 25
 Have thou the honor first thy Lord to greet,
 And join thy voice unto the angel quire,
 From out his secret altar touch'd with hallow'd fire.

The Hymn.

I.

It was the winter wild,
 While the Heav'n-born child 30
 All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;
 Nature in awe to him
 Had doft her gaudy trim,
 With her great Master so to sympathize:
 It was no season then for her 35
 To waston with the sun her lusty paramour.

II.

Only with speeches fair
She woo's the gentle Air

To hide her guilty front with innocent snow,
And on her naked shame, 40
Pollute with sinful blame,

The faintly veil of maiden white to throw,
Confounded, that her Maker's eyes
Should look so near upon her foul deformities.

III.

But he her fears to cease, 45
Sent down the meek-eyed Prince;

She, crown'd with olive green, came softly sliding
Down through the turning sphere
His ready harbinger,

With turtle wing the amorous clouds dividing, 50
And waving wide her myrtle wand,
She strikes an universal peace through sea and land.

IV.

No war, or battel's found

Was heard the world around :

The idle spear and shield were high up hung, 55
The hooked chariot stood,
Unstain'd with hostile blood,

The trumpet spake not to the armed throng,
And kings sat still with awful eye,
As if they surely knew their sovran Lord was by. 60

V.

But peaceful was the night,
 Wherein the Prince of Light
 His reign of peace upon the earth began :
 The winds with wonder whist
 Smoothly the waters kist, 65
 Whisp'ring new joys to the mild ocean,
 Who now hath quite forgot to rave,
 While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave.

VI.

The stars with deep amaze
 Stand fix'd in stedfast gaze, 70
 Sending one way their precious influence,
 And will not take their flight,
 For all the morning light,
 Or Lucifer that often warn'd them thence ;
 But in their glimmering orbs did glow, 75
 Until their Lord himself bespake and bid them go.

VII.

And though the shady Gloom
 Had given Day her room,
 The sun himself withheld his wonted speed
 And hid his head for shame, 80
 As his inferior flame

The new-inlighten'd world no more should need ;
 He saw a greater sun appear
 Than his bright throne, or burning axle-tree could bear.

VIII.

The shepherds on the lawn, 85
 Or e'er the point of dawn,
 Sat simply chatting in a rustic row;
 Full little thought they then,
 That the mighty Pan
 Was kindly come to live with them below; 90
 Perhaps their loves, or else their sheep,
 Was all that did their silly thoughts so busy keep.

IX.

When such music sweet
 Their hearts and ears did greet,
 As never was by mortal finger strook, 95
 Divinely-warbled voice
 Ans'ring the stringed noise,
 As all their souls in blissful rapture took:
 The air such pleasing lish to lose, 99
 With thousand echoes still prolongs each heav'nly.

X.

[close.

Nature that heard such sound,
 Beneath the hollow round
 Of Cynthia's seat, the æery region thrilling;
 Now was almost won
 To think her part was done, 105
 And that her reign had here its last fulfilling;
 She knew such harmony alone
 Could hold all Heav'n and Earth in happier union.

XI.

At last surrounds their sight
 A globe of circular light, 110:
 That with long beams the shame-fac'd Night ar-
 The helmed cherubim, [ray'd;
 And sworded seraphim,
 Are seen in glittering ranks with wings display'd,
 Hailing in loud and solemn quire, 115.
 With unexpressive notes to Heav'n's new-born Heir,

XII.

Such music (as 'tis said)
 Before was never made,
 But when of old the sons of Morning sung,
 While the Creator great 120
 His constellations set,
 And the well-balanc'd world on hinges hung,
 And cast the dark foundations deep,
 And bid the weltring waves their oozy channel keep.

XIII.

Ring out ye crystal spheres, 125
 Once bless our human ears,
 (If ye have power to touch our senses so)
 And let your silver chime
 Move in melodious time,
 And let the base of Heav'n's deep organ blow, 130
 And with your ninefold harmony,
 Make up full consort to th' angelic symphony.

XIV.

For if such holy song
Inwrap our fancy long,

Time will run back, and fetch the age of gold, 135
And speckled Vanity
Will sicken soon and die,

And leprous Sin will melt from earthly mold,
And Hell itself will pass away, 139
And leave her dolorous mansions to the peering day.

XV.

Yea Truth and Justice then
Will down return to men,

Orb'd in a rainbow; and like glories wearing
Mercy will sit between,
Thron'd in celestial sheen, 145

With radiant feet the tissued clouds down steering,
And Heav'n, as at some festival,
Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.

XVI.

But wisest Fate says no,
This must not yet be so, 150

The Babe lies yet in smiling infancy,
That on the bitter-cross
Must redeem our loss;

So both himself and us to glorify :
Yet first to those ychain'd in sleep, 155
The wakeful trump of Doom must thunder through

[the deep,

XVII.

With such a horrid clang.
 As on mount Sinai rang,
 When heaven's fire, and snowing clouds outbrake :
 The aged Earth aghast, 160
 With terror of that blast,
 Shall from the surface to the center shake;
 When at the world's last session;
 The flaming Judge in middle air shall spread his
 [throne. 165
 And then at last our bliss
 Full and perfect is,
 : But pain begins; for from this happy day
 Th' old Dragon under ground
 In stricter limits bound,
 Not half so far casts his usurped sway, 170
 And wroth to see his kingdom sack,
 Swells to the full his horrid tail.

XIX.

The oracles are dumb,
 No voice or hideous hum
 Runs through the arch'd roof in words deceiving.
 Apollo from his shrine 176
 Can no more divine,
 With hollow shriek the steep of Delphos leaving.
 No nightly trance or breathed spell
 Inspires the pale, ay'd Priest from the prophetic cell

XX.

The lonely mountains o'er, 181

And the resounding shore,

A voice of weeping heard and loud lament;

From haunted spring and dale,

Edg'd with poplar pale, 185

The parting Genius is with sighing sent ;

With flower-inwoven tresses torn

The nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets

XXI.

[mourn.

In consecrated earth,

And on the holy hearth, 190

The Lars and Lemures moan with midnight plaint ;

In urns, and altars round,

A drear and dying sound

Affrights the flamens at their service quaint ;

And the chill marble seems to sweat, 195

While each peculiar power forgoes his wonted feat.

XXII.

Peor and Baälim

For sake their temples dim,

With that twice batter'd god of Palestine ;

And mooned Ashtaroth, 200

Heav'n's queen and mother both,

Now sits not girt with tapers' holy shine ;

The Lybic Hammon shrinks his horn,

In vain the Tyrian maids their wounded Thammuz

[mourn.

XXIII.

And sullen Moloch fled, 205
Hath left in shadows dread

His burning idol all of blackest hue ;
In vain with cymbals' ring
They call the grisly King,

In dismal dance about the furnace blue ; 210
The brutish gods of Nile as fast,
Isis and Orus, and the dog Anubis haste.

XXIV.

Nor is Osiris seen
In Memphian grove or green,
Trampling the unshow'r'd grass with lowings loud :
Nor can he be at rest 216

Within his sacred chest,
Nought but profoundest Hell can be his shroud ;
In vain with timbrel'd anthems dark
The sable-stoled forcerers bear his worshipt ark. 220

XXV.

He feels from Judah's land
The dreaded Infant's hand,
The rays of Bethlehem blind his dusky eye ;
Nor all the gods beside,
Longer dare abide, 225
Not Typhon huge ending in snaky twine :
Our Babe, to shew his Godhead true,
Can in his swadling bands control the damned crew.

XXVI.

So when the sun in bed,
Curtain'd with cloudy red,
Pillows his chin upon an orient wave,
The flocking shadows pale
Troop to the infernal jail,
Each fetter'd ghost slips to his several grave,
And the yellow-skirted Fays
Fly after the night-steeds, leaving their moon-lov'd

XXVII.

[maze.

But see the Virgin blest
Hath laid her Babe to rest,
Time is our tedious song should here have ending :
Heav'n's youngest teemed star
Hath fixt her polish'd car,

Her sleeping Lord with handmaid lamp attending :
And all about the courtly stable
Bright-harness'd angels sit in order servicable.

IV. *The Passion.*

I.

EREWILE of music, and ethereal mirth,
Wherewith the stage of air and earth did ring,
And joyous news of heav'nly Infant's birth,
My Muse with angels did divide to sing;
But headlong joy is ever on the wing,
In wintry solstice like the shorten'd light
Soon swallow'd up in dark and long out-living night.

II.

For now to sorrow must I tune my song,
 And set my harp to notes of saddest woe,
 Which on our dearest Lord did seize ere long, 10
 Dangers, and sinners; and wrongs, and worse than so;
 Which he for us did freely undergo :

Most perfect Hero try'd in heaveliest plight
 Of labour huge and hard, too hard for human wight !

III.

He sovran Priest, sleeping his regal head, 15
 That dropt with odorous oil down his fair eyes,
 Poor fleshly tabernacle entered,
 His stately ~~seat~~ low-rooft beneath the skies;
 O what a mask was there, what a disguise !

Yet more ; the stroke of death he must abide, 20
 Then lies he meekly down fast by his brethren's side.

IV.

These latest scenes confine my roving verse,
 To this horizon is my Phœbus bound ;
 His godlike acts, and his temptations fierce,
 And former sufferings other where are found ; 25
 Loud o'er the rest Cremona's trump doth sound ;

Me softer airs besit, and softer strings
 Of lute, or viol still, more apt for mournful things.

V.

Befriend me Night, best patroness of grief,
 Over the pole thy thickest mantle throw,

Volume IV.

C

And work my flatter'd fancy to belief,
 That Heav'n and Earth are color'd with my woe;
 My sorrows are too dark for day to know:

The leaves should all be black whereon I write, 34
 And letters where my tear shall wash'd a wannish white.

VI.

See, see the chariot, and those rushing wheels,
 That whirl'd the prophet up at Chebar flood,
 My spirit some transporting cherub feels,
 To bear me where the towers of Salem stood,
 Once glorious towers, now sunk in guiltless blood; 40

There doth my soul in holy vision sit
 In pensive trance, and anguish, and ecstatic fit.

VII.

Mine eye hath found that sad sepulchral rock
 That was the casket of Heav'n's richest store,
 And here though grief my feeble hands uplock, 45
 Yet on the soften'd quarry would I score
 My plaining verse as lively as before;

For sure so well instructed are my tears,
 That they would fitly fall in order'd characters.

VIII.

Or should I thence hurried on viewless wing, 50
 Take up a weeping on the mountains wild,
 The gentle neighbourhood of grove and spring
 Would soon unbosom all their echoes mild,
 And I (for grief is easily beguil'd)

Might think th' infection of my sorrows loud 55
Had got a race of mourners on some pregnant cloud.

[*This subject the Author finding to be above the years he had,
when he wrote it, and nothing satisfied with what was
begun, left it unfinished.*]

V. On Time.

FLY envious Time, till thou run out thy race,
Call on the lazy leaden-stepping Hours,
Whose speed is but the heavy plummet's pace;
And glut thyself with what thy womb devours,
Which is no more than what is false and vain, 5
And merely mortal dross;

So little is our loss,

So little is thy gain.

For when as each thing bad thou hast intomb'd,
And last of all thy greedy self consum'd, 10
Then long Eternity shall greet our bliss
With an individual kiss;

And joy shall overtake us as a flood,

When every thing that is sincerely good

And perfectly divine, 15

With truth, and peace, and love, shall ever shine

About the supreme throne

Of him, to' whose happy-making sight alone

When once our heav'nly-guided soul shall clime,

Then all this earthy grossness quit, 20

Attir'd with stars, we shall for ever sit,

Triumphing over Death, and Chance, and thee, O Time

VI. *Upon the Circumcision.*

Ye flaming Powers, and winged Warriors bright,
 That erst with music and triumphant song,
 First heard by happy watchful shepherds ear,
 So sweetly sung your joy the clouds along
 Through the soft silence of the list'ning Night; 5
 Now mourn, and if sad share with us to bear
 Your fiery essence can distil no tear,
 Burn in your sighs, and borrow
 Seas wept from our deep sorrow:
 He who with all Heav'n's heraldry whilere 10
 Enter'd the world; now bleeds to give us ease;
 Alas, how soon our sin

Sore doth begin

His infancy to seize!

O more exceeding love or law more just: 15
 Just law indeed, but more exceeding love!
 For we by rightful doom remediless
 Were lost in death, till he that dwelt above
 High thron'd in secret bliss, for us frail dust
 Emptied his glory, ev'n to nakedness; 20
 And that great covenant which we still transgress
 Entirely satisfied,
 And the full wrath beside
 Of vengeful Justice bore for our excess,
 And seals obedience first with wounding smart 25
 'This day, but O ere long
 Huge pangs and strong

Will pierce more near his heart.

VII. *At a solemn music.*

BLEST pair of Sirens, pledges of Heav'n's joy,
 Sphere-born harmonious sisters, Voice and Verse,
 Wed your divine sounds, and mix'd power employ
 Dead things with inbreath'd sense able to pierce,
 And to our high-rai'd phantasy present 5
 That undisturbed song of pure concent,
 Ay sung before the saphir-color'd throne
 To him that sits thereon
 With faintly shout, and solemn jubilee,
 Where the bright seraphim in burning row 10
 Their loud up-lifted angel-trumpets blow,
 And the cherubic host in thousand quires
 Touch their immortal harps of golden wires,
 With those just spirits that wear victorious palms,
 Hymns devout and holy psalms 15
 Singing everlastingly ;
 That we on earth with undiscording voice
 May rightly answer that melodious noise ;
 As once we did, till disproportion'd Sin
 Jarr'd against Nature's chime, and with harsh din 20
 Broke the fair music that all creatures made
 To their great Lord, whose love their motion sway'd
 In perfect diapason, whilst they stood
 In first obedience, and their state of good.
 O may we soon again renew that song, 25
 And keep in tune with Heav'n, till God ere long

To his celestial consort us unite,
To live with him, and sing in endless morn of light.

VIII. *An epitaph on the Marchioness of Winchester.*

THIS rich marble doth enter
The honor'd wife of Winchester,
A Viscount's daughter, an Earl's heir,
Besides what her virtues fair
Added to her noble birth,
More than she could own from earth.
Summers three times eight save one
She had told; alas too soon,
After so short time of breath,
To house with darkness, and with death. 10
Yet had the number of her days
Been as complete as was her praise,
Nature and Fate had had no strife
In giving limit to her life.
Her high birth, and her graces sweet 15
Quickly found a lover meet;
The virgin quire for her request
The god that sits at marriage feast;
He at their invoking came
But with a scarce well-lighted flame; 20
And in his garland as he stood
Ye might discern a cypress bud.
Once had the early matrons run
To greet her of a lovely son,

And now with second hope she goes, 25
 And calls Lucina to her throes;
 But whether by mischance or blame
 Atropus for Lucina came,
 And with remorseless cruelty.
 Spoil'd at once both fruit and tree: 30
 The hapless babe before his birth
 Had burial, yet not laid in earth,
 And the languish'd mother's womb
 Was not long a living tomb.
 So have I seen some tender slip, 35
 Sav'd with care from Winter's nip,
 The pride of her carnation train,
 Pluck'd up by some unheedy swain,
 Who only thought to crop the flow'r
 New shot up from vernal show'r; 40
 But the fair blossom hangs the head
 Side-ways as on a dying bed;
 And those pearls, of dew she wears,
 Prove to be presaging tears,
 Which the sad Morn had let fall 45
 On her hast'ning funeral.
 Gentle Lady, may thy grave
 Peace and quiet ever have;
 After this thy travel fore.
 Sweet rest take thou evermore, 50
 That to give the world increase,
 Shortened hast thy own life's lease.

Here, besides the forrowing
 That thy noble house doth bring,
 Here be tears of perfect moan
 Wept for thee in Helicon,
 And some flowers, and some bays,
 For thy herse, to strow the ways,
 Sent thee from the banks of Came,
 Devoted to thy virtuous name;
 Whilst thou, bright Saint, high sitst in glory,
 Next her much like to thee in story,
 That fair Syrian shepherdes,
 Who after years of barrenness,
 The highly favour'd Joseph bore
 To him that serv'd for her before,
 And at her next birth much like thee,
 Through pangs fled to felicity,
 Far within the bosom bright
 Of blazing Majesty and Light:
 There with thee, new welcome saint,
 Like fortunes may her soul acquaint,
 With thee there clad in radiant sheen,
 No Marchioness, but now a Queen.

IX. *Song. On May morning.*

Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,
 Comes dancing from the East, and leads with her
 The flow'ry May, who from her green lap throws
 The yellow cowslip, and the pale primrose.

Hail bounteous May that dost inspire 5
 Mirth and youth and warm desire;
 Woods and groves are of thy dressing,
 Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing.
 Thus we salute thee with our early song,
 And welcome thee, and wish thee long. 10

X. *On Shakespeare, 1630.*

WHAT needs my Shakespeare for his honor'd bones
 The labor of an age in piled stones,
 Or that his hallow'd reliques should be hid
 Under a star-pointing pyramid?
 Dear son of Memory, great heir of Fame, 5
 What need'st thou such weak witness of thy name?
 Thou in our wonder and astonishment
 Hast built thyself a live-long monument.
 For whilst to th' shame of slow-enduring Art
 Thy easy numbers flow, and that each heart 10
 Hath from the leaves of thy unvalued book
 Those Delphic lines with deep impression took,
 Then thou our fancy of itself bereaving,
 Dost make us marble with too much conceiving;
 And so sepulcher'd in such pomp dost lie, 15
 That kings for such a tomb would wish to die.

POEMS UPON

ty carrier, who sickened in the time of his
bid to go to London, by reason of the plague.

Hobson; Death hath broke his girt,
hath laid him in the dirt,
rs being foul, twenty to one,
k in a slough, and overthrown.
shifter, that if truth were known, 5
alf glad when he had got him down;
my time this ten years full
h him, betwixt Cambridge and the Bull.
Death could never have prevail'd, 10
is weekly course of carriage fail'd;
finding him so long at home,
aking now his journey's end was come,
t he had ta'en up his latest inn,
ind office of a chamberlin
him his room where he must lodge that night,
off his boots, and took away the light: 16
ask for him, it shall be said,
on has supt, and's newly gone to bed.

XII. *Another on the same.*

RE lieth one, who did most truly prove
at he could never die while he could move;
hung his destiny, never to rot
hile he might still jog on and keep his trot,
ade of sphere-metal, never to decay
ntil his revolution was at stay.

nbers motion, (yet without a crime
 ld Truth) motion number'd out his time :
 an engin mov'd with wheel and weight,
 iples being ceas'd, he ended strait. 10
 gives all men life gave him his death,
 much breathing put him out of breath;
 it contradiction to affirm
 vacation hasten'd on his term.
 o drive the time away he sicken'd, 15
 and died, nor would with ale be quicken'd;
 th he, on his swooning bed out-stretch'd,
 nt carry, sure I'll ne'er be fetch'd,
 though the cross doctors all stood hearers,
 carrier put down to make six bearers. 20
 his chief disease, and to judge right,
 for heaviness that his cart went light :
 re told him that his time was come,
 s of load made his life burthen some,
 n to his last breath (there be that say't) 25
 re press'd to death, he cry'd more weight;
 his doings lasted as they were,
 een an immortal carrier.
 : to the moon he spent his date
 : reciprocal, and had his fate 30
 o the mutual flowing of the seas,
 nge to think) his wain was his increase :
 rs are deliver'd all and gone,
 nains this superscription.

XI. On the university carrier, who sickened in the time of his vacancy, being forbid to go to London, by reason of the plague.

HERE lies old Hobson; Death hath broke his girt,
 And here alas, hath laid him in the dirt,
 Or else the wa ul. twenty to one,
 He's here stuc. and overthrown.
 'Twas such a truth were known, 5
 Death was ha. nen ne had got him down;
 For he had any time this ten years full
 Dodg'd with him, betwixt Cambridge and the Bull.
 And surely Death could never have prevail'd,
 Had not his weekly course of carriage fail'd; 10
 But lately finding him so long at home,
 And thinking now his journey's end was come,
 And that he had ta'en up his latest inn,
 In the kind office of a chamberlin
 Show'd him his room where he must lodge that night,
 Pull'd off his boots, and took away the light: 16
 If any ask for him, it shall be said,
 Hobson has supt, and's newly gone to bed.

XII. Another on the same.

HERE lieth one, who did most truly prove
 That he could never die while he could move;
 So hung his destiny, never to rot
 While he might still jog on and keep his trot,
 Made of sphere-metal, never to decay 5
 Until his revolution was at stay.

Time numbers motion, (yet without a crime
'Gainst old Truth) motion number'd out his time :
And like an engin mov'd with wheel and weight,
His principles being ceas'd, he ended strait. 10
Rest that gives all men life gave him his death,
And too much breathing put him out of breath ;
Nor were it contradiction to affirm
Too long vacation hasten'd on his term.
Merely to drive the time away he sicken'd, 15
Fainted, and died, nor would with ale be quicken'd ;
Nay, quoth he, on his swooning bed out-stretch'd,
If I may'nt carry, sure I'll ne'er be fetch'd,
But vow, though the cross doctors all stood hearers,
For one carrier put down to make six bearers. 20
Ease was his chief disease, and to judge right,
He dy'd for heaviness that his cart went light :
His leisure told him that his time was come,
And lack of load made his life burthensome,
That ev'n to his last breath (there be that say't) 25
As he were press'd to death, he cry'd more weight ;
But had his doings lasted as they were,
He had been an immortal carrier.
Obedient to the moon he spent his date
In course reciprocal, and had his fate 30
Link'd to the mutual flowing of the seas,
Yet (strange to think) his wain was his increase :
His letters are deliver'd all and gone,
Only remains this superscription.

XII. *Ad Pyrrham. Ode V.*

*Horatius ex Pyrrhæ illecebris tanquam e naufragio enata
verat, cujus amore irretitos, affirmat esse miseros.*

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa
Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus;

Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?

Cui flavam religas comam

Simplex munditiis? heu quoties fidem

Mutatoſque deos flebit, et alpera

Nigris æquora ventis

Emirabitur inſolens!

Qui nunc te fructus credulus aurea,

Qui ſemper vacuam ſemper amabilem

Sperat; neſcius atræ

Fallacis. Miſeri quibus

Intentata nitens. Me tabula ſacer

Votiva paries indicat uvida

Suspendiſſe potenti

Veſtimenta maris Deo.

XIII. *The Fifth Ode of Horace, Lib. I.*

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa, *rendered almost word for word without rhyme, according to the Latin measure, as near as the language will permit.*

WHAT slender youth bedew'd with liquid odors
Courts thee on roses in some pleasant cave,
Pyrria? for whom bind'st thou
In wreaths thy golden hair,
Plain in thy neatness? O how oft shall he
On faith and changed gods complain, and seas
Rough with black winds and storms
Unwonted shall admire!
Who now enjoys thee credulous, all gold,
Who always vacant always amiable
Hopes thee, of flattering gales
Unmindful. Hapless they
To whom thou untry'd seem'st fair. Me in my vow'd
Picture the sacred wall declares to' have hung
My dank and dropping weeds
To the stern God of sea.

*A. T. In six new hours of confusion under the Long
Parliament.*

Because you have thrown off your Prelate lord,
And with still worse success'd his Burgie,
To tear the willow'd whore's Plaudity
I see them whose sin ye covet, not abhor'd,
Dare ye for this assault the civil sword 5
To force our consciences that Christ set free,
And ride us with a classic hierarchy
Tought ye by more A. S. and Rotherford?
Here what ill, burning, faith, and pure intent
Would have been held in high esteem with Paul, 10
Must now be run'd and printed Heretics
By Matthew Edwards and Scotch What-d'ye-call:
But we do hope to find out all your tricks,
Your plots and packing worse than those of Trent,
That in the Parliament 15
Now with their whipsome and preventive shears
Clip your phylacteries, though break your ears,
And scour our just fears,
When they shall read this clearly in your charge,
New Phylacter is but Old Priest writ large. 20

SONNETS.

I. *To the nightingale.*

O NIGHTINGALE, that on yon bloomy spray
Warblest at eve, when all the woods are still,
Thou with fresh hope the lover's heart dost fill,
While the jolly Hours lead on propitious May.
Thy liquid notes that close the eye of day, 5
First heard before the shallow cuckoo's bill
Portend success in love; O if Jove's will
Have link'd that amorous power to thy soft lay,
Now timely sing, ere the rude bird of hate
Foretel my hopeless doom in some grove nigh; 10
As thou from year to year hast sung too late
For my relief, yet hadst no reason why:
Whether the Muse or Love call thee his mate,
Both them I serve, and of their train am I.

II.

DONNA leggiadra il cui bel nome honora
L'herbosa val di Rheno, e il nobil varco,
Bene è colui d'ogni valore scarco
Qual tuo spirto gentil non innamora,
Che dolcemente mostra sì di fuora 5
De sui atti soavi giamai parco,
E i don', che son d'amor fatte ed aco.
La onde l'alta tua virtù s'infiora.

XIV. *On the new forcers of conscience under the Long Parliament.*

BECAUSE you have thrown off your Prelate lord,
 And with stiff vows renounc'd his liturgy,
 To seize the widow'd whore Plurality
 From them whose sin ye envied, not abhorr'd,
 Dare ye for this adjure the civil sword 5
 To force our consciences that Christ set free,
 And ride us with a classic hierarchy
 Taught ye by mere A. S. and Rotherford?
 Men whose life, learning, faith, and pure intent
 Would have been held in high esteem with Paul, 10
 Must now be nam'd and printed Heretics
 By shallow Edwards and Scotch What-d'ye-call:
 But we **do hope** to find out all your tricks,
 Your plots and packing worse than those of Trent,
 That so the Parliament 15
 May with their wholesome and preventive shears
 Clip your phylacteries, though bank your ears,
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Bene è colui d'ogni valore scarco
Qual tuo spirto gentil non innamora,
Che dolcemente mostra sì di fuori 5
De sui atti soavi giamai parco,
E i don', che son d'amor saette ed arco,
La onde l'alta tua virtù s'infiora.

SONNETS.

do tu vaga parli, o lieta canti
r possa duro alpestre legno
ciascun a gli occhi, ed a gli orecchi
a, chi di te si truova indegno;
tia sola di su gli vaglia, inanti
lio amoroso al cuor s'invocchi.

10

III.

in colle aspro, all'imbrunir di sera
vezza giovinetta pastorella
bagnando l'herbetta strana e bella
mal si spande a disusata spera
di sua natia alma primavera,
fosi Amor meco insù la lingua snella
basta il fior novo di strania favella,
tre io di te, vezzosamente altera,
anto, dal mio buon popol non inteso
bel Tamigi cangio col bel Arno.
amor lo volse, ed io a l'altrui peso
pi ch' Amor cosa mai volse indarno.
eh! foss' il mio cuor lento e'l duro seno
chi pianta dal ciel sì buon terreno.

5

10

Canzone.

consi donne e giovani amorosi
M' accostandosi attorno, e perche scrivi,
erche tu scrivi in lingua ignota e strana
ggiando d' amor, e come t'osi?
ine, se la tua speme sia mai vana,

E de pensieri lo miglior t' arrivi;
 Così mi van burlando, altri rivi
 Altri lidi t'aspettan, et altre onde
 Nelle cui verdi sponde
 Spuntati ad hor, ad hor a la tua chioma 10
 L' immortal guiderdon d' eterne frondi
 Perche alle spalle tue soverchia soma?
 Canzon dirotti, e tu per me rispondi
 Dice mia Donna, e'l suo dir, é il mio cuore
 Questa e lingua di cui si vanta Amore. 15

IV.

DIODATI, e te'l dirò con maraviglia,
 Quel ritroso lo ch'amor spreggiar soléa
 E de suoi lacei spesso mi ridéa
 Già caddi, ov'huom dabben talhor s'impligia.
 Ne treccie d'oro, ne guancia vermiglia 5
 M'abbaglian sì, ma sotto nova idea
 Pellegrina bellezza che'l cuor bea,
 Portamenti alti honesti, e nelle ciglia
 Quel sereno fulgor d' amabil nero,
 Parole adorne di lingua plu d' una, 10
 E'l cantar che di mezzo l'hemispero
 Traviar ben puo la faticosa Luna,
 E degli occhi suoi auventa sì gran fuoco
 Che l'incerar gli orecchi mi fia poco.

D iii

Lift not thy spear again .
'The great Emathian conqueror bid spare
The house of Pindarus, when temple' and tower
Went to the ground : and the repeated air
Of sad Electra's poet had the power
To save th' Athenian walls from ruin bare.

IX. *To a virtuous young Lady.*

LADY that in the prime of earliest youth
Wisely hath shunn'd the broad way and the gree
And with those few art eminently seen,
That labor up the hill of heav'nly Truth,
The better part with Mary and with Ruth
 As thou hast ; and they that overween,
 As they that their false

X. *To the Lady Margaret Ley.*

THE to that good earl, once president
 England's council, and her treasury,
 liv'd in both, unstain'd with gold or fee,
 t them both, more in himself content,
 the breaking of that Parliament 5
 : him, as that dishonest victory
 haronea, fatal to liberty,
 ith report that old man eloquent.
 gh later born than to have known the days
 wherein your father flourish'd, yet by you, 10
 , methinks I see him living yet;
 all your words his noble virtues praise,
 at all both judge you to relate them true,
 possess them, honor'd Margaret.

*the detraction which followed upon my writing
 n treatises.*

: was writ of late call'd Tetrachordon,
 woven close, both matter, form and stile;
 subject new; it walk'd the Town a while,
 ing good intellects; now seldom por'd on.
 e stall-reader, Bless us! what a word on 5
 le-page is this! and some in file
 l spelling false, while one might walk to Milc-
 een. Why is it harder Sirs than Gordon,

Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galasp?
 Those rugged names to our like mouths grow fleet,
 That would have made Quintilian stare and gasp.
 Thy age, like ours, O Soul of Sir John Cheek,
 Hated not learning worse than toad or asp, [Cheek.
 When thou taught'st Cambridge, and King Edward

XII. *On the same.*

I DID but prompt the age to quit their clogs
 By the known rules of ancient liberty,
 When strait a barbarous noise environs me
 Of owls and cuccoos, asses, apes and dogs :
 As when those hinds that were transform'd to frogs ;
 Rail'd at Latona's twin-born progeny,
 Which after held the sun and moon in fee.
 But this is got by casting pearl to hogs ;
 That bawl for freedom in their senseless mood,
 And still revolt when Truth would set them free. 10
 Licence they mean when they cry Liberty ;
 For who loves that, must first be wise and good ;
 But from that mark how far they rove we see
 For all this waste of wealth, and loss of blood.

XIII. *To Mr. H. Lawes on his airs.*

HARRY, whose tuneful and well-measur'd song
 First taught our English music how to span
 Words with just note and accent, not to scan
 With Midas' ears, committing short and long ;

Thy worth and skill exempts thee from the throng, 5
 With praise enough for Envy to look wan;
 To after age thou shalt be writ the man,
 That with smooth air could'st humour best our tongue.
 Thou honor'st verse, and Verse must lend her wing
 To honor thee, the priest of Phœbus' quire, 10
 That tun'st their happiest lines in hymn, or story.
 Dante shall give Fame leave to set thee higher
 Than his Casella, whom he woo'd to sing,
 Met in the milder shades of Purgatory.

XIV. *On the religious memory of Mrs. Catharine Thomson,
 my Christian friend, deceas'd 16 Decem. 1646.*

WHEN faith and love, which parted from thee never,
 Had ripen'd thy just soul to dwell with God,
 Meekly thou didst resign this earthly load
 Of death, call'd life; which us from life doth sever.
 Thy works and alms and all thy good endeavor 5
 Stay'd not behind, nor in the grave were trod,
 But as Faith pointed with her golden rod,
 Follow'd thee up to joy and bliss for ever.
 Love led them on, and Faith who knew them best
 Thy hand-maids, clad them o'er with purple beams
 And azure wings, that up they flew so drest, 11
 And spake the truth of thee on glorious themes
 Before the Judge, who thenceforth bid thee rest
 And drink thy fill of pure immortal streams.

XV. *To the Lord General Fairfax.*

FAIRFAX, whose name in arms through Europe
 Filling each mouth with envy or with praise,
 And all her jealous monarchs with amaze
 And rumors loud, that daunt remotest kings;
 Thy firm unshaken virtue ever brings
 Victory home, though new rebellions raise
 Their hydra heads, and the false North display
 Her broken league to imp their serpent wings:
 O yet a nobler task awaits thy hand,
 (For what can war, but endless war still breed?)
 Till truth and right from violence be freed,
 And public faith clear'd from the shameful bribe
 Of public fraud. In vain doth Valor bleed,
 While Avarice and Rapin share the land.

XVI. *To the Lord General Cromwell.*

CROMWELL, our chief of men, who through a clove
 Not of war only, but detractions rude,
 Guided by faith and matchless fortitude,
 To peace and truth thy glorious way hast plough'd
 And on the neck of crowned Fortune proud
 Hast rear'd God's trophies, and his work pursue
 While Darwen stream with blood of Scots imbrued
 And Dunbar field resounds thy praises loud,

And Worcester's laureat wreath. Yet much remains
 To conquer still ; Peace hath her victories 10
 No less renown'd than War : new foes arise
 Threatning to bind our souls with secular chains :
 Help us to save free conscience from the paw
 Of hireling wolves, whose gospel is their maw.

XVII. *To Sir Henry Vane the younger.*

VANE, young in years, but in sage counsel old,
 Than whom a better senator ne'er held
 The helm of Rome, when gowns not arms repell'd
 The fierce Epirot and the African bold,
 Whether to settle peace, or to unfold 5
 The drift of hollow states hard to be spell'd
 Then to advise how War may best upheld
 Move by her two main nerves, iron and gold,
 In all her equipage : besides to know
 Both spiritual power and civil, what each means, 10
 What severs each, thou' hast learn'd, which for have
 The bounds of either sword to thee we owe : done :
 Therefore on thy firm hand Religion leans
 In peace, and reckons thee her eldest son.

XVIII. *On the late massacre in Piedmont.*

AVENGE, O Lord, thy slaughter'd saints, whose bones
 Lie scatter'd on the Alpine mountains cold ;
 Ev'n them who kept thy truth so pure of old,
 When all our fathers worshipt stocks and stones,
Volume IV. X.

Forget not : in thy book record their groans
Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient
Slain by the bloody Piemontese that roll'
Mother with infant down the rocks. Their
The vales redoubled to the hills, and they
To Heav'n. Their martyr'd blood and ashes
O'er all th' Italian fields, where still doth
The triple Tyrant ; that from these may grow
A hundred fold, who having learn'd thy
Early may fly the Babylonian woe.

XIX. *On his blindness.*

WHEN I consider how my light is spent
Ere half my days, in this dark world and
And that one talent which is death to hid
Lodg'd with me uselefs, though my soul more
To serve therewith my Maker, and present
My true account, lest he returning chide ;
Doth God exact day-labor, light deny'd ?
I fondly ask : but patience to prevent
That murmur, soon replies, God doth not
Either man's work or his own gifts ; who best
Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best :
Is kingly ; thousands at his bidding speed,
And post o'er land and ocean without rest ;
They also serve who only stand and wait.

XX. *To Mr. Lawrence.*

LAWRENCE, of virtuous father virtuous son,
 Now that the fields are dank, and ways are mire,
 Where shall we sometimes meet, and by the fire
 Help waste a fullen day, what may be won
 From the hard season gaining? time will run 5
 On smoother, till Favonius re-inspire
 The frozen earth, and clothe in fresh attire
 The lilly' and rose, that neither sow'd nor spun.
 What neat repast shall feast us, light and choice,
 Of Attic taste, with wine, whence we may rise 10
 To hear the lute well touch'd, or artful voice
 Warble immortal notes and Tuscan air?
 He who of those delights can judge, and spare
 To interpose them oft, is not unwise.

XXI. *To Cyriac Skinner.*

CYRIAC, whose grandfire on the royal bench
 Of British Themis, with no mean applause
 Pronounc'd and in his volumes taught our laws,
 Which others at their bar so often wrench;
 To day deep thoughts resolve with me to drench 5
 In mirth, that after no repenting draws;
 Let Euclid rest and Archimedes pause,
 And what the Swede intends, and what the French.

To measure life learn thou betimes, and know
 Tow'ard solid good what leads the nearest way; 10
 For other things mild Heav'n a time ordains,
 And disapproves that care, though wise in show,
 That with superfluous burden loads the day,
 And when God sends a cheerful hour, refrains.

XXII. *To the same.*

CYRIAC, this three years day these eyes, though clear,
 To outward view, of blemish or of spot,
 Bereft of light their seeing have forgot,
 Nor to their idle orbs doth sight appear
 Of sun, or moon, or star throughout the year, 5
 Or man, or woman. Yet I argue not
 Against Heav'n's hand or will, nor hate a jot

Of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer
 Right onward. What supports me, dost thou ask?
 The conscience, Friend, to' have lost them overply'd
 In Liberty's defence, my noble task, 11
 Of which all Europe talks from side to side.

This thought might lead me thro' the world's vain
 Content though blind, had I no better guide. [mask

XXIII. *On his deceased wife.*

METHOUGHT I saw my late espoused saint
 Brought to me like Alcestis from the grave,
 Whom Jove's great son to her glad husband gave,
 Rescued from death by force, though pale and faint.

Mine, as whom wash'd from spot of child-bed taint 5
Purification in the old Law did save,
And such, as yet once more I trust to have
Full sight of her in Heav'n without restraint,
Came vested all in white, pure as her mind :
Her face was veil'd, yet to my fancied sight 10
Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person shin'd
So clear, as in no face with more delight.
But O as to embrace me she inclin'd,
I wak'd, she fled, and day brought back my night.

PSALMS.

Psalm I. Done into verse, 1653.

Bless'd is the man who hath not walk'd astray
In council of the wicked, and i' th' way
Of sinners hath not stood, and in the seat
Of scorners hath not sat. But in the great
 Jehovah's law is ever his delight,
And in his law he studies day and night.
He shall be as a tree which planted grows
By watry streams, and in his season knows
To yield his fruit, and his leaf shall not fall,
And what he takes in hand shall prosper all. 10
Not so the wicked, but as chaff which fann'd
The wind drives, so the wicked shall not stand
In judgment, or abide their trial then,
Nor dwellers in th' assembly of just men.
For the Lord knows th' upright way of the just, 15
And the way of bad men to ruin must.

Psalm II. Done Aug. 8. 1653. Terzette.

Why do the Gentiles tumult, and the nations
Moue a vain thing, the kings of th' easth upstand
With power, and princes in their congregations
To lay their plots together through each land

Against the Lord and his Messiah dear? 5

Let us break off, say they, by strength of hand,
Their bonds, and cast from us, no more to wear

Their twisted cords : he who in Heav'n doth dwell
Shall laugh, the Lord shall scoff them, then severe

Speak to them in his wrath, and in his fell 10
And fierce ire trouble them ; but I, saith he,

Anointed have my King (though ye rebel)
On Sion my holy' hill. A firm decree

I will declare ; the Lord to me hath said
Thou art my Son, I have begotten thee 15

This day ; ask of me, and the grant is made ;
As thy possession I on thee bestow

Th' Heathen, and as thy conquest to be sway'd
Earth's utmost bounds : them shalt thou bring full low

With iron scepter bruis'd, and them disperse 20
Like to a potter's vessel shiver'd so.

And now be wise at length ye Kings averse,
Be taught ye Judges of the earth ; with fear

Jehovah serve, and let your joy converse
With trembling ; kiss the Son lest he appear 25

In anger, and ye perish in the way,
If once his wrath take fire like fuel sere.

Happy all those who have in him their stay.

Psalm III. Aug. 9. 1653. When he fled from Absalom.

LORD how many are my foes?

How many those

That in arms against me rise!

Many are they

That of my life distrustfully thus say,

No help for him in God there lies.

But thou Lord art my shield, my glory,

Thee through my story

Th' exalter of my head I count;

Aloud I cry'd

Unto Jehovah, he full soon reply'd

And heard me from his holy mount.

I lay and slept, I wak'd again,

For my sustain

Was the Lord. Of many millions

The populous rout

I fear not, though incamping round about

They pitch against me their pavilions.

Rise, Lord, save me my God, for thou

Hast smote ere now

On the cheek-bone all my foes,

Of men abhorr'd

Hast broke the teeth. This help was from the Lord;

Thy blessing on thy people flows.

Pfalm iv. Aug. 10. 1653.

ANSWER me when I call,
God of my righteousness,
In straits and in distress,
Thou didst me disenthral
And set at large ; now spare, 5
Now pity me, and hear my earnest pray'r.
Great ones how long will ye
My glory have in scorn,
How long be thus forborn
Still to love vanity, 10
To love, to seek, to prize
Things false and vain, and nothing else but lies ?
Yet know the Lord hath chose,
Chose to himself apart,
The good and meek of heart 15
(For whom to chuse he knows)
Jehovah from on high
Will hear my voice what time to him I cry.
Be aw'd, and do not sin,
Speak to your hearts alone, 20
Upon your beds, each one,
And be at peace within.
Offer the offerings just
Of righteousness, and in Jehovah trust.

Many there be that say 25
 Who yet will show us good?
 Talking like this world's brood;
 But, Lord, thus let me pray,
 On us lift up the light,
 Lift up the favor of thy count'nance bright. 30
 Into my heart more joy
 And gladness thou hast put,
 Than when a year of glut
 Their stores doth over-cloy,
 And from their plenteous grounds 35
 With vast increase their corn and wine abounds.
 In peace at once will I
 Both lay me down and sleep,
 For thou alone dost keep
 Me safe where'er I lie; 40
 As in a rocky cell
 Thou Lord alone in safety mak'st me dwell.

Psalm v. Aug. 12. 1653.

JEHOVAH to my words give ear,
 My meditation weigh,
 The voice of my complaining hear,
 My King and God; for unto thee I pray.
 Jehovah thou my early voice 5
 Shalt in the morning hear,
 I' th' morning I to thee with choice
 Will rank my pray'rs, and watch till thou appear.

For thou art not a God that takes
In wickedness delight, 10
Evil with thee no biding makes,
Fools or mad men stand not within thy sight.
All workers of iniquity
Thou hat'st; and them unblest
Thou wilt destroy that speak a lie; 15
The bloody' and guileful man God doth detest.
But I will in thy mercies dear
Thy numerous mercies go
Into thy house; I in thy fear
Will tow'ards thy holy temple worship low. 20
Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
Lead me because of those
That do observe if I transgress,
Set thy ways right before, where my step goes.
For in his faltring mouth unstable 25
No word is firm or sooth;
Their inside, troubles miserable;
An open grave their throat, their tongue they
God, find them guilty, let them fall [smooth.
By their own counsels quell'd; 30
Push them in their rebellions all
Still on; for against thee they have rebell'd.
Then all who trust in thee shall bring
Their joy, while thou from blame
Defend'st them, they shall ever sing 35
And shall triumph in thee, who love thy name.

For thou Jehovah wilt be found
 To bless the just man still,
 As with a shield thou wilt surround
 Him with thy lasting favor and good will. 40

Psalm vi. Aug. 13. 1653.

Lord in thine anger do not reprehend me,
 Nor in thy hot displeasure me correct;
 Pity me, Lord, for I am much deject,
 And very weak and faint; heal and amend me :
 For all my bones, that ev'n with anguish ache, 5
 Are troubled, yea my soul is troubled sore,
 And thou, O Lord, how long? turn Lord, restore
 My soul, O save me for thy goodness' sake :
 For in death no remembrance is of thee;
 Who in the grave can celebrate thy praise? 10
 Wearied I am with sighing out my days,
 Nightly my couch I make a kind of sea;
 My bed I water with my tears; mine eye
 Through grief consumes, is waxen old and dark
 I' th' midst of all mine enemies that mark. 15
 Depart all ye that work iniquity,
 Depart from me, for the voice of my weeping
 The Lord hath heard, the Lord hath heard my
 My supplication with acceptance fair [pray'r,
 The Lord will own, and have me in his keeping. 20

Mine enemies shall all be blank and dash'd
 With much confusion ; then grown red with shame,
 They shall return in haste the way they came,
 And in a moment shall be quite abash'd.

Psalm VII. Aug. 14. 1653.

Upon the words of Cusb the Benjamite against him.

LORD my God to thee I fly,
 Save me and secure me under
 Thy protection while I cry,
 Lest as a lion (and no wonder)
 He haste to tear my soul asunder, 5
 Tearing and no rescue nigh.
Lord my God if I have thought
 Or done this, if wickedness
 Be in my hands, if I have wrought
 Ill to him that meant me peace, 10
 Or to him have render'd less,
 And not freed my foe for nought;
 Let th' enemy pursue my soul
 And overtake it, let him tread
 My life down to the earth, and roll 15
 In the dust my glory dead,
 In the dust and there out-spread
 Lodge it with dishonor foul.
Rise Jehovah in thine ire,
 Rouse thyself amidst the rage 20
 Of my foes that urge like fire;

Volume II.

(His arrows purposely made he
 For them that persecute.) Behold 50
 He travels big with vanity,
 Trouble he hath conceived of old
 As in a womb, and from that mold
 Hath at length brought forth a lie.
 He digg'd a pit, and delv'd it deep, 55
 And fell into the pit he made;
 His mischief that due course doth keep,
 Turns on his head, and his ill trade
 Of violence will undelay'd
 Fall on his crown with ruin steep. 60
 Then will I Jehovah's praise
 According to his justice raise,
 And sing the Name and Deity
 Of Jehovah the Most High.

Psalms VIII. Aug. 14. 1653.

O JEHOVAH our Lord, how wondrous great
 And glorious is thy name through all the earth!
 So as above the Heav'ns thy praise to set
 Out of the tender mouths of latest birth.
 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou 5
 Hast founded strength because of all thy foes,
 'To stint th' enemy, and slack th' avenger's brow,
 That bends his rage thy providence to' oppose,

Fij

When I behold thy Heav'ns, thy fingers' art,
 The moon and stars which thou so bright hast set 10
 In the pure firmament, then saith my heart,
 O what is man that thou remembrest yet,
 And think'st upon him; or of man begot,
 That him thou visit'st, and of him art found?
 Scarce to be less than gods, thou mad'st his lot, 15
 With honor and with state thou hast him crown'd,
 O'er the works of thy hand thou mad'st him lord,
 Thou hast put all under his lordly feet,
 All flocks, and herds, by thy commanding word,
 All beasts that in the field or forest meet, 20
 Fowl of the Heav'ns, and fish that through the wet
 Sea paths in shoals do slide, and know no dearth.
 O Jehovah our Lord, how wondrous great
 And glorious is thy name through all the earth!

*Nine of the Psalms done into meter, wherein all, but what
 is in a different character, are the very words of the text,
 translated from the original. April 1648. J. M.*

Psalms LXXX.

I Thou Shepherd that dost Israel keep
 Give ear in time of need,
 Who leadest like a flock of sheep
 Thy loved Joseph's feed,
 That sitst between the cherubs bright, 5
 Between their wings outspread,
 Shine forth, and from thy cloud give light,
 And on our foes thy dread.

- 2 In Ephraim's view and Benjamin's,
 And in Manasse's sight,
 Awake * thy strength, come, and be seen * *Gnorera.*
 To save us by thy might.
- 3 Turn us again, thy grace divine
 To us O God vouchsafe;
 Cause thou thy face on us to shine, 15
 And then we shall be safe.
- 4 Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt thou,
 How long wilt thou declare
 Thy * smoking wrath, and angry brow * *Gnashtanta.*
 Against thy people's pray'r! 20
- 5 Thou feed'st them with the bread of tears,
 Their bread with tears they eat,
 And mak'st them * largely drink the tears * *Sbalist.*
Wherewith their cheeks are wet.
- 6 A strife thou mak'st us and a prey 25
 To every neighbour foe,
 Among themselves they * laugh, they * play,
 And * flouts at us they throw. * *Jilgnagr.*
- 7 Return us, and thy grace divine
 O God of Hosts vouchsafe, 30
 Cause thou thy face on us to shine,
 And then we shall be safe.
- 8 A vine from Egypt thou hast brought,
 Thy free love made it thine,
 And drov'st out nations, proud and haught, 35
 To plant this lovely vine.

- 9 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
And root it deep and fast,
That it *began to grow apace,*
And fill'd the land at last. 40
- 10 With her *green shade* that cover'd all,
The hills were *over-spread,*
Her boughs as *high as cedars tall*
Advanc'd their lofty head.
- 11 Her branches *on the western side* 45
Down to the sea she sent,
And *upward* to that river wide
Her other branches *went.*
- 12 Why hast thou laid her hedges low,
And broken down her fence, 50
That all may pluck her, as they go,
With rudest violence?
- 13 The *tusked* boar out of the wood
Up turns it by the roots,
Wild beasts there brouze, and make their food 55
Her grapes and tender shoots.
- 14 Return now, God of Hosts, look down
From Heav'n, thy seat divine,
Behold us, *but without a frown,*
And visit this *thy vine.* 60
- 15 Visit this vine, which thy right hand
Hath set, and planted *long,*
And the young branch, that for thyself
Thou hast made firm and strong.

PSALMS.

as it is consum'd with fire,	67
<i>with axes down,</i>	65
h at thy dreadful ire,	
ebuke and frown.	
he Man of thy right hand	
good hand be <i>laid,</i>	79
ion of man, whom thou	
or thyself hast made.	
we not go back from thee	
<i>if sin and shame,</i>	
thou, then <i>gladly</i> we	75
upon thy name.	
us, <i>and thy grace divine</i>	
d of Hosts <i>vouchsafe,</i>	
thy face on us to shine,	
we shall be safe.	80

Psalms LXXXI.

our strength sing loud, <i>and clear,</i>	
to God <i>our King,</i>	
God, <i>that all may hear,</i>	
amations ring.	
hymn, prepare a song,	5
rel hither bring,	
psaltry bring along,	
<i>with pleasant string.</i>	

- 3 Blow, *as is wont*, in the new moon
With trumpets' *lofty sound*,
'Th' appointed time, the day whercon
Our solemn feast *comes round*.
- 4 This was a statute *giv'n of old*
For Israel *to observe*,
A law of Jacob's God, *to hold*,
From whence they might *not swerve*.
- 5 This he a testimony' ordain'd
In Joseph, *not to change*,
When as he pass'd through Egypt land;
The tongue I heard was strange.
- 6 From burden *and from slavish toil*
I set his shoulder free:
His hands from pots, *and miry soil*,
Deliver'd were *by me*.
- 7 When trouble did thee fore assail,
On me then didst thou call,
And I to free thee *did not fail*,
And led thee out of thrall.
- I answer'd thee in * thunder deep * *Be sether ra*
With clouds *incompas'd round*;
I try'd thee at the water *steep*
Of Meriba *renown'd*.
- 8 Hear, O my people, *hearken well*,
I testify to thee,
Thou ancient stock of Israel,
If thou wilt list to me,

- 9 Throughout the land of thy abode
No alien god shall be,
Nor shalt thou to a foreign god
In honor bend thy knee. 40
- 10 I am the Lord thy God which brought
Thee out of Egypt land;
Ask large enough, and I, *besought*,
Will grant thy full demand.
- 11 And yet my people would not *hear* 45
Nor hearken to my voice;
And Israel, *whom I lov'd so dear*,
Missik'd me for his choice.
- 12 Then did I leave them to their will,
And to their wand'ring mind; 50
Their own conceits they follow'd still,
Their own devices blind.
- 13 O that my people would *be wise*,
To serve me *all their days*,
And O that Israel would *advise* 55
To walk my *righteous ways*.
- 14 Then would I soon bring down their foes,
That now *so proudly rise*,
And turn my hand against *all those*
That are their enemies. 60
- 15 Who hate the Lord should *then be fain*
To bow to him and bend,
But *they, his people, should remain*,
Their time should have no end.

16 And he would feed them *from the flock*
 With flour of finest wheat,
 And satisfy them from the rock
 With honey *for their meat*.

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6

Psalms LXXXII.

1 God in the *great *assembly stands * *Bagnadab-el.*
Of kings and lordly states,
 * Among the gods, * on both his hands * *Bekerev.*
 He judges and debates.
 2 How long will ye * pervert the right 5
 With *judgment false and wrong, * *Tisbphetu gnaveh.*
 Favoring the wicked *by your might,*
Who thence grow bold and strong?
 3 * Regard the * weak and fatherless,
 * Dispatch the * poor man's cause, * *Shiphthu-dal.*
 And † raise the man in deep distress 11
 By † just and equal laws. † *Hatzdiku.*
 4 Defend the poor and desolate,
 And rescue from the hands
 Of wicked men the low estate 15
 Of him *that help demands.*
 5 They know not, nor will understand,
 In darkness they walk on,
 The earth's foundations all are * mov'd,
 And * out of order gone. * *Yimmotu.*

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hat ye were gods, yea all
ns of God most high;
shall die like men, and fall
er princes *die*.
od, * judge thou the earth *in might*,
wicked earth * redress, * *Shiphta.*
art he who shalt by right,
itions all possess.

Psalms LXXIII.

t thou silent *now at length*,
hold not thy peace,
not still O God *of strength*,
, and do not cease.
thy *furious* foes *now* * swell, 5
storm outrageously, * *Jebemajun.*
y that hate thee *proud and fell*
their heads full high.
st thy people they † contrive † *Jagnarim.*
ir plots and counsels deep, * *Sod.* 10
o insnare they chiefly strive, * *Firthjagnatsugnal.*
om thou dost hide and keep. † *Tsepuneca.*
let us cut them off, say they,
ey no nation be,
ael's name for ever may
t in memory.

Psalms LXXXIV.

- 1 How lovely are thy dwellings fair!
O Lord of Hosts, how dear
The pleasant tabernacles are,
Where thou dost dwell so near!
- 2 My soul doth long and almost die
Thy courts O Lord to see,
My heart and flesh aloud do cry,
O living God, for thee.
- 3 There ev'n the sparrow *freed from wrong*
Hath found a house of rest,
The swallow there, to lay her young
Hath built her *brooding nest*,
Ev'n by thy altars, Lord of Hosts,
They find their safe abode,
And home they fly from round the coasts
Tow'ard thee, my King, my God.
- 4 Happy, who in thy house reside,
Where thee they ever praise,
- 5 Happy, whose strength in thee doth bide,
And in their hearts thy ways.
- 6 They pass through Baca's *thirsty vale*,
That dry and barren ground,
As through a fruitful watry dale
Where springs and showers abound.

- 7 They journey on from strength to strength 25
With joy and gladsome cheer,
 Till all before our God at length
 In Sion do appear:
- 8 Lord God of Hosts hear now my pray'r,
 O Jacob's God give ear, 30
- 9 Thou God our shield look on the face
 Of thy anointed Dear.
- 10 For one day in thy courts to be
 Is better, and more blest,
 Than in the joys of vanity. 35
 A thousand days at best.
- 11 in the temple of my God
 Had rather keep a door,
 Than dwell in tents, and rich abode,
 With sin for evermore. 40
- 12 For God the Lord both sun and shield
 Gives grace and glory bright,
 No good from them shall be withheld
 Whose ways are just and right.
- 13 Lord God of Hosts that reign'st on high, 45
 That man is truly blest,
 Who only on thee doth rely,
 And in thee only rest.

Psalm LXXXV.

- 1 Thy land to favor graciously
Thou hast not Lord been slack,
Thou hast from hard captivity
Return
- 2 Th' iniquities give
That wrought p
And all the.. that grieve,
Hast hid where none shall know.
- 3 Thine anger all thou hadst remov'd,
And calmly didst return. 10
From thy † fierce wrath which we had prov'd
Far worse than fire to burn.
† Heb. *The burning heat of thy wrath.*
- 4 God of our saving health and peace,
Turn us, and us restore,
Thine indignation cause to cease 15
Tow'ard us, and chide no more.
- 5 Wilt thou be angry without end,
For ever angry thus,
Wilt thou thy frowning ire extend
From age to age on us? 20
- 6 Wilt thou not * turn, and bear our voice,
And us again * revive, * Heb. *Turn to quicken us.*
That so thy people may rejoice
By thee preserv'd alive.

- 7 Cause us to see thy goodness, Lord,
 To us thy mercy shew,
 Thy saving health to us afford,
And life in us renew.
- 8 And now what God the Lord will speak,
 I will go *strait* and hear,
 30
 For to his people he speaks peace,
 And to his saints *full dear.*
- To his dear saints he will speak peace,
 But let them never more
 Return to folly, *but surcease*
 35
 To trespass as before.
- 9 Surely to such as do him fear
 Salvation is at hand,
 And glory shall ere long appear
 To dwell within our land.
 40
- 10 Mercy and Truth *that long were mis'd*
 Now joyfully are met,
 Sweet Peace and Righteousness have kiss'd,
 And hand in hand are set.
- 11 Truth from the earth, *like to a flower,*
 45
 Shall bud and blossom *then,*
 And Justice from her heav'nly bower
 Look down on mortal men.
- 12 The Lord will also then bestow
 Whatever thing is good,
 50
 Our land shall forth in plenty throw
 Her fruits to be our food.

13 Before him Righteousness shall go

His royal harbinger,

Then * will he come, and not be slow,

His footsteps cannot err.

* Heb. *He will set his steps*

Psalms LXXXVI.

1 Thy gracious ear, O Lord, incline,

O hear me *I thee pray,*

For I am poor, and almost pine

With need, and sad decay.

2 Preserve my soul, for † I have trod

Thy ways, and love the just,

Save thou thy servant, O my God,

Who still in thee doth trust.

† Heb. *I am good, loving, a doer of good and*

3 Pity me, Lord, for daily thee

I call; 4. O make rejoice

Thy servant's soul; for Lord to thee

I lift my soul and voice.

5 For thou art good, thou Lord art prone

To pardon, thou to all

Art full of mercy, thou *alone*

To them that on thee call.

6 Unto my supplication, Lord,

Give ear, and to the cry

Of my *incessant* pray'rs afford

Thy hearing graciously.

- 7 I in the day of my distress
Will call on thee for aid ;
For thou wilt grant me free access,
And answer what I pray'd.
- 8 Like thee among the gods is none, 29
O Lord, nor any works
Of all that other gods have done
Like to thy glorious works.
- 9 The nations all whom thou hast made
Shall come, and all shall frame 30
To bow them low before thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name.
- 10 For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done,
Thou in thy everlasting seat, 35
Remainest God alone.
- 11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way most right,
I in thy truth will bide,
To fear thy name my heart unite,
So shall it never slide. 40
- 12 Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,
Thee honor and adore
With my whole heart, and blaze abroad
Thy name for evermore.
- 13 For great thy mercy is tow'ard me, 45
And thou hast free'd my soul,
Ev'n from the lowest Hell set free,
From deepest darkness foul.

- 2 Into thy presence let my pray'r
With sighs devout ascend,
 And to my cries; that *ceaseless* are,
 Thine ear with favor bend.
- 3 For cloy'd with woes and trouble store
 Surcharg'd my soul doth lie,
 My life at *Death's* *uncheerful* door
 Unto the grave draws nigh.
- 4 Reckon'd I am with them that pass
 Down to the *dismal* pit,
 I am a * man, but weak alas,
 And for that name unfit.
- * Heb. *A man without man.*
- 5 From life discharg'd and parted quite
 Among the dead to *sleep*,
 And like the slain in *bloody* fight
 That in the grave lie *deep*;
 Whom thou rememberest no more,
 Dost never more regard,
 Them from thy hand deliver'd o'er
Death's *hideous* house hath barr'd.
- 6 Thou in the lowest pit *profound*
 Hast set me *all* forlorn,
 Where thickest darkness *hovers* round,
 In horrid deeps to mourn.
- 7 Thy wrath, from which no shelter saves
 Full sore doth press on me;
 * Thou break'st upon me all thy waves,
 * And all thy waves break me. * The Heb

- 8 Thou dost my friends from me estrange,
And mak'st me odious,
Me to them odious, *for they change,* 33
And I here pent up thus.
- 9 Through sorrow, and affliction great,
Mine eyes grow dim and dead,
Lord, all the day I thee intreat,
My hands to thee I spread. 40
- 10 Wilt thou do wonders on the dead,
Shall the deccas'd arise
And praise thee *from their loathsome bed*
With pale and hollow eyes?
- 11 Shall they thy loving kindness tell 45
On whom the grave hath hold,
Or they who in perdition dwell,
Thy faithfulness unfold?
- 12 In darkness can thy mighty hand 50
Or wondrous acts be known,
Thy justice in the gloomy land
Of dark oblivion?
- 13 But, O Lord, do cry,
Ere yet my life be spent,
And up to thee my pray'r doth lie 55
Each morn, and thee prevent.
- 14 Why wilt thou, Lord, my soul forsake,
And hide thy face from me?
- 15 That am already bruise'd, and † shake 60
With terror sent from thee?

† Heb. *Pro confusione.*

PSALMS.

Bruis'd, and afflicted, and *so low*

As ready to expire,

While I thy terrors undergo

Astonish'd with thine ire.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth flow,

Thy threatnings cut me through :

17 All day they round about me go,

Like waves they me pursue.

18 Lover and friend thou hast remov'd,

And sever'd from me far :

They *fly me now* whom I have lov'd,

And as in darkness are.

A Paraphrase on Psalm cxiv.

*This and the following Psalm were done by the Author
fifteen years old.*

WHEN the blest seed of Terah's faithful son

After long toil their liberty had won,

And past from Pharian fields to Caanan land,

Led by the strength of the Almighty's hand,

Jehovah's wonders were in Israel shown,

His praise and glory was in Israel known.

That saw the troubled sea, and shivering fled,

And sought to hide his froth-becurled head

Low in the earth ; Jordan's clear streams recoil

As a faint host that hath receiv'd the soil.

*The high, huge-bellied mountains skip like rams
Amongst their ewes, the little hills like lambs.*

Why fled the ocean? and why slept the mountains?
 Why turned Jordan toward his crystal fountains?
 Shake Earth, and at the presence be aghast 15
 Of him that ever was, and ay shall last,
 That glassy floods from rugged rocks can crush,
 And make soft rills from fiery flint-stones gush.

Psalm CXXVI.

LET us with a gladsome mind
 Praise the Lord for he is kind,
 For his mercies ay endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
 Let us blaze his name abroad, 5
 For of gods he is the God.
 For his, &c.
 O let us his praises tell,
 Who doth the wrathful tyrants quell. 10
 For his, &c.
 Who with his miracles doth make
 Amazed Heav'n and Earth to shake.
 For his, &c. 15
 Who by his wisdom did create
 The painted Heav'ns so full of state.
 For his, &c.
 Who did the solid earth ordain 20
 To rise above the watry plain.
 For his, &c.

by his all-commanding might
Did til the new-made world with light. 23

For his, &c.

And caus'd the golden-tressed sun,
All the day long his course to run. 30

For his, &c.

The horned moon to shine by night,
Amongst her spangled sisters bright.

For his, &c. 35

He with his thundering hand
Smote the first-born out of land.

For his, &c. 40

And in despite of Pharaoh's ill,
He brought from thence his Israel.

For his, &c.

The ruddy waves he cleft in twain
Of the Erythrean main. 45

For his, &c.

The floods stood still like walls of glass,
While the Hebrew bands did pass. 50

For his, &c.

But full soon they did devour
The tawny king with all his power.

For his, &c. 55

His chosen people he did bless

In the wasteful wilderness.

For his, &c. 60

In bloody battel he brought down
Kings of prowess and renown.

For his, &c.

He foil'd bold Scen and his host, 65
That rul'd the the Amorrean coast.

For his, &c.

And large-limb'd Og he did subdue,
With all his over-hardy crew. 70

For his, &c.

And to his servant Israel
He gave their land therein to dwell.

For his, &c. 75

He hath with a piteous eye
Beheld us in our misery.

For his, &c. 80

And freed us from the slavery
Of the invading enemy.

For his, &c.

All living creatures he doth feed, 85
And with full hand supplies their need.

For his, &c.

Let us therefore warble forth
His mighty majesty and worth. 90

For his, &c.

That his mansion hath on high
Above the reach of mortal eye.

For his mercies ay endure, 95

Ever faithful, ever sure.

JOANNIS MILTONI

LONDINENSIS

POEMAT.

QUORUM FLERAQUE

INTRA

ANNUM ÆTATIS VIGESIMUM

CONSCRIPSIT.

HÆC quæ sequuntur de Authore testimonia, tametsi ipse intelligebat non tam de se quam supra se esse dicta, eò quod præclaro ingenio viri, nec non amici ita fere solent laudare, ut omnia suis potius virtutibus, quam veritati congruentia nimis cupide affingant, noluit tamen horum egregiam in se voluntatem non esse notam; cum alii præsertim ut id faceret magnopere suaderent. Dum enim nimia laudis invidiam totis ab se viribus amolitur, sibi quod plus æquo est non attributum esse mavult; judicium interim hominum cordatorum atque illustrium quin summo sibi honori ducat, negare non potest.

*Joannes Baptista Mansus, Marcio Villensis, Neapolitanus
ad Joannem Miltonium Anglum.*

UT mens, forma, decor, facies, mos, si pietas sic,
Non Anglus, verum hercle Angelus ipse fores.

*Ad Joannem Miltonem Anglum triplici poeseos laurea coro-
nandum, Græca nimirum, Latina, atque Hetrusca, epi-
gramma Joannis Salsilli Romani.*

CÆDE Meles, cedat depressa Mincius urna;
Sebetus Tassum desinat usque loqui;
At Thamesis victor cunctis ferat altior undas,
Nam per te, Milto, par tribus unus erit.

Ad Joannem Miltonum.

GRÆCIA Mæonidem, jactet sibi Roma Maronem,
Anglia Miltonum jactat utrique parem.

Selvaggi.

Al Signior Gio. Miltoni nobile Inglese.

Ode.

ERGIMI all' Etra ò Clio
 Perche di stelle intreccierò corona
 Non più del Biondo Dio
 La Fronde eterna in Pindo, e in Elicona,
 Dienfi a merto maggior, maggiori i fregi, 5
 A' celeste virtù celesti pregi.
 Non puo del tempo edace
 Rimaner preda, eterno alto valore
 Non puo l' oblio rapace
 Furar dalle memorie eccelso onore, 10
 Su l' arco di mia cetra un dardo d'orte
 Virtù m'adatti, e ferirò la morte.
 Del Ocean profondo
 Cinta dagli ampi gorgi Anglia resiede
 Separata dal mondo, 15
 Però che il suo valor l'umana eccede:
 Questa seconda sà produrre Eroi,
 Ch' hanno a ragion del sovrumano tra noi.
 Alla virtù sbandita
 Danno ne i petti lor fido ricetto, 20
 Quella gli è sol gradita,
 Perche in lei san trovar gioia, e diletto;
 Ridillo tu, Giovanni, e mostra in tanto
 Con tua vera virtù, vero il mio Canto.

- L'oggi del Patrio idolo 25
 Spirito Zeno l'industriandante brama;
 Ch' allo d' Helena il grido
 Con auge tromba rimbombâr la fama,
 E per poterla effigiare al paro
 Dalle più belle idee trafficò più raro. 30
 Cui d'Atene ingegnosi
 Fiancosi indistinto il suo liquor pregiato
 Del giglio e della rosa,
 E quanti vaghiriosi ornato il prato;
 Formano un dolce suon diverso Cicerone, 35
 Fan varie voci melodia concordar.
 Di bella gloria aumentano
 Milton dal Ciel natio per varie parti
 Le peregrine piante
 Volgesti a rionnar felonia, ed arti 40
 Del Gallo regnator vedesti Regni,
 E dell' Italia ancor gli Ercolani regni.
 Fabro quasi divin
 Del virtù zintrocando il tuo pensiero
 Vide in ogni confino 45
 Chi di nobil valor calza il sentiero;
 L' ottimo dal miglior dopo steglica
 Per fabbricar d' ogni virtù l'idea.
 Quanti nascono in Flora
 O in lei del parlar Teseo appreser l'arte, 50
 La cui memoria onera
 Il mondo fatta eterna in dotte carte,

Volesti ricercar per tuo tesoro,
 E parlasti con lor nell' opre loro.
 Nell' altera Babelle 55
 Per te il parlar confuse Giove in vano,
 Che per varie favelle
 Di se stessa troscò le su' no :
 Ch' Ode suo piu degno Idioma
 Spagna e Grecia e Roma. 60
 I più proli a...
 Ch' occulta la natura e o e in terra
 Ch' à Ingegni sovrumani
 Troppo avaro tal' hor gli chiude, e ferra,
 Chiaramente conosci, e giungi al fine 65
 Della moral virtude al gran confine.
 Non batta il Tempo l'ale,
 Fermisi immoto, e in un'fermin si gl'anni,
 Che di virtù immortale
 Scorròn di troppo ingiuriosi a i danni; 70
 Che s'opre degne di Poema o storia
 Furon già, l'hai presenti alla memoria.
 Dammi tua dolce Cetra
 Se vuoi ch' io dica del tuo dolce canto,
 Ch' inalzandoti all' Etra 75
 Di farti huomo celeste ottiene il vanto,
 In Tamigi il dirà che gl' e concesso
 Per te suo cigno parreggiar Permesso.

Io che in riva del Arno
 Tente spiegar tuo merto alto, e preclaro 80
 Se che fatica indarno;
 E ad ammirar, non a lodarlo imparo;
 Freno dunque la lingua, e ascolta il core
 Che ti prende a lodar con lo stupore.

Del. Sig. Antonio Francini gentilhuomo

Fiorentino.

JOANNI MILTONI

LONDINENSI,

Juveni patria, virtutibus eximio.

VIRO qui multa peregrinatione, studia cuncta orbis terrarum loca perspexit, ut novus Ulysses omnia ubique ab omnibus apprehenderet :

Polyglotto, in cujus ore lingua jam deperdita sic reviviscunt, ut idiomata omnia sint in ejus laudibus infacunda; et jure ea percallet, ut admirationes et plausus populorum ab propria sapientia excitatos intelligat :

Illi, cujus animi dotes corporisque sensus ad admirationem commovent, et per ipsam motum cuique auferunt; cujus opera ad plausus hortantur, sed venustate vocem laudatoribus adimunt.

Cui in memoria totus orbis ; in intellectu sapientia ; in voluntate ardor gloriæ ; in ore eloquentia ; harmonicæ cœlestium sphaerarum sonitus astronomia duce audienti ; characteres mirabilium natura per quos Dei magnitudo ; describitur magistra philosophia legenti ; antiquitatum latebras, vetustatis excidia, eruditionis ambages, comite assidua autorum lectione,

Exquirenti, restaurenti, percurrenti.

At cur nitor in arduum ?

Illis in cujus virtutibus evulgandis ora Fama non sufficiant, nec hominum stupor in laudandis satis est, reverentia et amoris ergo hoc ejus meritis debitum admirationis tributum offert Carolus Deodatus Patricius Florentinus,

Tanto homini servus, tanta virtutis amator.

ELEGIARUM.

LIBER PRIMUS.

Elegia prima, ad Carolum Deod. tom.

ANDREM, charè, tuæ mihi pervenere tabellæ.
Pertulit et voces nuncia charta tuas :
tulit occidua Devæ Cestrensis ab oris
Vergivum prono qua petit amne salum.
Altum crede juvat terras aluisse remotas
Pectus amans nostri, tamque fidele caput
Iodque mihi lepidum tellus longinqua testatur
Debet, at unde brevi reddere iussa velis
: tenet nrbs reflua quam Thamesis alit
Neque nec invitum patria dulcis habet
n nec arundiferum mihi cura revolvit humum
Nec dudum vetiti me laris angit arces
Ida nec arva placent, umratque negata loca
Quam male Phœbionis contentus ab arce
e duri libet usque minas præferre nepotæ
Cæteraque ingenio non subeunda re
sit hoc exilium patris, ubi sibi vixit
Et vacuum curis cæca quæta iuvant
on ego vel prædæ, tamen æmulo, labor
Lætus et exiliis, si videretur, opes
utinam videret, totumque periret opus
Ille Tomitæ ducit, sua regit, æque

Non tunc Ionio, quicquam cessisset Homero
 Neve foret victo laus tibi prima Maro.
 Tempora nam licet hic placidis dare libera Musis,
 Et totum rapiunt me mea vita libri.
 Excipit hinc fessum sinuosi pompa theatri,
 Et vocat ad plausus garrula scena suos.
 Seu catus auditur senior, seu prodigus hæres,
 Seu procus, aut posita callide miles adest,
 Sive decenniali fecundus lite patronus
 Detonat inculto barbaram verba foro;
 Sæpe vaserignato succurrit servus amanti,
 Et nasum rigidi fallit ubique patris;
 Sæpe novos illic virgo mirata calores
 Quid sit amor nescit, dum quoque nescit, ama
 Sive cruentatum furiosa Tragedia sceptrum
 Quassat, et effusis crinibus ora rotat,
 Et dolet, et specto, jurat et spectasse dolendo,
 Interdum et lacrymis dulcis amaror inest:
 Seu puer infelix indelibata reliquit
 Gaudia, et abrupto fiendus amore cadit,
 Seu ferus è tenebris iterat Styga criminis ultor
 Conscia funerea pectora torre movens,
 Seu moeret Pelopœia domus, seu nobilis Ili,
 Aut luit incestos aula Creontis avos.
 Sed neque sub tecto semper nec in urbe latemus,
 Irrita nec nobis tempora veris eunt.
 Nos quoque lucus habet vicina consitus ulmo,
 Atque suburbani nobilis umbra oci.

Sæpius hic blandas spirantia sidera flammæ
 Virgineos videas præterisse choros.
 Ah quoties dignæ stupui miracula formæ
 Quæ possit senium vel reparare Jovis!
 Ah quoties vidi superantia lumina gemmas, 55
 Atque fascēs quotquot volvit uterque polus;
 Collaque bis vivi Pelopis quæ brachia vincant,
 Quæque fuit puro nectare tinctæ via,
 Et decus eximium frontis, tremulosque capillos,
 Aurea quæ fallax retia tendit Amor; 60
 Pellacæque genas, ad quos hyacinthina sordet
 Purpura, et ipse tui floris, Adoni, rubor!
 Cedite laudatæ toties Heroides olim,
 Et quæcunque vagum cepit amica Jovem.
 Cedite Achæmenia turritâ fronte puellæ, 65
 Et quot Susa colunt, Memnoniamque Ninon.
 Vos etiâ Danaæ fascēs submittite Nymphæ,
 Et vos Iliacæ, Romulæque nurus.
 Nec Pompeianas Tarpeia Mufa columnas
 Jactet, et Ausoniis plena theatra stolis. 70
 Gloria Virginibus debetur prima Britannis,
 Extera sat tibi sit scæmina posse sequi.
 Tuque urbs Dardanils Londinum structa colonis
 Turrigerum latè conspicienda caput,
 Tu nimium felix intra tua mœnia claudis 75
 Quicquid formosi pendulus orbis habet.
 Non tibi tot cœlo scintillant astra sereno
 Endymioneæ turba ministra dæx,

Quot tibi conspicuæ formæque aurôque puellæ
 Per medias radiant turba videnda vias, 80
 Creditur huc geminis venisse inuenta columbis
 Alma pharetrigero milite cincta Venus,
 Huic Cnidon, et riguas Sinioentis flumine valles,
 Huic Paphon, et roseam habitura Cypron.
 Ast ego, dum pueri finit in gentia cæci, 85
 Mœnia quàm subito lingua fausta paro;
 Et vitare procul malefide in via Circes
 Atria. divini Molyos usus ope.
 Stat quoque junctos Cami remeare paludes,
 Atque iterum rauca murmur adire Scholæ. 90
 Interea fidi parvum cape munus amici,
 Paucaque in alternos verba coacta modos.

Elegia secunda, anno ætatis 17.

In obitum Præconis academici Cantabrigiænsis.

Te, qui conspicuus baculo fulgente solebas
 Palladium toties ore ciere gregem,
 Ultima præconum præconem te quoque sæva
 Mors rapit, officio nec favet ipsa suo,
 Candidiora licet fuerint tibi tempora plumis 5
 Sub quibus accipimus delituisse Jovem,
 Quid dignus tamen Hæmonio juvenescere succo,
 Dignus in Æsonios vivere posse dies,
 Dignus quem Stygiis medicâ revocaret ab undis
 Arte Coronides, sæpe rogante dea. 10

Tu si iussus eras acies accire togatas,
 Et celer à Phœbo nuntius ire tuo,
 Talis in Iliacâ stabat Cyllenius aula
 Alipes, æthereâ missus ab arcè Patris.
 Talis et Eurybates ante ora furentis Achillei 15
 Retulit Atridæ iussa severa ducis.
 Magna sepulchrorum regina, satelles Avernî
 Sæva nimis Musis, Palladi sæva nimis,
 Quin illos rapias qui pondus inutile terræ,
 Turba quidem est telis ista petenda tuis. 20
 Vestibus hunc igitur pullis Academia luge,
 Et madeant lachrymis nigra feretra tuis.
 Fundat et ipsa modos querebunda Elegia tristes,
 Personet et totis nænia mœsta scholis.

Elegia tertia, anno ætatis 17.

In obitum Præfulis Wintoniensis.

Mœstus eram, et tacitus nullo comitante sedebam,
 Hærebantque animo tristitia plura meo,
 Protinus en subiit tunc cladis imago
 Fecit in Angliaco quam Libitina solo;
 Dum procerum ingressa est splendentes marmore turres,
 Dira sepulchrali mors metuenda face; 6
 Pulsavitque auro gravidos et jaspide muros,
 Nec metuit satrapum sternere falce greges.
 Tunc memini clarique ducis, fratrisque verendi
 Intempestivis ossa cremata rogis; 10

Et memini Heroum quos vidit ad æthera raptos,
Flevit et amissos Belgia tota ducēs.
At te præcipuè luxi dignissime Præsul,
Wintoniæque olim gloria magna tuas;
Delicui fletu, et tristi sic ore querebar,
Mors fera Tartareo diva secunda Jovi,
Nonne satis quod sylva tuas persentiat iras,
Et quod in herbosos jus tibi detur agros,
Quodque afflata tuo marcescant lilia tabo,
Et crocus, et pulchræ Cypridi sacra rosa,
Nec finis ut semper fluvio coterminæ quercus
Miretur lapsus prætereuntis aquæ?
Et tibi succumbit liquido quæ plurima cælo
Evehitur pennis quamlibet angustæ aris,
Et quæ mille nigris errant animalia sylvis,
Et quod alunt mutum Proteos antra pecus.
Invidæ, tanti tibi cum sit concessa potestas:
Quid juvat humanâ tingere cæde manus?
Nobileque in pectus certas acuisse sagittas,
Semideamque animam sede fugâsse suâ?
Taliam dum lacrymans alto sub pectore volvo,
Roscidus occiduus Hesperus exit aquis,
Et Tartessiacæ submerserat æquore currum
Phæbus, ab eò littore mensus iter.
Nec mora, membra cavo posui refovenda cubili,
Condiderant oculos noxque soporque meos:
Cum mihi visus eram lato spatiarier agro,
Heu nequit ingenium visa referte meum.

- Illic puniceâ radiabant omnia luce,
 Ut matutino cum juga sole rubent. 40
 Ac veluti cum pandit opes Thaumantia proles,
 Vestitu nituit multicolore solum.
 Non dea tam variis ornavit floribus hortos
 Alcinoi, Zephyro Chloris amata levi.
 Flumina vernantes lambunt argentea campos, 45
 Ditiôr Hesperio flavet arena lago.
 Serpit odoriferas per opes levis aura Favoni,
 Aura sub innumeris humida nata rolis,
 Talis in extremis terræ Gangetidis oris
 Luciferi regis fingitur esse domus. 50
 Ipse racimiferis dum densas vitibus umbras
 Et pelluentes miror ubique locos,
 Ecce mihi subito Præful Wintonius astat,
 Sidereum nitido fulsit in ore jubar;
 Vestis ad auratos defluxit candida talos, 55
 Insula divinum cinxerat alba caput.
 Dumque senex tali incedit venerandus amictu,
 Intremuit læto florea terra sono.
 Agmina gemmatis plaudunt cœlestia penuis,
 Pura triumphali personat æthra uolæ. 60
 Quisque novum amplexu comit em canuque salutat,
 Hosque aliquis placido misit ab ore sonos;
 Nate veni, et patrii felix cape gaudia regni,
 Semper ab hinc duro. nate, labore vaca.
 Dixit, et aligeræ tetigerunt nacla turmæ, 65
 At mihi cum tenebris aurea passa quies.

**Flebam turbatos Cephalæâ pellice fatuos;
Talia contingant femina sæpe mihi.**

Elegia quarta, cum otiosis.

*Ad Thomam Junium præceptorem suum, apud meri
Anglicus Hamburgæ agentis, pædagogis munere fungentis.*

**CURRERE per immensum subitò mecum litterarum ponti
I, pete Teutonicos læve per æquor agitis;
Segnes rumpe moras, et nil, precor, obstat ei
Et festinantis nil remoretur iter.**

**Ipse ego Sicanio frænantem carcere ventos
Æolon, et virides sollicitabo Deos,
Ceruleamque suis comitatam Dorida Nymphis
Ut tibi dent placidam per sua regna viam.
At tu, si poteris, celeres tibi fume jugales,
Vestæ quibus Colchis fugit ab ore viri;
Aut queis Triptolemus Scythicas devenit in ora
Gratus Eleusinâ missus ab urbe puer.**

**Atque ubi Germanas flavere videbis arenas
Ditis ad Hamburgæ mœnia flecte gradum,
Dicitur occisio quæ ducere nomen ab Hamâ,
Cimbrica quem fertur clava dedisse neci.
Vivit ibi antiquæ clarus pietatis honore
Præsul Christicolæ pascere doctus oves;
Ille quidem est animæ plusquam pars altera no
Dimidio vitæ vivere cogor ego.**

**Hæc mihi quot pelagi, quot montes interjecti
Sunt aliâ parte carere mei!**

- Charior ille mihi quàm tu doctissime Graium.
 Cliniadi, pronepos qui Telamoniis erat;
 Quàmque Stagiritis generoso magnus alumno, 25
 Quem peperit Lybico Chaonis alma Jovi.
 Qualis Amyntorides, qualis Philyræus Heros.
 Myrmidonum regi, talis et ille mihi.
 Primus ego Aonios illo præunte recessus
 Lustrabam, et bifidi sacra viræta jugi, 30
 Pieriosque hausi latices, Clioque favente,
 Castalio sparsi lætæ ter ora mero.
 Flammeus at signum ter viderat arietis Æthon;
 Induxitque auro lanca terga novo,
 Bisque novo terram sparsisti Chlora senilem 35
 Gramine, bisque tuas abstulit Auster opes:
 Nædum ejus licuit mihi lumina pascere vultu,
 Aut linguæ dulces aure bibisse sonos.
 Vade igitur, cursuque Eurum præverte sonorum,
 Quàm sit opus monitis res docet, ipsa vides. 40
 Invenies dulci cum conjuge fortè sedentem,
 Mulcentem grêmio pignora chara suo,
 Forſitan aut veterum prælarga volumina patrum
 Versantem, aut veri biblia sacra Dei;
 Cælestive animas saturantem rore tonellas, 45
 Grande salutiferæ religionis opus:
 Utque solet, multàm sit dicere cura salutem,
 Dicere quam decuit, si modo adesset, herum.
 Hæc quæque paulum oculos in humum defixa modesto.
 Verba verecundo sis memor ore loqui: 50

Hæc tibi, si teneris vacat inter prælia Musis,
Mittit ab Angliaco littore fida manus.
Accipe sinceram, quamvis sit fera, salutem;
Fiat et hoc ipso gratior illa tibi.
Sera quidem, sed vera fuit, quam casta recepit
Icaris à lento Penelopeia viro.
Ast ego quid volui manifestum tollere crimen,
Ipse quod ex omni parte levare nequit?
Arguitur tardus meritò, noxamque fatetur,
Et pudet officium deseruisse suum.
Tu modò da veniam faslo, veniamque roganti,
Crimina diminui, quæ patuere, solent.
Non ferus in pavidos rictus diducit hiantes
Vulnifico pronos nec rapit ungue leo.
Sæpe sarissiferi crudelia pectora Thracis
Supplicis ad mœstas deliquere preces.
Extensæque manus avertunt fulminis ictus,
Placat et iratos hostia parva Deos.
Jamque diu scripsisse tibi fuit impetus illi,
Neve moras ultra ducere passus Amor,
Nam vaga Fama refert, heu nuntia vera malorum
In tibi finitimis bella tumere locis,
Teque tuamque urbem truculento milite cingi,
Et jam Saxonicos arma parasse duces.
Te circum latè campos populatur Enyo,
Et fata carne virûm jam cruor arva rigat;
Germanisque suum concessit Thracia Martem,
Illuc Odrysios Mars pater egit equos;

- Perpetuòque comans jam deflorescit oliva,
 Fugit et arisonam Diva perosa tubam, 80
 Fugit io terris, et jam non ultima virgo
 Creditur ad superas iusta volasse domos:
 Te tamen interea belli circumsonat horror,
 Vivis et ignoto solas inopique solo;
 Et, tibi quam patrii non exhibere penates, 85
 Sede peregrinâ queris egenus opem.
 Patria dura parens, et saxis scævior albis
 Spumea quæ pulsat lictoris unda tui,
 Siccine te deest innocuos exponere fœtus;
 Siccine in externam ferrea cogis humum; 90
 Et sis ut terris quærant alimenta remotis
 Quos tibi propitiens miserat ipse Deus;
 Et qui lata ferunt de cœlo nuntia, quique
 Quæ via post cineres ducat ad astra; docent?
 Digna quidem Stygiis quæ vivas clausa tenebris, 95
 Æternâque animæ digna perire fame!
 Haud aliter vates terræ Thebitidis olim
 Pressit inassueto devîa tesqua pede,
 Desertasque Arabum salebras, dum regis Achabi
 Effugit atque tuas, Sidoni dira manus. 100
 Talis et horrifono laceratus membra flagello,
 Paulus ab Æmathiâ pellitur urbe Cilix.
 Piscosque ipsum Gergellæ civis Iesum
 Finibus ingratus jussit abire suis.
 At tu sume animos, nec spes cadat anxîa curis, 105
 Nec tua concutiat decolor ossa metus.

Sis etenim quamvis fulgentibus obsitus armis,
Intententque tibi millia tela necem,
At nullis vel inerme latus violabitur armis,
Deque tuo cuspis nulla cruore bibet. 110
Namque eris ipse Dei radiante sub ægide tutus,
Ille tibi custos, et pugil ille tibi;
Ille Sionææ qui tot sub mœnibus arcis
Assyrios fudit nocte silente viros;
Inque fugam vertit quos in Samaritidas oras 115
Misit ab antiquis prisca Damascus agris,
Terruit et densas pavidò cum rege cohortes,
Aere dum vacuo buccina clara sonat,
Cornea pulvereum dum verberat ungula campum,
Currus arenosam dum quatit ætus humum, 120
Auditurque hinnitus equorum ad bella ruentum,
Et strepitus ferri, murmuraque alta viûm.
Et tu (quod superest miseris) sperare memento,
Et tua magnanimo pectore vince mala;
Nec dubites quandoque frui melioribus annis, 125
Atque iterum patrios posse videre lares.

Elegia quinta, anno ætatis 20.

In adventum veris.

IN se perpetuo Tempus revolubile gyro
Jam revocat Zephyros vere tepente novos;
Induiturque brevem Tellus reparata juventam,
Jamque soluto gelu dulce virefcit humus.

Fallor? an et nobis redeunt in carmina vires, 5
 Ingeniumque mihi munere veris adest?
 Munere veris adest, iterumque vigescit ab illo
 (Quis putet) atque aliquod jam sibi poscit opus.
 Castalis ante oculos, bifidumque cacumen oberrat,
 Et mihi Pyrenen somnia nocte ferunt; 10
 Concitaque arcano fervent mihi pectora motu,
 Et furo, et sonitus me facer intus agit.
 Delius ipse venit. video Penëide lauro
 Implicitos crines, Delius ipse venit.
 Jam mihi mens liquidi raptatur in ardua cœli, 15
 Perque vagas nubes corpore liber eo;
 Perque umbras, perque antra feror penetralia vatū,
 Et mihi fana patent interiora Deūm;
 Intuiturque animus toto quid agatur Olympo,
 Nec fugiunt oculos Tartara cæca meos. 20
 Quid tam grande sonat dissento spiritus ore?
 Quid parit hæc rabies, quid sacer iste furor?
 Ver mihi, quod dedit ingenium, cantabitur illo;
 Profuerint isto reddita dona modo.
 Jam Philomela tuos foliis adoperta novellis 25
 Instituis modulos, dum silet omne nemus:
 Urbe ego tu sylvâ simul incipiamus utrique,
 Et simul adventum veris uterque canat.
 Veris io rediere vices, celebremus honores
 Veris, et hoc subeat Musa perennis opus. 30
 Jam spl. Æthiopas fugiens Lithoniaque arva,
 Flestit ad Arctos aurea lora plagas.

Est breve noctis iter, brevis est mora noctis opacæ,
Horrida cum tenebris exulat illa suis.
Jamque Lycaonius plaustrum cœleste Bootes 35
Non longâ sequitur fessius ut ante viâ;
Nunc etiam solitas circum Jovis atria toto
Excubias agitant sidera rara polo.
Nam dolus, et cædes, et vis cum nocte recessit,
Neve Giganteum Dii timere scelus. 40
Forte aliquis scopuli recubans in vertice pastor,
Roscida cum primo sole rubescit humus,
Hæc, ait, hæc certè caruisti nocte puellâ
Phœbe tuâ, celerès quæ retineret equos.
Lætâ suas repetit sylvas, pharetramque resumit 45
Cynthia, Luciferas ut videt alta rotas,
Et tenues ponens radios gaudere videtur
Officium fieri tam breve fratris ope.
Desere, Phœbus ait, thalamos Aurora seniles,
Quid juvat effæto procubuisse toro? 50
Te manet Æolides viridi venator in herba,
Surge, tuos ignes altus Hymettus habet.
Flava verecundo dea crimen in ore fatetur,
Et matutinos ocios urget equos.
Exuit invisam Tellus rediviva senectam, 55
Et cupit amplexus Phœbe subire tuos;
Et cupit, et digna est, quid enim formosius illâ,
Pandit ut omniferos luxuriosa sinus,
Atque Arabum spirat messes, et ab ore venusto
Mitia cum Paphiis fundit amoma rosis! 60

Ecce coronatur sacro frons ardua luco,
 Cingit ut Idæam pinea turris Opim;
 Et vario madidos intexit flore capillos,
 Floribus et visa est posse placere suis.
 Floribus effusos ut erat redimita capillos 65
 Tenario placuit diva Sicana Deo.
 Aspice Phœbe tibi faciles hortantur amores,
 Mellitasque movent flamina verna preces.
 Cinnamê Zephyrus leve plaudit odorifer alâ,
 Blanditiâsque tibi ferre videntur aves. 70
 Nec sine dote tuos temeraria quærit amores
 Terra, nec optatos pascit egena toros,
 Alma salutiferum medicos tibi gramen in usus
 Præbet, et hinc titulos adjuvat ipsa tuos.
 Quod si te pretium, si te fulgentia tangunt 75
 Munera, (muneribus sæpe coemptus Amor)
 Illa tibi ostentat quascunque sub æquore vasto,
 Et superinjectis montibus abdit opes.
 Ah quoties cum tu clivoso fessus Olympo
 In verspertinas præcipitaris aquas, 80
 Cur te, inquit, cursu languentem Phœbe diurno
 Hesperiiis recipit Cærule mater aquis?
 Quid tibi cum Tethy! Quid cum Tartesside lymphâ,
 Dia quid immundo perluis ora salo?
 Frigora Phœbe meâ melius captabis in umbrâ, 85
 Huc ades, ardentes imbue rore comas.
 Mollior egelidâ veniet tibi somnus in herbâ,
 Huc ades, et gremio lumina pone meo.

Quaque jaces circum multosque cadentes
 Aura per humentes corpora fusa relictis
 Nec me (credo mihi) terrant Semelicia fata,
 Nec Phaetontes fumidus arsis equo;
 Cum tu Phoebe tuo sapientias uteris igni,
 Huc ades, et gremio lumina pone mea.
 Sic Tellus lasciva suos suspirat amores;
 Matris in exemplum cetera turba ruunt.
 Nunc etenim toto currit vagus orbe Cupido,
 Languentesque solet solis ab igne facere
 Insonuere novis lethalia corata nervis,
 Triste micant ferro tela corusca novo.
 Jamque sedet sacro Vesta pudica foco.
 Quaeque sedet sacro Vesta pudica foco.
 Ipsa senescentem reparat Venus annua formam,
 Atque iterum tepido creditur orta mari.
 Marmoreas juvenes clamant Hymenae per urbes
 Littus io Hymen, et cava saxa sonant.
 Cultior ille venit tunicâque decentior aptâ,
 Punicum redolet vestis odora crocum.
 Egrediturque frequens ad amœni gaudia veris
 Virgineos auro cincta puella sinus,
 Votum est cuiquesuum, votum est tamen omnibus
 Ut sibi quem cupiat, det Cytherea virum.
 Nunc quoque septenâ modulatur arundine
 Et sua quæ jungat carmina Phyllis habet
 Navita nocturno placat sua sidera cantu,
 Delphinasque leves ad vada summa vocat.

Jupiter ipse alto cum conjuge ludit Olympo,
Convocat et famulos ad sua festa Deos.
Nunc etiam Satyri cum sera crepuscula surgunt,
Pervolitant celeri florea rura choro, 129
Sylvanusque suâ cyparissi fronde revinctus,
Semicaperque Deus, semideusque caper.
Quæque sub arboribus Dryades latuere vetustis
Per juga, per solos expatiantur agros.
Per fata luxuriat fruticetæque Mænalius Pan, 125
Vix Cybele mater, vix sibi tuta Ceres;
Atque aliquam cupidus prædatur Oreada Faunus,
Consultit in trepidos dum sibi nymphea pedes,
Jamque latet, latitantque cupit male tecta videri,
Et fugit, et fugiens pervelit ipsa capi. 130
Dii quoque non dubitant cælo præponere sylvas,
Et sua quisque sibi numina lucus habet.
Et sua quisque diis sibi numina lucus hæret,
Nec vos arborea dii precor ite domo.
Te referant miseris te Jupiter aurea terris 135
Sæcla, quid ad nimbos aspera tela redis?
Tu saltem lentè rapidos age Phœbe jugales
Quà potes, et sensim tempora veris eant;
Iramque productas tardè ferat hispida noctes,
Ipgruat et nostro serior umbra polo. 140

*Elegia sexta.**Ad Carolum Deodatum ruri commorantem,*

*Qui cum Idibus Decemb. scripsisset, et sua carmina excusari
 postulasset si solito minus ^{affusa} bona, quod inter laulitias
 quibus erat ab amicis exce^{pta} laud satis felicem operam
 Musis dare se posse affirmaba. hoc habuit responsum.*

MITTO tibi sanam non pleno ventre salutem,
 Qua tu distento fortè carere potes.

At tua quid nostram prolestat Musa camœnam,
 Nec finit optatas posse sequi tenebras?

Carmine scire velis quàm te redamemque colamque,
 Crede mihi vix hoc carmine scire queas. 6

Nam neque noster amor modulis includitur arctis,
 Nec venit ad claudos integer ipse pedes.

Quàm bene solennes epulas, hilaremque Decembrem,
 Festaque cœlisugam quæ coluere Deum, 10

Deliciasque refers, hybernæ gaudia ruris,
 Haustaque per lepidos Gallica musta focos!

Quid quereris refugam vino dapibusque poclin?

Carmen amat Bacchum, carmina Bacchus amat.

Nec puduit Phœbum virides gestasse corymbos, 15

Atque hederam lauro præposuisse suæ.

Sæpius Aoniis clamavat collibus Euxæ

Mista Thyoneo turba novena choro.

Naso Corallæis mala carmina misit ab agris:

Non illic epulæ, non fata vitis erat. 20

Quid nisi vina, rosasque racemiferumque Lyæum
 Cantavit brevibus Tēia Musa modis?
 Pindaricosque inflat numeros Teumeliæ Euan,
 Et redolet sumptum pagina quæque merum;
 Dum gravis everso currus crepat axe supinus, 25
 Et volat Elco pulvere fuscus eques.
 Quadrimoque madens Lyricen Romanus Iaccho
 Dulce canit Glyceran, flavicomamque Chloen.
 Jam quoque laeta tibi generosa mensa paratu
 Mentis alit vires, ingeniumque fovet. 30
 Massica fœcundam despumant pocula vcnam,
 Fundis et ex ipso condita metra cado.
 Addimus hiæ artes, fusumque per intima Phœbum
 Corda, favent uni Bacchus, Apollo, Ceres.
 Scilicet haud mirum tam dulcia carmina per te 35
 Numine composito tres peperisse Deos.
 Nunc quoque Thressa tibi cælato barbitos auro
 Insonat argutâ molliter icta manu;
 Auditurque chelys suspensâ tapetia circum,
 Virgineos tremulâ quæ regat arte pedes. 40
 Illa tuas saltem teneant spectacula Musas,
 Et revocent, quantum crapula pellit iners.
 Crede mihi dum psallit ebur, comitataque plectrum
 Implet odoratos festa choreæ tholos,
 Percipies tacitum per pectora serpsere Phœbum, 45
 Quale repentinus permeat ossa calor,
 Perque puellares oculos digitumque sonantem
 Irruet in totos lapsa Thalia sinus.

Namque Elegia levis multorum cura Deorum est,
 Et vocat ad numeros quemlibet illa suos; 50
 Liber adest elegis, Eratoque, Ceresque, Venusque,
 Et cum porpareâ matre tenellus Amor.
 Talibus inde licent convivia larga poetis,
 Sæpius et r. . . mero.
 At qui bella . . . Jove cælum, 55
 Heroasque . . . duces,
 Et nunc sancta causi . . . consulta deorum,
 Nunc latrata fero . . . unda cane,
 Ille quidem parcè Samii pro more magistri
 Vivat, et innocuos præbeat herba cibos; 60
 Stet prope fagineo pellucida lympha catillo,
 Sobriaque è puro pocula fonte bibat.
 Additur huic scelerisq̃ue vacans, et casta juvenus,
 Et rigidi mores, et sine labe manus.
 Qualis veste nitens sacrâ, et lustralibus undis 65
 Surgis ad insensos augur iture Deos.
 Hoc ritu vixisse ferunt post rapta sagacem
 Lumina Tiresian, Ogygiumque Linon,
 Et lare devoto profugum Calchanta, senemque
 Orpheon edomitis sola per antra feris; 70
 Sic dapis exiguus, sic rivi potor Homerus
 Dulichium vexit per freta longa virum,
 Et per monstrificam Perseïæ Phœbados aulam,
 Et vada fœmineis insidiosa sonis,
 Perque tuas rex ime domos, ubi sanguine nigro 75
 Dicitur umbrarum detinuisse greges.

Diis etenim facer est vates, divûmque sacerdos,
 Spirat et occultum pectus, et ora Jovem.
 At tu siquid agam scitabere (si modo saltem
 Esse putas tanti noscere siquid agam) 80
 Paciferum canimus cœlesti semine regem,
 Fausta que sacratis sæcula pacta libris,
 Vagitumque Dei, et stabulantem paupere tecto
 Qui suprema suo cum patre regna colit,
 Stelliparumque polum, modulantesque æthere turmas,
 Et subito elisos ad sua fana Deos. 86
 Dona quidem dedimus Christi natalibus illa,
 Illa sub auroram lux mihi prima tulit.
 Te quoque pressa manent patriis meditata cicutis,
 Tu mihi, cui recitem, judicis instar eris. 90

Elegia septima, anno ætatis 19.

NONDUM blanda tuas leges Amathusia nôram,
 Et Paphio vacuum pectus ab igne fuit.
 Sæpe cupidineas, puerilia tela, sagittas,
 Arque tuum sprevi maxime numen Amor.
 Tu puer imbelles dixi transfige columbas, 5
 Conveniunt tenero mollia bella duci.
 Aut de passeribus tumidos age, parve, triumphos,
 Hæc sunt militiæ digna trophæa tuæ.
 genus humanum quid inania dirigis arma?
 Non valet in fortes ista pharetra viros. 10
 n tulit hoc Cyprius, (neque enim Deus ullus ad iram
 Promptior) et duplici jam serus igne calet.

Ver erat, et summæ radians per culmina villæ
Attulerat primam lux tibi Maie diem :
At mihi adhuc refugam quærebant lumina noctem
Nec matutinum sustinere jubar.
Astat Amor lecto, pictis Amor impiger alis,
Prodidit astantem motu pharetra Deum :
Prodidit et facies, et dulce minantis ocelli,
Et quicquid puero dignum et Amore fuit.
Talis in eterno juvenis Sigeius Olympo
Miscet amatori pocula plena Jovi ;
Aut qui formosas pellexit ad oscula nymphas

Thiodamantæus Naiade raptus Hylas.
Addideratque iras, sed et has decuisse putares,
Addideratque truces, nec sine felle minas.
Et miser exemplo sapuisses tutiùs, inquit,
Nunc mea quid possit dextera testis eris.
Inter et expertos vires numerabere nostras ;
Et faciam vero per tua damna fidem.
Ipse ego si nescis strato Pythone superbum
Edomui Phœbum, cessit et ille mihi ;
Et quoties meminit Peneidos, ipse fatetur
Certiùs et graviùs tela nocere mea.
Me nequit adductum curvare peritiùs arcum,
Qui post terga solet vincere Parthus eques :
Cydoniusque mihi cedit venator, et ille
Inscius uxori qui necis author erat.
Est etiam nobis ingens quoque victus Orion,
Herculeæque manus, Herculeusque comes.

Jupiter ipse licet sua fulmina torqueat in me,
Hærebunt lateri spicula nostra Jovis.
Cætera quæ dubitas meliùs mea tela docebunt,
Et tua non leviter corda petenda mihi.
Nec te stulte tuæ poterunt defendere Musæ, 45
Nec tibi Phœbeus porriget anguis opem.
Dixit, et aurato quatiens mucrone sagittam,
Evolat in tepidos Cypridos ille sinus.
At mihi risuro tonuit ferus ore minaci,
Et mihi de puero non metus ullus erat. 50
Et modò quàm nostri spatiantur in urbe Quirites,
Et modò villarum proxima rura placent.
Turba frequens, facièque simillima turba dearum
Splendida per medias itque reditque vias.
Auſtaque luce dies gemino fulgore coruscat, 55
Fallor? an et radios hinc quoque Phœbus habet.
Hæc ego non fugi spectacula grata severus,
Impetus et quò me fert juvenilis, agor.
Lumina luminibus malè providus obvia miſi,
Neve oculos potui continuiſſe meos. 60
Unam fortè aliis supereminuiſſe notabam,
Principium noſtri lux erat illa mali.
Sic Venus optaret mortalibus ipſa videri,
Sic regina Deum conſpicienda fuit.
Hanc memor objecit nobis malus ille Cupido, 65
Solut et hos nobis texuit antè dolos.
Nec procul ipſe vaſer latuit, multæque ſagittæ,
Et faciſ à tergo grande pendit onus.

Nec mora, nunc ciliis hæsit, nunc virginis ori,
 Infilit hinc labiis, insidet inde genis: 70
 Et quascunque agilis partes jaculator oberrat,
 Hei mihi, mille locis pectus inerte ferit.
 Protinus insoliti subierunt corda furores,
 Uror amans intotus eram.
 Interea misero qui la placebat, 75
 Ablata est oculis meis.
 Ast ego progredior tandem, et excors,
 Et dubius volui sæpe tenere pedem.
 Findor, et hæc remanet, sequitur pars altera votum,
 Raptaque tam subito gaudia flere juvat. 80
 Sic dolet amissum proles Junonia cælum,
 Inter Lemniacos præcipitata focos.
 Talis et abreptum solem respexit, ad Orcum
 Vestus ab attonitis Amphiaræus equis.
 Quid faciam infelix, et luctu victus? amores 85
 Nec licet inceptos ponere, neve sequi.
 O utinam spectare semel mihi detur amatos
 Vultus, et coram tristia verba loqui;
 Forsitan et duro non est adamante creata,
 Forte nec ad nostras furdeat illa preces. 90
 Crede mihi nullus sic infelicitè arsit,
 Ponar in exemplo primus et unus ego.
 Parce precor teneri cum sis Deus ales amoris,
 Pugnent officio nec tua facta tuo.
 Jam tuus O certè est mihi formidabilis arcus, 95
 Nate deâ, jaculis nec minus igne potens:

fumabunt nostris altaria donis,
 is et in superis tu mihi summus eris.
 meos tandem, verum nec deme furores,
 cio cur, miser est suaviter omnis amans: 100
 do da facilis, posthæc mea siqua futura est,
 pis amatuos figat ut una duos.

ego mente olim lævâ, studioque supino
 quitæ posui vana trophæa meæ.
 t abreptum sic me malus impulit error, 105
 ocilisque etas prava magistra fuit.
 : Socraticos umbrosa Academia rivos
 : buit, admissum dedocuitque jugum.
 us extinctis ex illo tempore flammis,
 cta rigent multo pectora nostra gelu. 110
 suis frigus metuit puer ipse sagittis,
 Diomedæam vim timet ipsa Venus.

In prodicionem bombardicam.

simul in regem nuper satrapasque Britanno
 us es infandum perfide Fauxe nefas,
 ? an et mitis voluisti ex parte videri,
 pensare malâ cum pietate scelus?
 t hos alti missuros ad atria corti, 5
 ohurco curru flammivolisque rotis.
 er illo foris caput inviolabile Parcis
 uit Iordanos turbine raptus agros.

In eandem.

SICCINE tentasti cœlo donâsse Iacobum
 Quæ septemgeminò Bellua monte lates?
 Ni meliora tuum munera numen,
 Parce precor deus tuis.
 Ille quidem sine te totum serus adivit
 Astra, nec inferni pulvis ope.
 Sic potiùs fœdos in cœlum pelle cucullos,
 Et quot habet brutos Roma profana Deos,
 Namque hac aut aliâ nisi quemque adjuveris arte,
 Crede mihi cœli vix bene scandet iter: 10

In eandem.

PURGATOREM animæ derisit Iacobus ignem,
 Et sine quo superûm non adeunda domus.
 Frenduit hoc trinâ monstrum Latiale coronâ,
 Movit et horrificum cornua dena minax.
 Et nec inultus ait temnes mea sacra Britanne, 5
 Supplicium spreta religione dabis.
 Et si stelligeras unquam penetraveris arces,
 Non nisi per flammâs triste patebit iter.
 O quàm funesto cecinisti proximâ vero,
 Verbaque ponderibus vix caritura suis! 10
 Nam prope Tartareo sublime rotatus ab igni
 Ibat ad æthereas umbra perusta plagas.

In eandem.

QUEM modò Roma suis devoverat impia diris,
 Et Styge damnarat Tænarioque sinu,
 Hunc vice mutata jam tollere gessit ad astra,
 Et cupit ad superos evehere usque Deos.

In inventorem bombardæ.

IAPETIONIDEM laudavit cæca vetustas,
 Qui tulit ætheream solis ab axe facem;
 At mihi major erit, qui lurida creditur arma,
 Et trifidum fulmen surripuisse Jovi.

Ad Leonoram Romæ canentem.

ANGELUS unicuique suus (sic credite gentes)
 Obtigit æthereis ales ab ordinibus.
 Quid mirum? Leonora tibi si gloria major,
 Nam tua præsentem vox sonat ipsa Deum.
 Aut Deus, aut vacui certè mens tertia cœli 5
 Per tua secretò guttura serpit agens:
 Serpit agens, facilisque docet mortalia cœda
 Sensim immortalī assueicere posse sono.
 Quòd si cuncta quidem Deus est, per cunctaque fusus,
 In te unâ loquitur, cætera mutus habet. 10

Ad eandem.

ALTERA Torquantum cepit Leonora poetam,
 Cujus ab infano cessit amore furens.

Volume IV.

L.

Ah miser ille tuo quantò feliciùs ævo
 Perditus, et propter te Leonóra foret !
 Et te Pieriâ sensisset voce canentem 5
 Aurea maternæ fila movere lyræ,
 Quamvis Diræo torisset lumina Pentheo
 Sævior, au iners,
 Tu tamen errantes c' ine sensus
 Voce eadem poter' iisse tuâ; 10
 Et poteras ægro spirans tuo corde quietem
 Flexanimo cantu restituisse sibi.

Ad eandem.

CREDULA quid liquidam Sirena Neapoli jactas,
 Claraque Parthenopes fana Achelöiados,
 Littoreamque tuâ defunctam Naiada ripâ
 Corpora Chalcidico sacra dedisse rogo ?
 Illa quidem vivitque, et amœnâ Tibridis undâ 5
 Mutavit rauci murmura Pausilipi.
 Illic Romulidûm studiis ornata secundis,
 Atque homines cantu detinet atque Deos.

Apologus de Rustico et Hero.

RUSTICUS ex malo sapidissima poma quotannis
 Legit, et urbano lecta dedit Domino :
 Hinc incredibili fructûs dulcedine captus
 Malum ipsam in proprias transtulit areolas.

Haſtenus illa ferax, ſed longo debilis ævo, . 5

Mota ſolo aſſucto, protenùs aret iners.

Quod tandem ut patuit Domino, ſpe luſus inani,

Damnavit celeres in ſua damna manus.

Atque ait, heu quantò ſatius fuit illa Coloni

(Parva licet) grato dona tuliffè animo! 10

Poſſem ego avaritiam frænare, gulamque voracem :

Nunc periere mihi et fœtus et ipſe parens.

Quæque aras jam date supplices
Qui pendulum telluris orbem
 Iäpete collitis nepotes.
Vos si relicto mors vaga Tænaro
Semel vocârit flebilis, heu moræ
 Tentantur incassum dolique;
 Per tenebras Stygis ire certum
Si destinatam pellere dextera
Mortem valeret, non ferus Hercules
 Nessi venenatus cruore
 Æmathiâ jacuisset Octâ.
Nec fraude turpi Palladis invidæ
Vidisset occisum Ilion Hæctora, aut
 Quem larva Pelidis peremit
 Ense Locro, Jove lacrymante.

FORMATA.

Læsisset et nec te Philyreie
 Sagitta echidnæ perlita sanguine,
 Nec tela te fulmenque avitum
 Cæse puer genetricis alvo.
 Tuque O alumno major Apolline,
 Gentis togatæ cui regimen datum,
 Frondosa quem nunc Cirrha luget,
 Et mediis Helicon in undis,
 Jam præfuisse Palladio gregi
 Lætus, superstes, nec sine gloria,
 Nec puppe lustrasses Charontis
 Horribiles barathri recessus.
 At fila rupit Persephone tua
 Irata, cum te viderit artibus
 Succoque pollenti tot atris
 Faucibus eripuisse mortis.
 Collende Præses, membra precor tua
 Molli quiescant cespitem, et ex tuo
 Crescant rosæ, calthæque busto,
 Purpureoque hyacinthus ore.
 it mite de te iudicium Æaci,
 abrideatque Ætnæa Proserpina,
 Interque felices perennis
 Elysio spatium campo.

In quintum Novembris. Anno ætatis 17.

« pius extremâ veniens Iacobus ab arcto
 crigenas populos, latèque patentia regna

Albionum tenuit, jamque inviolabile fœdus
 Sceptra Caledoniis conjunxerat Anglica Scotis :
 Pacificusque novo felix divesque sedebat
 In folio, occultique doli securus et hostis :
 Cum ferus ignisluo regnans Achieronte tyrannus,
 Eumenidum pater, ætherco regis exul Olympo,
 Forte per immensum terrarum erraverat orbem,
 Dinumerans sceleris socios, masque fideles, 10
 Participes regni post funera æsta futuros ;
 Hic tempestates medio ciet aere diras,
 Illic unanimes odium struit inter amicos,
 Armat et invictas in mutua viscera gentes ;
 Regnaque olivifera vertit florentia pace, 15
 Et quoscunque videt puræ virtutis amantes,
 Hos cupit adjicere imperio, fraudumque magister
 Tentat inaccessum sceleri corrumpere pectus,
 Insidiasque locat tacitas, cassesque latentes
 Tendit, ut incautos rapiat, seu Caspia Tigris 20
 Insequitur trepidam desertæ per avia prædam
 Nocte sub illuni, et somno nistantibus astris :
 Talibus infestat populos Summanus et urbes
 Cinctus cæruleæ fumanti turbine flammæ.
 Jamque fluentifonis albentia rupibus arva 25
 Apparent, et terra Deo dilecta marino,
 Cui nomen dederat quondam Neptunia proles,
 Amphitryoniaden qui non dubitavit atrocem
 Æquore tranato furiali poscere bello,
 Ante expugnata crudelia sæcula Trojæ. 30

At simul hanc opibusque et scelerâ pæce beatam
 Aspicit, et plagues donis Cerealibus agros,
 Quodque magis doluit, venerantem numina veri
 Sancta Dei populum, tandem suspitæ rapit
 Tartarcos ignes et luridum olentia sulphur; 35
 Qualia Frigæia trux ab Jove clausus in Ætna
 Efflat tabifico monstrosus ob ore Tiphæus.
 Ignescunt oculi, stridetque adamantinus ordo
 Dentis, ut armorum fragor, istaque cuspidæ cuspis
 Atque pererrato solum hoc lacrymabile mundo 40
 Inveni, dixit, gens hæc mihi sola rebellis,
 Contentrixque jugi, nostraque potentior arte.
 Illa tamen, mea si quicquam tentamina possunt,
 Non feret hoc impune diu, non ibit inulta.
 Hactenus; et piceis liquido natat aëre pennis; 45
 Quâ volat, adversi præcurant agmine venti,
 Densantur nubes, et crebra tonitrua fulgent.
 Jamque præiaosas velox superaverat Alpes,
 Et tenet Ausoniæ fines, à parte sinistra
 Nimbifer Appenninus erat, prisicque Sabini, 50
 Dextra beneficiis infamis Hetruria, nec non
 Te furtiva Tiberis Thetidi videt oscula dantem;
 Hinc Mavortigenæ consistit in arce Quirini.
 Reddiderant dubiam jam sera crepuscula lucem,
 Cum circumgreditur totam Tricoronifer urbem, 55
 Panificosque Deos portat, scapulisque virorum
 Evehitur, præeunt submisso poplite reges,
 Et mendicantem series longissima fratrum;

Cereaque in manibus gestant funalia cæci,
Cimmeriis nati in tenebris, vitamque trahentes. 60
Templa dein multis subeunt lucentia tædis
(Vesper erat sacer iste Petro) fremitusque canentum
Sæpe tholos implet vacuos, et inane locorum.
Qualiter exululat Bromius, Bromiique caterva,
Orgia cantantes in Echionio Aracyntho, 65
Dum tremat attonitus vitreis Asopus in undis,
Et procul ipse cavâ responsat rupe Cithæron.

His igitur tandem solenni more peractis,
Nox senis amplexus Erebi taciturna reliquit,
Præcipitesque impellit equos stimulante flagello, 70
Captum oculis Typhlonta, Melanchætēque ferocem,
Atque Acherontæo prognatam patre Siopen
Torpida, et hirsutis horrentem Phrica capillis.
Interea regum domitor, Phlegetontius hæres
Ingreditur thalamos (neque enim secretus adulter 75
Producit steriles molli sine pellice noctes)
At vix compositos somnus claudebat ocellos,
Cum niger umbrarum dominus, rectorque silentum,
Prædatorque hominum falsâ sub imagine tectus
Astitit, assumptis micuerunt tempora canis, 80
Barba sinus promissa tegit, cineracea longo
Syrmate verrit humum vestis, pendetque cucullus
Vertice de raso, et ne quicquam desit ad artes,
Cannabeo lumbos constrixit fune salaces,
Tarda fenestratæ figens vestigia calceis. 85
Talis, uti fama est, vastâ Franciscus eremo

agabatur solus per lustra ferarum,
rique tulit genti pia verba salutis
, atque lupos domuit, Lybicosque leones.
Iolus at tali Serpens velatus amictu 90
n has fallax ora execrantia voces;
nate? Etiamne tunc sopor opprimit artus?
ior O fidei, pecorumque oblite tuorum!
ithedram vendrande tuam, diademaque triplex
Hyperboræ gens barbara nata sub axe, 95
ie pharetrati spernunt tua jura Britanni:
age, surge piger, Latinus quem Cæsar adorat,
rata patet convexi janua cœli,
tes animos, et saltus frange procaces,
ique sciant, tua quid maledictio possit, 100
l Apostolicæ possit custodia clavis;
nor Hesperie disiectam ulciscere classem,
ue Iberorum lato vexilla profundo,
umque cruci tot corpora fixa proboscæ,
odoonteæ nuper regnante puella. 105
i tenero mavis torpescere lecto,
tesque negas hosti contumeliæ vires,
num implebit numerofo milite pontum,
ie Aventino ponet fulgentia colle.
ias veterum franget, flammisque cremabit,
ie calcabit pedibus tua colla profanis, 111
audebant soleis dare basia reges.
non hunc bellis et aperto Marte lacesses,
ille labor, tu callidus utere fraude,

Protinus ipse igitur quoscunque habet At
Propositi, factique mone, quisquámne tu
Audebit summi non iussa facessere Papæ
Percussosque metu subito, casûque stupent
Invadat vel Gallus atrox, vel sævus Iberus
Sæcula sic illic tandem Mariana redibunt,
Tuque in belligeros iterum dominaberis A
Et nequid timeas, divos divasque secunda
Accipe, quotque tuis celebrantur numina
Dixit et adscitos ponens malefidus amictus
Fugit ad infandam, regnum illætabile, Le

Jam rosea Eoas pandens Tithonia porta
Vestit inauratas redeunti lumine terras ;
Mæstaque adhuc nigri deplorans funera n
Irrigat ambrosiis montana cacumina gutti
Cum somnos pepulit stellatæ janitor aulæ,
Nocturnos visus, et somnia grata revolvens

Est locus æternâ septus caligine noctis,
Vasta ruinosi quondam fundamenta tecti,
Nunc torvi spelunca Phoni, Prodotæque bi
Effera quos uno peperit Discordia partu,

es disponere retia
 nimum extremis rex
 t, et procerum de stirpe
 patres trabea, anisq
 atim poteris conspergere
 cineres, nitrati pulveris
 quâ convenere, sub ima
 gitur quoscunque habet
 mone, quisquamne
 No jussa facessere
 subito, casuque stupent
 x, vel sævus Iberus
 Mariana redibent,
 inaberis Al
 e secundas
 numina
 victas
 Lethu
 portas
 mati
 me

Hic inter cæmenta ja
 Ossa inhumata virum
 Hic Dolus intortis fe
 Jurgiaque, et stimulis
 Et Furor, atque viz
 Et Timor, exanguisq
 Perpetuoque leves pe
 Exululant, tellus et
 Ipsi etiam pavidī lati
 Et Phonos, et Prodoto
 Antrum horrens, sco
 Diffugiunt fontes, et
 Hos pugiles Romæ p
 Evocat antistes Baby
 Finibus occiduis circ
 Gens exosa mihi, pr
 Indignam penitus no
 Illuc, sic jubeo, celeri
 Tartareoque leves di
 Et rex et pariter satr
 Et quotquot fidei cal
 Consilii socios adhibe
 Finierat, rigidi cupid
 Interea longo flect
 Despicit æthereâ dor
 Vanaque perversæ ri
 Atque sui causam po
 Esse ferunt spatium

Fertilis Europe, et spectat Marcotidas undas;
Hic turris posita est Titanidos ardua Famæ
Ærea, lata, sonans, rutilis vicinior astris
Quàm superimpositum vel Athos vel Pelion Ot
Mille fores aditusque patent, totidemque fenest
Amplaque per tenues translucent atria muros:
Excitat hic varios plebs agglomerata susurros;
Qualiter instrepitant circum mulëtralia bombis
Agmina muscarum, aut texto per ovilia junco,
Dum Canis æstivum cœli petit ardua culmen.
Ipsa quidem summâ sedet ultrix matris in arce,
Auribus innumeris cinctum caput eminet illi,
Quæcis sonitum exiguum trahit, atque levissima t
Murmura, ab extremis patuli confinibus orbis.
Nec tot, Aristoride servator inique juvencæ
Isidos, immitti solvebas lamina vultu,
Lumina non unquam tacto nutantia somno,
Lumina subjectas lato spectantia terras.
Istis illa solet loca luce carentia sæpe
Perlustrare, etiam radianti impervia soli:
Millenisque loquax auditaque visaque linguis
Cuilibet effundit temeraria, veraque mendax
Nunc minuit, modo confictis sermonibus auget.
Sed tamen à nostro meruisti carmine laudes
Fama, bonum quo non aliud veracius ullum,
Nobis digna cani, nec te memorasse pigebit
Carmine tam longo, servati scilicet Angli
Officiis vacat tuis, tibi reddimus æqua.

Te Deus, æternos motu qui temperat ignes,
 Fulmine præmissò alloquitur, terrâque tremante :
 Fama siles ? an te latet impia Papistarum 201
 Conjurata cohors in meque meosque Britannos,
 Et nova sceptigero cædes meditata Iacobo ?
 Nec plura, illa statim sensit mandata Tonantis,
 Et satis ante fugax stridentes induit alas, 205
 Induit et variis exilia corpora plumis ;
 Dextra tubam gestat Temesæo ex ære sonoram.
 Nec mora jam pennis cedentes remigat auras,
 Atque parum est cursu celeres prævertere nubes,
 Jam ventos, jam solis equos post terga reliquit : 210
 Et primo Angliacas solito de more per urbes
 Ambiguas voces, incertaque murmura spargit,
 Mox arguta dolos, et detestabile vulgat
 Proditionis opus, nec non facta horrida dictu,
 Authoresque addit sceleris, nec garrula cæcis 215
 Infidiis loca structa silet ; stupuere relatis,
 Et pariter juvenos, pariter tremuere puellæ,
 Effæti que senes pariter tantæque ruinæ
 Sensus ad ætatem subito penetraverat omnem.
 Attamen interea populi miserefcit ab alto 220
 Æthereus pater, et crudelibus obstitit ausis
 Papicolûm ; capti pœnas raptantur ad acres ;
 At pia thura Deo, et grati solvuntur honores ;
 Compita læta focis genialibus omnia fumant ;
 Turba choros juvenilis agit : Quintoque Novembris
 Nulla dies toto occurrit celebratior anno. 226

Anno ætatis 17. In obitum Præfulis Eliensis.

ADHUC madentes rore squalabant genæ, —
 Et sicca nondum lumina
 Adhuc liquentis imbre turgebant falis,
 Quem nuper effudi pius,
 Dum mæsta charo iusta perfolvi rogo 5
 Wintoniensis Præfulis.
 Cum centilinguis Fama (proh semper mali
 Cladisque vera nuntia)
 Spargit per urbes divitis Britanniaë,
 Populosque Neptuno fatos, 10
 Cessisse morti, et ferreis sororibus
 Te generis humani decus,
 Qui rex sacrorum illâ fuisti in insulâ
 Quæ noræn Anguillæ tenet.
 Tunc inquietum pectus irâ protinus 15
 Ebulliebat fervidâ,
 Tumulis potentem sæpe devovens deam :
 Nec vota Naso in Ibida
 Concepit alto diriora pectore,
 Graiusque vates parcus 20
 Turpem Lycambis execratus est dolum,
 Sponsamque Neobolen suam.
 At ecce diras ipse dum fundo graves,
 Et imprecor neci necem,
 Audisse tales videor attonitus sonos 25
 Leni, sub aurâ, flamine :

Cæcos furores pone, pone vitream
Bilemque et irritas minas,
Quid temerè violas non nocenda numina,
Subitoque ad iras percita?

30

Non est, ut arbitraris elusus miser,
Mors atra Noctis filia,
Erebóve patre Creta, sive Erinnye,
Vastove nata sub Chao:

Ast illa cœlo missa stellato, Dei
Messes ubique colligit;

35

Animasque mole carneâ reconditas
In lucem et auras evocat;

Ut cum fugaces excitant Horæ diem
Themidos Jovisque filiz;

40

Et sempiterni ducit ad vultus patris:
At justa raptat impios

Sub regna furvi luctuosa Tartari,
Sedesque subterraneas.

Hanc ut vocantem lætus audiui, cito
Fœdum reliqui carcerem,

45

Volatilesque faustus inter milites

Ad astra sublimis feror:

Vates ut olim raptus ad cœlum senex
Auriga currus ignei.

50

Non me Bootis terruere lucidi

Sarraca tarda frigore, aut

Formidolosi Scorpionis brachia,

Non enas Orion tuus.

POEMATATA.

ætervolavi fulgidi solis globum,
 Longeque sub pedibus deam
 idi triformem, dum coëcebat suos
 Frænis dracones aureis.
 Erraticorum, siderum per ordines,
 Per lacteas vehor plagas,
 Velocitatem sæpe miratus novam,
 Donec nitentes ad fores
 Ventum est Olympi, et regiam crystallinam
 Stratum smaragdalis atrium.
 Sed hic tacebo, nam quis effari queat
 Oriundus humano patre
 Amœnitates illius loci? mihi
 Sat est in eternum frui.

Naturam non pati sentiam.

Heu quàm perpetuis erroribus acta fa
 Avia mens hominum, tenebrisque imbr
 Oedipodioniam volvit sub pectore nos
 Quæ vesana suis metiri facta decorum
 Audet, et incisas leges adamante per
 Assimilare suis, nulloque solubile sæ
 Consilium fati perituris alligat hori
 Ergone marefcet sulcantibus obf
 Naturæ facies, et rerum publica n
 Omniparum contracta uterum ste
 Et se falsa senem malè certis pass

Sidereum tremebunda caput ? num tetra vetustas
 Annorumque æterna fames, squalorque litusque
 Sidera vexabunt ? an et insatiabile Tempus
 Esuriet Cælum, rapietque in viscera patrem ? 15

Heu, potuitne suas imprudens Jupiter arces
 Hoc contra munisse nefas, et Temporis isto
 Exemisse malo, gyroque dedisse perennes ?
 Ergo erit ut quandoque sono dilapsa tremendo

Convexi tabulata ruant, atque obvius ictu 20
 Stridat uterque polus, superâque ut Olympius aula
 Decidat, horribilisque reiectâ Gorgone Pallas ;
 Qualis in Ægeam proles Junonia Lemnon
 Deturbata sacro cecidit de limine cœli ?

Tu quoque Phœbe tui casus imitalere nati 25
 Præcipiti curru, subitâque ferere ruinâ
 Pronus, et extinctâ fumabit lampade Nereus,
 Et dabit attonito feralia sibila pontâ.

Tunc etiam ærei divulgus sedibus Hæmi
 Dissultabit apex, imoque allisa barathro 30
 Terrebunt Stygium dejecta Ceraunia Iditem,

superos quibus usus erat, fraternaue bella.

At Pater omnipotens fundatis fortius astris
 Consultuit rerum summæ, certoque peregit
 Ondere fatorum lances, atque ordine summo 35
 Lingula perpetuum jussit servare tenorem.

Volvitur hinc lapsu mundi rota prima diurno ;

Reptat et ambitos sociâ vertigine cælus.

Terribior haud solito Saturnus, et acer ut olim

POEMAT.

Imminem rutilat cristatâ casside Mavors.
Iloridus æternum Phœbus juvenile coruscet,
Nec sovet effectas loca per declivia terras
Devexo tempore Deus; sed semper amicâ
Luce potens eadem currit per signa rotarum.
Surgit odoratis pariter formosus ab Indis
Æthereum pecus albenti qui cogit Olympo
Mane vocans, et serus agens in pascua cœli,
Temporis et gemino dispertit regna colore.
Fulget, obitque vices alterno Delia cornu,
Ceruleumque ignem paribus completitur ul
Nec variant elementa fidem, solitoque frage
Lurida perculsas jaculantur fulmina ripes.
Nec per inane furit leviori murmure Corus
Stringit et armiferos æquali horrore Gelo
Trux Aquilo, spiratque hyemem, nimbifera
Utque solet, Siculi diverberat ita Pelopon
Rex maris, et raucâ circumstrepit æquor
Oecani Tubicen, nec vastâ mole minore
Ægeona ferunt dorso Balearica cete.
Sed neque Terra tibi sæcli vigor ille ve
Priscus adest, servatque suum Narcissus
Et puer ille suum tenet et puer ille d
Phœbe tuusque et Cypri tuus, nec di
Terra datum scelere celavit montibu
Conscia, vel sub aquis gemmas. Sic de
Ibit cunctarum series iustissima reru
Donec flamma orbem populabitur

Circumplexa polos, et vasti culmina cœli;
 Ingentique rogo flagrabit machina mundi.

De Idea Platonica quemadmodum Aristoteles intellexit.

DICITE sacrorum præfides nemorum deæ,
 Tuque O novæ perbeata ruminis
 Memoria mater, quæque in immenso procul
 Antro recumbis otiosa Æternitas,
 Monumenta servans, et ratas leges Jovis, 5
 Cœlique fastos atque ephemeridas Deum,
 Quis ille primus cujus ex imagine
 Natura solers finxit humanum genus,
 Æternus, incorruptus, æquævus polo,
 Unusque et universus, exemplar Dei? 10
 Haud ille Palladis gemellus innubæ
 Interna proles insidet menti Jovis;
 Sed quamlibet natura sit communior,
 Tamen seorsus extat ad morem unius,
 Et, mira, certo stringitur spatio loci; 15
 Sempiternus ille siderum comes
 Celi pererrat ordines decemplicis,
 Numquidve terris incolit lænæ globum:
 Ve inter animas corpus adituras sedens
 bliviosas torpet ad Lethes aquas: 20
 In remotâ forte forte terrarum plaga
 dit ingens hominis archetypus gigas,
 Illis tremendus erigit celsum caput

Trux Aquilæ, spiratque hyemem, nimbisque volutat.
Utque solet, Siculi diverberat ima Pelori 56
Rex maris, et raucâ circumstrepit æquora conchâ
Occani Tubicen, nec vastâ mole minorem
Ægeona ferunt dorso Balearica cete.
Sed neque Terra tibi sæcli vigor ille vetusti 60
Priscus abest, servatque suum Narcissus odorem,
Et puer ille suum tenet et puer ille decorem,
Phœbe tuusque et Cypri tuus, nec ditior olim
Terra datum scelere celavit montibus aurum
Conscia, vel sub aquis gemmas. Sic de ique in ævum 65
Ibit cunctarum series justissima rerum,
Donec flamma orbem populabitur ultima, latè

creata numinis
usque in immenso procul
iosa Æternitas,
s. et ratas leges Jovis,
e ephemeridas Deum,
us ex imagine
humanum genus,
is, æquævus polo,
s, exemplar Dei?
emellus innubæ
t menti Jovis;
i fit communior,
ad morem unius,
itur spatio loci;
iderum comes
decemplicis,
lit lanæ globum:
me aditum.

5

10

15

Atlante major pastore siderum.

Non cui profundum caecitas lumen dedit 35

Dixere aeger vixit hunc alta luna;

Non hunc silenti nocte Pleiones nepos

Vatum sagaci praepes ostendit choro;

Non hunc sacerdos novit Aisyrius, licet

Longos vetuli commemoret atavos Nini, 30

Priscumque Belon, inclytumque Oliridem.

Non ille trino gloriosus nomine

Ter magnus Hermes (ut sit aeterni sciens)

Talem reliquit Iliadis cultoribus.

At tu perenne ruris Academî decus 35

(Hæc monstra si tu primus induxisti scholis)

Jam jam poetas urbis exules tuæ

Revocabis, ipse fabulator maximus,

Aur initutor ipse migrabis foras.

Ad patrem.

Nunc mea Pierios cupiam per pectora fontes

In quas torquere vias, totumque per ora

Volvere laxatum gemino de vertice rivum;

Ut tenues oblita sonos audacibus alis

Surgat in officium venerandi Musa parentis. 5

Hoc utcumque tibi gratum pater optime carmen

Exiguam meditatur opus, nec novimus ipsi

Agros à nobis quæ possint munera donis

Respondere tuis, quamvis nec maxima possint

POEMATIA

Respondere tuis, nedum ut par grat

Esse queat, vacuis quæ redditur ari

Sed tamen hæc nostros ostendit pag

Et quod habemus opum chartâ nur

Quæ mihi sunt nullæ, nisi quas ded

Quas mihi semoto somni peperere si

Et nemoris laureta sacri Parnassides

Nec tu vatis opus divinum despice

Et nihil æthereos ortus, et semina

magis humanam commendat or

Sta Promethææ retinens vestigia

men amant superi, tremebundaq

ciere valet, divosque ligare pro

lici duros Manes adamante c

ii sepositi retegunt arcana fut

des, et tremulæ pallentes ora

ia sacrificus sollennes pangit

seu sternit motantem cornua

Eata sagax fumantibus abd

et tepidis Parcam scrutati

patrium tunc eum repete

moræ stabunt immobili

is per celi templa coro

MATA.

25

major siderum.
proficit lumen dedit.
s augur vult, tunc alto sinu;
unc silenti nocte Pléïones nepos
n sagaci præpes ostendit choro;
hunc facerdos novi licet
gos vetusti commemor Nini,
scumque Belon, inclytum siridem.
on ille trino gloriosus non ni sciens)
er magnus Hermes (ut sit a
talem reliquit Iſidis cultoribus.
At tu perenne ruris Academi decus
(Hæc monstra si tu primus induxi scholis)
Jam jam poetas urbis exules tua
Revocabis, ipse fabulator maximus,
Aut institutor ipse migrabis foras.

Ad patrem.

Nunc mea Pierios cupiam per pectora fonte
Irriguas torquere vias, totumque per ora
Volvere laxatum gemo de vertice rivum;
Ut tenues oblita sonos audacibus alis
Surgat in officium venerandi Musa parent
Hoc utcumque tibi gratum pater optime
Exiguum meditatur opus, nec novimus
Aprius à nobis quæ possint munera do
Respondere tuis, quamvis nec maxima

Respondere tuis, nedum ut par gratia donis 10

Esse queat, vacuis quæ redditur arida verbis.

Sed tamen hæc nostros ostendit pagina census,

Et quod habemus opum chartâ numeravimus istâ,

Quæ mihi sunt nullæ, nisi quas dedit aurea Clio,

Quas mihi semoto fomni peperere sub antro, 15

Et nemoris læuræta sacri Parnassides umbræ.

Nec tu vatis opus divinum despice carmen,

Quo nihil æthereos ortus, et semina cœli,

Nil magis humanam commendat origine mentem,

Sancta Promethææ retinens vestigia flammæ. 20

Carmen amant superi, tremebundaque Tartara carmen

Ima ciere valet, divosque ligare profundos,

Et triplici duros Manes adamante coerces.

Carmini sepositi retegunt arcana futuri

Phœbades, et tremulæ pallentes ora Sibyllæ; 25

Carmina sacrificus sollennes pangit ad aras,

Aurea seu sternit motantem cornua taurum;

Seu cùm fata sagax fumantibus abdita fibris

Consultit, et tepidis Parcam scrutatur in extis.

Nos etiam patrium tunc cum repetemus Olympum,

Æternæque moræ stabunt immobilis ævi, 31

Ibimus auratis per cœli templa coronis,

Dulcia suaviloquo fociantes carmina plectro,

Astra quibus, geminique poli convexa sonabunt.

Spiritus et rapidos qui circinat igneus orbes, 35

Nunc quoque sidereis intercinit ipse choreis

Immortale melos, et inenarrabile carmen;

Torrida dum rutilus compescit sibila serpens,
 Demissoque ferox gladio mansuescit Orion;
 Stellarum nec sentit onus Maurusius Atlas.
 Carmina regales epulas ornare solebant,
 Cum nondum luxus, vastæque immensa vorago
 Nota gulæ, et modico sp[irit]u abbat cœna Lyæo.
 Tum de more sedens festa ad convivia vates
 Æsculeâ intonsof redimit ab arbore crines,
 Heroumque actus, imitanda que gesta canebat,
 Et chaos, et positi latè funcamina mundi,
 Reptantesque deos, et alentes numina glandes,
 Et nondum Ætneo quæsitum fulmen ab antro.
 Denique quid vocis modulamen inane juvabit,
 Verborum sensusque vacans, numerique loquacis?
 Silvestres decet iste choros, non Orphea cantus,
 Qui tenuit fluvios et quercubus addidit aures
 Carmine, non citharâ, simulachraque functa canen
 Compulit in lacrymas; habet has à carmine laudes.

Nec tu perge precor sacras contemnere Musas,
 Nec vanas inopesque puta, quarum ipse peritus
 Munere, mille sonos numeros componis ad aptos,
 Millibus et vocem modulis variare canoram
 Doctus, Arionii meritò sis nominis hæres.
 Nunc tibi quid mirum, si me genuisse poëtam
 Contigerit, charo si tam propè sanguinæ juncti
 Cognatas artes, studiumque affine sequamur?
 Ipse volens Phœbus se dispertire duobus,
 Altera dona mihi, dedit altera dona parenti,

Dividuumque Deum genitorque puerque tenemus.

Tu tamen ut similes teneras odisse Camœnas,
Non odisse reor, neque enim, pater, ire jubebas
Quà via lata patet, quà pronior area lucri,
Certaque condendi fulget spes aurea nummi : 70
Nec rapis ad leges, malè custoditaque gentis
Jura, nec insulsis damnas clamoribus aures.
Sed magis excultam cupiens ditescere mentem,
Me procul urbano strepitu, secessibus altis
Abductum Aoniæ jucunda per otia ripæ 75
Phœbæo lateri comitem finis ire beatum.
Officium chari taceo commune parentis,
Me poscunt majora, tuo pater optime sumptu
Cum mihi Romulæ patuit facundia linguæ,
Et Latii veneres, et quæ Jovis ora decebant 80
Grandia magniloquis elata vocabula Graiis,
Addere suavisti quos jactat Gallia flores,
Et quam degeneri novus Italus ore loquelam
Fundit, barbaricos testatus voce tumultus,
Quæque Palæstinus loquitur mysteria vates. 85
Denique quicquid habet cælum, subjectaque cælo
Terra parens, terræque et cælo interflus aer,
Quicquid et unda tegit, pontique agitable marmor,
Per te nosse licet, per te, si nosse libebit.
Dimotæque venit spectanda scientia nube, 90
Nudaque conspicuos inclinat ad oscula vultus,
Ni fugisse velim, ni sit libâsse molestum.

I nunc, confer opes quisquis malefanus avitas

Austriaci gazas, Pertinaxque regna præoptas.
Quæ potuit majora pater tribuisse, vel ipse 95
Jupiter, excepto, donâsset ut omnia, cælo?
Non potiora dedit, quamvis et tuta fuissent,
Publica qui juveni commisit lumina nato
Atque Hyperionios currus, et fræna diei,
Et circum undantem radiatâ luce tiaram. 100
Ergo ego jam doctæ pars quamlibet ima catervæ
Victrices hederas inter, laurosque sedebo,
Jamque nec obscurus populo miscebor inertî,
Vitabuntque oculos vestigia nostra profanos.
Este procul vigiles curæ, procul este querelæ, 105
Invidiæque acies transverso tortilis hirquo,
Sæva nec anguiferos extende calumnia rictus;
In me triste nihil sædissima turba potestis,
Nec vestri sum juris ego: securaque tutus
Pectora, vipereo gradiar sublimis ab iectu. 110

At tibi, chare pater, postquam non æqua merenti
Posse referre datur, nec dona rependere facilis,
Sit memorâsse satis, repetitaque munera grato
Percentere animo, fidæque reponere menti.

Et vos, O nostri, juvenilia carmina, lusus, 115
Si modo perpetuos sperare audebitis annos,
Et domini superesse rogo, lucemque tueri,
Nec spisso rapient oblivia nigra sub Orco,
Forfitan has laudes, decantatumque parentis
Nomen, ad exemplum, sero servabitis ævo. 120

Psalm cxiν.

Ἰσραὴλ ὅτε παῖδες, ὅτ' ἀγλαὰ φύλ' Ἰακώβ
 Αἰγύπτιον λίπε δῆμον, ἀπεχθία, βαρβαρόφωνον,
 Δὴ τότε μόνον ἔην ὅσιον γένος υἱὸς Ἰῦδα.
 Ἐν δὲ θεὸς λαοῖσι μέγα κρείων βασίλευεν.
 Εἶδε ἃ ἐντροπάζην φύγαδ' ἐρρώησι θάλασσα 5
 Κύματι εἰλυμένη ῥοθίῳ. ἃδ' ἄρ' ἐσυφελίχθη
 Ἰρὸς Ἰορδάνης πρὸς ἀργυροειδέα πηγήν.
 Ἐκ δ' ὄρεα σκαρθμοῖσιν ἀπειρίσια κλονέοντο,
 Ὡς κριοὶ σφριγώωντες εὐτραφεῖν ἐν ἁλῶν.
 Βαιοτέραι δ' ἅμα πάσαι ἀνασκιρτήσαν ἐρίπναι, 10
 Ὅσα παρὰ σύριγι φίλῃ ὑπὸ μητέρει ἄρνες.
 Τίπτε σύγ' αἰνὰ θάλασσα πέλῳ φύγαδ' ἐρρώησας
 Κύματι εἰλυμένη ῥοθίῳ; τί δ' ἄρ' ἐσυφελίχθης
 Ἰρὸς Ἰορδάνη πρὸς ἀργυροειδέα πηγήν;
 Τίπ' ὄρεα σκαρθμοῖσιν ἀπειρίσια κλονέισθε 15
 Ὡς κρὸς σφριγώωντος εὐτραφεῖν ἐν ἁλῶν;
 Βαιοτέραι τί δ' ἄρ' ὑμμεῖς ἀνασκιρτήσατ' ἐρίπναι,
 Οἷα παρὰ σύριγι φίλῃ ὑπὸ μητέρει ἄρνες;
 Σείο γαῖα τρίνυς θεὸν μεγαλ' ἐκτυπύοντα
 Γαῖα θεὸν τρίνυς ὑψατον σίβας Ἰσσακίδαο, 20
 Ὅς τε ἃ ἐκ σπιλάδων ποταμῶν χεῖς μορμύροντας,
 Κρήνηντ' ἀεναὸν πέτρης ἀπὸ δακρυοείσεως.

POEMATATA.

*Philosophus ad regem quendam, qui eum ignotum et infor-
inter reos forte captum infcius damnaverat, τὴν ἐπὶ
νάτῳ πορευόμενος hac subito misit.*

ὦ ἄνα τί ὀλίσσης με τον τι μου, ὅδε τιν' ἀνδρῶν
Δεινὸν ὅλως δράσαντα, σπασατο τὸν ἴσθι κάρηναν
ῥηϊδίως ἀφίλοιο, τὸ δ' ὅς τις αὐθι νοήσεις,
Μαψιδίως δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα γὰρ πρὸς θυμὸν ὀδυρῆ,
Τοιὸν δ' ἐκ πόλιος περιάνυμον ἄλλαρ ὀλίσσας.

In effigiei ejus sculptorem.

Ἀμαθιῖ γεγράφθαι χειρὶ τὴν δὲ μὲν εἰκόνα
Φαίης τάχ' ἄν, πρὸς εἶδος αὐτοφυῆς βλέπων,
Τὸν δ' ἰκλυπατὸν ἔκ ἐπιγνότες φίλοι
Γεῖλατε φαύλῳ δυσμήμημα ζωγράφῳ.

Ad Salsillum Poetam Romanum agrotantem.

SCAZONTES.

O MUSA gressum quæ volens trahis claudum,
Vulcanioque tarda gaudes incesso,
Nec sentis illud in loco minus gratum,
Quàm cum decentes flava Dēiope suras
Alternat aureum ante Junonis lectum,
Adesdum et hæc s'is verba pauca Salsillo
Refer, Camæna nostra cui tantum est cordi,

Quamque ille magnis prætulit immerito divis.
 Hæc ergo alumnus ille Londini Milto,
 Diebus hisce qui suam linquens niqum 10
 Polique tractum, (pessimus ubi ventorum,
 In sanientis impotentisq; pulmonis
 Pernix anhela sub Jove exercet flabra)
 Venit feraces Itali soli ad glebas,
 Visum superbâ cognitas urbes famâ 15
 Viroscque doctæque indolem juventutis,
 Tibi optat idem hic fausta multa Salsille,
 Habitumque fessio corpori penitus sanum;
 Cui nunc profunda bilis infestat renes,
 Præcordiisq; fixa damnosum spirat. 20
 Nec id pepercit impia quod tu Romano
 Tam cultus ore Lesbium condis melos.
 O dulce divâ munus, O salus Hebes
 Germana! Tuque Phœbe morborum terror
 Pythone cæso, sive tu magis Pæan 25
 Libenter audis, hic tuus sacerdos est.
 Querceta Fauni, vosque rore vinoso
 Colles benigni, mitis Evandri sedes,
 Siquid salubre vallibus frondet vestris,
 Levamen ægro ferte certatim vati. 30
 Sic ille charis redditus rursùm Musis
 Vicina dulci prata mulcebit cantu.
 Ipse inter atros emirabitur lucos
 Numa, ubi beatum degit otium æternum,
 Snam reclivis semper Ægeriam spectans. 35

Tum dusque et ipse Tiberis hinc delinitus
 Spei favebit annuæ colonorum :
 Nec in sepulchris ibit obfessum reges
 Nimiùm sinistro latus irruens loro :
 Sed fræna melius temperabit undarum,
 Adusque curvæ falsa regna Portumni.

40

MANSO.

Joannes Baptista Villensis, vir ingenui
 laude, tum litterarum, nec non et bellica virtute
 apud Italos clarissimus est. Ad quem Torquatus
 Tassius dialogus exstat scriptus ; erat enim Tassius
 amicissimus ; ab quo etiam per campanæ principes ce-
 lebratur, in illo poemate cui titulus Gerusalemme Con-
 quistata, lib. 20.

Fra cavalier magnanimit, e cortesi
 Risplende il Manso-----

Is authorem Neapoli commorantem summâ benevolentia pro-
 secutus est, multaque ei detulit humanitatis officia. Ad
 hunc itaque hospes ille antequam ab ea urbe discederet,
 ut ne ingratum se ostenderet, hoc carmen misit.

Hæc quoque Manse tuæ meditantur carmina laudî
 Pierides, tibi Manse choro notissime Phæbi,
 Quandoquidem ille alium haud æquo est dignatus ho-
 Post Galli cineres, et Mæcenatis Hetrusci [nore,
 — que, si nostræ tantum valet aura Camœnæ, §

Vistricos hederas inter, laurosque sedebis.
 Te pridem magno felix concordia Tasso
 Junxit, et æternis inscripsit nomina charta.
 Mox tibi dulciloquum non inscia Musa Maronum
 Tradidit, ille tuum dici se gaudet alumnum, 10
 Dum canit Assyrios divum proliæ amoris;
 Mollis et Ausonias stupefecit carmine nymphas.
 Ille itidem moriens tibi soli debita vates
 Offa tibi soli, supremæque vota relquit,
 Nec manes pietas tua chara fefellit amicit, 15
 Vidimus arridentem operoso iure puellam.
 Nec satis hoc visum est in utrumque, et nec pia vident
 Officia in tumulo, cupis integros rapere thronos,
 Quâ potes, atque avidas Pareorum eludere lagras.
 Amborum genus, et varia sub sorte peractam 20
 Describis vitam moresque, et dona Minerva;
 Æmulos illius Mycalen qui natus ad altam
 Rettulit Æolii vitam sacundus Homeri,
 Ergo ego te Cliûs et magis nomine Phœbi,
 Manse pater, jubeo longum salvere per ævum 25
 Missus Hyperboreo juvenis peregrinus ab axe.
 Nec tu longinquam bonus aspernabare Mutam,
 Quæ nuper gelidâ vix contrita sub Arcto
 Imprudens Italas ausa est volitare per urbes.
 Nos etiam in nostro modulantes flumine cygnos 30
 Credimus obscuras noctis sensisse per umbras,
 Quâ Thamesis late puris argenteis unis
 Oceani glaucos perfundit gurgite crines.

Quin et in has quondam pervenit Tityrus oras.
Sed neque nos genus incultum, nec inutile Phœl
Quà plaga septeno mundi sulcata Trione
Brumalem patitur longâ sub nocte Boöten.
Nos etiam colimus Phœbum, nos munera Phœb
Flavescentes spicas, et lutea mala canistris,
Halantemque crocum (perhibet nisi vana vetust
Mimus, et lætas Druidum de gente choreas.
(Gens Druides antiqua sacris operata deorum
Heroum laudes imitandaque gesta canebant)
Hinc quoties festo cingunt altaria cantu
Delo in herbosâ Graiæ de more puellæ
Carminibus lætis memorant Corinœida Loxo,
Fatidicamque Upin, cum flavicomâ Hecaërge,
Nuda Caledonio variatas pectora fuco.
Fortunate senex, ergo quacunque per orbem
Torquati decus, et nomen celebrabitur ingens,
Claraque perpetui succrescet fama Marini,
Tu quoque in ora frequens venies plausumque viro
Et parili carpes iter immortale volatu.
Dicetur tum sponte tuos habitasse penates
Cynthius, et famulas venisse ad limina Musas:
At non sponte domum tamen idem, et regis ad
Rura Pheretiadæ cælo fugitivus Apollo;
Ille licet magnum Alciden susceperat hospes;
Tantum ubi clamosos placuit vitare bubulcos,
Nobile mansueti cessit Chironis in antrum,
Lriguos inter saltus frondosaque tecta

Peneium prope rivum : ibi sæpe sub ilice nigrâ
Ad citharæ strepitum blandâ prece victus amici
Exilii duros lenibat voce labores.
Tum neque ripa suo, barathro nec fixa sub imo 65
Saxa stetero loco, nutat Trachinia rupes,
Nec sentit solitas, immania pondera, silvas,
Emotæque suis properant de collibus orni,
Mulcenturque novo maculosi carmine lynces.
Diis dilecte senex, te Jupiter æquus oportet 70
Nascentem, et miti lustrarit lumine Phœbus,
Atlantisque nepos ; neque enim nisi charus ab ortu
Diis superis poterit magno favisse poetæ.
Hinc longæva tibi lento sub flore senectus
Vernat, et Æsonios lucratur vivida fusos, 75
Nondum deciduos servans tibi frontis honores,
Ingeniumque vigens, et adultum mentis acumen.
O mihi si mea fors talem concedat amicum
Phœbeos decorasse viros qui tam bene nôrit,
Si quando indigenas revocabo in carmina reges, 80
Arturumque etiam sub terris bella moventem ;
Aut dicam invictæ sociali fœdere mensæ
Magnanimos Heroas, et (O modo spiritus adsit)
Frangam Saxonicas Britonum sub Marte phalanges.
Tandem ubi non tacitæ permensus tempora vitæ, 85
Annorumque satur cineri sua jura relinquam,
Ille mihi lecto madidis astartet ocellis,
Astanti sat erit si dicam sim tibi curæ ;
Ille meos artus liventi morte solutor

Ipse ego calicolum sanctum habeo
Quò labor et mens pura valent,
Secreti hæc aliqua mundi de parte videntur
(Quantum fata sinunt) et tota mente ferentur
Ridens purpureo suffundat lumine vultus,
Et simul æthereo plaudam mihi lætus Olympi

EPITAPHIUM DAMONIS.

ARGUMENTUM.

*Thyrsis et Damon ejusdem vicinia pastores, eandem
sequeuti à pueritiâ amici erant, ut qui plurimum
animi causâ profectus peregrè de obitu Damonis
accepit. Domum postea reversus, et rem ita
perse, suamque solitudinem hoc carmine deple
monis autem sub personâ hic intelligitur Carolus
ex urbe Hetruria Luca paterno genere oriundus*

Quas miser effudit voces, quæ murmura Thyrsis,
Et quibus assiduis exercuit antra querelis, 5
Fluminaque, fontesque vagos, nemorumque recessus,
Dum sibi præreptum queritur Damona, neque altam
Luctibus exemit noctem loca sola pererrans.
Et jam bis viridi surgebat culmus arista,
Et totidem flavas numerabant horrea messes, 10
Ex quo summa dies tulerat Damona sub umbras,
Nec dum aderat Thyrsis; pastorem scilicet illum
Dulcis amor Musæ Thusca retinebat in urbe.
Ast ubi mens expleta domum, pecorisque relictæ
Cura vocat, simul assuetâ seditque sub ulmo, 15
Tum verò amissum tum denique sentit amicum,
Cœpit et immensum sic exonerare dolorem.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Hei mihi! quæ terris, quæ dicam numina cœlo,
Postquam te immiti rapuerunt funere Damon! 20
Siccine nos linquis, tua sic sine nomine virtus
Ibit, et obscuris numero sociabitur umbis?
At non ille, animas virgâ qui dividit aureâ,
Ista velit, dignumque tui te ducat in agmen,
Ignavumque procul pecus arceat omne silentium. 25

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Quicquid erit, certè nisi me lupo antè videbit,
Indeplorato non comminuere sepulchro,
Constabitque tuus tibi honos, longumque vigebit
Inter pastores: Illi tibi vota secundo 30
Solvere post Daphnin, post Daphnin dicere laudes

Gaudebunt, dum rura Pales, dum Faunus amabit :
 Si quid id est, priscamque fidem coluisse, piùmque,
 Palladiasque artes, sociùmque habuisse canorum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. 35
 Hæc tibi certa manent, tibi erunt hæc præmia Damos,
 At mihi quid tandem...? quis mihi fidus
 Hærebit lateri com... sepe solebas
 Frigoribus duris, e... fœta pruinis,
 Aut rapido sub sole, ...entibus herbis? 40
 Sivi opus in magnos tui... nùs ire leones,
 Aut avidos terrere lupos præsepibus altis;
 Quis fando sopire diem, cantuque solebit?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Pectora cui credam? quis me lenire docebit 45
 Mordaces curas, quis longam fallere noctem
 Dulcibus alloquiis, grato cùm sibilat igni
 Molle pyrum, et nucibus strepitat focus, at malus auster
 Miscet cuncta foris, et desuper intonat ulmo?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Aut æstate, dies medio dum vertitur axe, 51
 Cum Pan æsculeâ somnum capit additus umbrâ,
 Et repetunt sub aquis sibi nota sedilia nymphæ,
 Pastoresque latent, stertit sub sepe colonus,
 Quis mihi blanditiasque tuas, quis tum mihi risus, 55
 Cecropiosque sales referet, cultosque lepores?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 At jam solus agros, jam pascua solus oberro,
 Sicubi ramosæ densantur vallibus umbræ,

Hic serum expecto, supra caput imber et Eurus 60
Triste sonant, fractæque agitata crepuscula sylvæ.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Heu quam culta mihi prius arva procacibus herbis
Involvuntur, et ipsa situ seges alta fatiscit!
Innuba neglecto marcescit et uva racemo, 65
Nec myrteta juvant; ovium quoque tædet, at illæ
Mœrent, inque suum convertunt ora magistrum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Tityrus ad corylos vocat, Alpheſibæus ad ornos,
Ad salices Aegon, ad flumina pulcher Amyntas, 70
Hic gelidi fontes, hic illita gramina musco.
Hic Zephyri, hic placidas interstrepit arbutus undas;
Ista canunt furdo, frutices ego nactus abibam.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Mopsus ad hæc, nam me redeuntem forte notârat, 75
(Et callebat avium linguas, et sidera Mopsus)
Thyrſi quid hoc? dixit, quæ te coquit improba bilis?
Aut te perdit amor, aut te malè fascinat astrum,
Saturni grave sæpe fuit pastoribus astrum,
Intimaque obliquo figit præcordia plumbo. 80

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Mirantur nymphæ, et quid te Thyrſi futurum est?
Quid tibi vis? aiunt, non hæc solet esse juventæ
Nubila frons, oculique truces, vultusque severi,
Illa choros, lususque leves, et semper amorem 85
Jure petit, bis ille miser qui serus amavit.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.

Venit Hyas, Dryopéque, et filia Baucidis Aegle
Docta modos, citharæque sciens, sed perdita fastu,
Venit Idumanii Chloris vicina fluenti; 90
Nil me blanditiæ, nil me solantia verba,
Nil me, si quid adest, movet, aut spes ulla futuri.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Hei mihi quam similes ludunt per prata juvenci,
Omnes unanimi secum sibi lege sodales, 95
Nec magis hunc alio quisquam secernit amicum
De grege, si densi veniunt ad pabula thoes,
Inque vicem hirsuti paribus junguntur onagri;
Lex eadem pelagi, deserto in littore Proteus
Agmina phocarum numerat, vilisque volucrum 100
Passer habet semper quicum sit, et omnia circum
Farra libens volitet, serò sua tecta revisens,
Quem si fors letho objecit, sua milvus adunco
Fata tulit rostro, seu stravit arundine fossor,
Protinus ille alium socio petit inde volatu. 105
Nos durum genus, et diris exercita fatis
Gens homines aliena animis, et pectore discors,
Vix sibi quisque parem de millibus invenit unum,
Aut si fors dederit tandem non aspera votis,
Illum inopina dies quâ non speraveris horâ 110
Surripit, æternum linquens in sæcula damnum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
Heu quis me ignotas traxit vagus error in oras
Ire per æreas rupes, Alpemque nivofam!
Ecquid erat tanti Romam vidisse sepultam, 115

(Quamvis illa foret, qualem dum viseret olim,
 Tyrus ipse suas et oves et rura reliquit ;)
 Ut te tam dulci possem caruisse sodale,
 Possem tot maria alta, tot interponere montes,
 Tot sylvas, tot saxa tibi, fluviosque sonantes ! 110
 Ah certe extremum licuisset tangere dextrum,
 Et bene compositos placide morientis ocellus,
 Et dixisse vale, nostri memor ibis ad astra.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agui.
 Quamquam etiam vestri nunquam meminisse pigrit,
 Pastores Thusci, Musis operata juventus, 115
 Hic Charis, atque Lepos; et Thuscus tu quoque Damon,
 Antiquâ genus unde petis Lucumonia ab urbe.
 O ego quantus eram, gelidi cum stratus ad Atri
 Murmura, populeumque nemus, quâ mollis herba,
 Carpere nunc violas, nunc summas carpere myrtos, 120
 Et potui Lycidæ certantem audire Menalcum.
 Ipse etiam tentare ausus sum, nec puto multum
 Displicui, nam sunt et apud me munera veltæ
 Fiscellæ, calathique, et cerea vincula cluta, 125
 Quin et nostra suas docuerunt nomina sagas
 Et Datis, et Francinus, erant et volbus ambo,
 Et studiis noti, Lydorum sanguinis ambo.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agui.
 Hæc mihi tum læto dictabat rotunda luna, 130
 Dum solus teneros clauderam cratibus hædos,
 Ah quoties dixi, cum te cinis ater habebat,
 Nunc canit, aut lepori nunc tendit ratia Damon.

Vimina nunc textit, varios sibi quod sit in usus!
Et quæ tum facili sperabam mente futura
Arripui voto levis, et præsentia finxi,
Heus bone numquid agis? nisi te quid forte ret
Imus? et argutâ paulùm recubamus in umbrâ,
Aut ad aquas Colni, aut ubi jugera Cassibelanni
Tu mihi percurres medicos, tua gramina, succos
Helleborùmque, humilèsque crocos, foliùmque hy
Quasque habet ista palus herbas, artesque mede
Ah pereant herbæ, pereant artesque medentùm
Gramina, postquam ipsi nil profecere magistro.
Ipse etiam, nam nescio quid mihi grande sonaba
Fistula, ab undecimâ jam lux est altera nocte,
Et tum forte novis admôram labra cicutis,
Disfluere tamen ruptâ compage, nec ultra
Ferre graves potuere sonos, dubito quoque ne f
Turgidulus, tamen et referam, vos cedite sylvæ.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat,
Ipse ego Dardanias Rutupina per æquora puppe
Dicam, et Pandrasidos regnum vetus Inogeniæ, [
Brennùmque Arvigarùmque duces, priscùmque
Et tandem Armoricos Britonum sub lege colonos
Tum gravidam Arturo fatali fraude Iögernem,
Mendaces vultus, assumptaque Gorlöis arma,
Merlini dolus. O mihi tum si vita supersit,
Tu procul annosa pendebis fistula pinu
Multùm oblita mihi, aut patriis mutata camœni
Brittonicum strides, quid enim? omnia non licet

Non sperâsse uni licet omnia, mi satis ampla
 Merces, et mihi grande decus (sim ignotus in ævum
 Tum licet, externo penitusque inglorius orbi)
 Si me flava comas legat Ufa, et potor Alanni, 175
 Vorticibusque frequens Abra, et nemus omne Treantæ,
 Et Themefis meus ante omnes, et fusca metallis
 Tamara, et extremis me discant Orcades undis.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.
 Hæc tibi servabam lentâ sub cortice lauri, 180
 Hæc, et plura simul, tum quæ mihi pocula Mansus,
 Mansus Chalcidicæ non ultima gloria ripæ,
 Bina dedit, mirum artis opus, mirandus et ipse,
 Et circum gemino cælaverat argumento:
 In medio rubri maris unda, et odoriferum ver, 185
 Littora longa Arabum, et sudantes balsama sylvæ,
 Has inter Phoenix divina avis, unica terris
 Cæruleùm fulgens diversicoloribus alis
 Auroram vitreis surgentem respicit undis.
 Parte alia polus omnipatens, et magnus Olympus, 190
 Quis putet? hic quoque Amor pictæque in nube pha-
 Arma corusca faces, et spicula tincta pyropo; [retræ,
 Nec tenues animas, pectûsque ignobile vulgi
 Hinc ferit, at circùm flammantia lumina torquens
 Semper in erectum spargit sua tela per orbes 195
 Impiger, et pronos nunquam collimat ad ictus
 Hinc mentes ardere sacræ, formæque deorum.

Tu quoque in his, nec me fallit spes lubrica, Damon,
 Tu quoque in his certè es, nam quò tua dulcis abiret

Sanctâque simplicitas, nam quò tua candida virtus?
 Nec te Letæo fas quævisse sub orco, 201
 Nec tibi conveniunt lacrymæ, nec flebimus ultrà,
 Ite procul lacrymæ, purum colit æthera Damon,
 Æthera purus habet. pluvium nede reppulit arcum;
 Heroûmque am. sique perennes, 203
 Æthereos hauri. ia potat
 Ore sacro. Qui ira recepta
 Dexter ades, pl. quicumque vocaris,
 Seu tu noster eris. æquior audis
 Diodotus, quo te divino nomine cuncti 210
 Cælicolæ nôrint, sylvisque vocabere Damon.
 Quòd tibi purpureus pudor, et sine labe juvenus
 Grata fuit, quòd nulla tori libata voluptas,
 En etiam tibi virginei servantur honores;
 Ipse caput nitidum cinctus rutilante corona, 215
 Latâque frondentis gestans umbracula palmæ
 Æternum perages immortales hymenæos;
 Cantus ubi, choreisque furit lyra mista beatis,
 Festa Sionæo bacchantur et Orgia thyiso.

*Jan. 23. 1646. Ad Joannem Roussum Oxoniensis academia
bibliothecarium.*

*De libro Poematum amisso, quem ille sibi denno mitti postu-
labat, ut cum aliis nostris in bibliotheca publica reponeret,
Ode.*

Strophe I.

GEMELLE cultu simplici gaudens liber,
Fronde licet geminâ,
Munditiâque nitens non operosâ.
Quam manus attulit
Juvenilis olim, 5
Sedula tamen haud nimii poetæ;
Dum vagus Ausonias nunc per umbras,
Nunc Britannica per vireta ludit
Insons populi, barbitôque devius
Indulsit patrio, mox itidem pectine Daunio 10
Longinquum intonuit melos
Vicinis, et humum vix tetigit pede;

Antistrophe.

Quis te parve liber, quis te fratribus
Subduxit reliquis dolo?
Cum tu missus ab urbe, 15
Docto jugiter obsecrante amico,
Illustre tendebas iter
Thamesis ad incunabula

Cærulei patris,
 Fontes ubi limpidi 20
 Aonidum, thyasusque sacer
 Orbi notus per immensos
 Temporum lapsus redeunte cælo,
 Celeberque futurus in

Modò quis deus, aut eandem uen 15
 Pristinam gentis miseratus indolem
 (Si satis noxas luimus priores,
 Mollique luxu degener otium)
 Tollat nefandos civium tumultus,
 Almaque revocet studia sanctus, 30
 Et relegatas sine sede Musas
 Jam penè totis finibus Angligenum;
 Immundasque volucres
 Unguibus imminentes
 Figat Apollineâ pharetrâ, 35
 Phincamque abigat pestem procul amne Pegaseo.

Antistrophe.

Quin tu, libelle, nuncii licet malâ
 Fide, vel oscitantîâ
 Semel erraveris agmine fratrum,
 Seu quis te teneat specus, 40
 Seu que te latebra, forsan unde vili
 Callo tereris inflitoris insulsi,
 Lætare felix, en iterum tibi
 Spes nova fulget posse profundam

Fugere Lethen, vchique superam
In Jovis aulam remige pennâ;

49

Strophe 3.

Nam te Roûsius sui
Optat peculi, numeróque justo
Sibi pollicitum queritur abesse,
Rogatque venias ille cujus inclytâ
Sunt data virûm monumenta curæ :
Téque adytis etiam sacris
Voleit reponi, quibus et ipse præsidet
Æternorum operum custos fidelis,
Quæstorque gazæ nobilioris,
Quàm cui præfuit Iôn
Clarus Erechtheides
Opulenta dei per templa parentis
Fulvosque tripodas, donaque Delphica,
Ion Actæâ genitus Crensâ.

50

51

61

Antistrophe.

Ergo tu visere lucos
Mæsarum ibis amœnos,
Diamque Phœbi rursus ibis in domum,
Oxoniâ quam valle colit
Deo posthabitâ,
Bisâdôque Parnassi jugo :
Ibis honestus,
Postquam egregiam tu quoque sortem

62

Nactus abis, dextri prece sollicitatus amlel,
Illic legêris inter alta nomina

70

Authorum, Graiae simul et Latinae
Antiqua gentis lumina, et verum decus.

Epodos.

Vos tandem haud vacui mei labores,
Quicquid hoc sterile fudit ingenium,
Jam serò placidè ————— 75
Perfunctam in ————— desque beatas
Quas bonus Herm,
Et tutela dabit solers
Quo neque lingua proca ————— penetrabit, atque longè
Turba legentum prava facin ————— 80
At ultimi nepotes,
Et cordatior ætas
Judicia rebus æquiora forsitan
Adhibebit intergro sinu.
Tum livore sepulto, 85
Si quid meremur sana posteritas sciet
Rousio favente.

Ode tribus constat Strophis, totidémque Antistro-
phis, unâ demum Epodo clausis, quas, tametsi omnes
nec versuum numero, nec certis ubique colis exactè
respondeant, ita tamen secuimus, commodè legendi
potiùs, quàm ad antiquos concinendi modos rationem
spectantes. Alioquin hoc genus rectiùs fortasse dici
monostrophicum debuerat. Metra partim sunt κατὰ
σχέσιν, partim ἀπολειμμένα. Phaleucia quæ sunt Spon-
dæum tertio loco bis admittunt, quod idem in secundo
loco Catullus ad libitum fecit.

Ad Christinam Succorum Reginam nomine Cromwelli.

BELLIPOTENS Virgo, septem Regina Trionum,
Christina, Arctoi lucida stella poli,
Cernis quas merui dura sub casside rogas,
Utque senex armis impiger ora tero;
Invia fatorum dum per vestigia nitor,
Exequor et populi fortia jussa manu.
Ast tibi submittit frontem reverentior umbra;
Nec sunt hi vultus Regibus usque truces.

S

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G L O S S A R Y,

Explaining the antiquated and difficult Words
in MILTON's poetical Works.

P. L. stands for *Paradise Lost*; P. R. for *Paradise Regain'd*; S. A. for *Samson Agonistes*; P. for the *Poems*; and S. for the *Sonnets*. The letters i, ii, iii. &c. denote the books; the figures 1, 2, 3, &c. the verses.

When a word occurs but once or twice, or is taken in a peculiar sense, or has different senses in different places; in all these cases the places are pointed out.

As Milton's critics differ as to the sense of some words, some preferring one sense, and some another, the different senses are often given.

The etymology of a great many words is given, and frequently the literal, or original, as well as the metaphorical signification.

A

To *abash*, to put into confusion, to make ashamed

To *abide*, P. L. iv. 87. to bear or support the consequences of a thing

Abject, contemptible, or of no value, P. L. ix. 571.; without hope or regard, S. A. 169

Absolved, *Absolute*, P. L. vii. 94. viii. 421, 547. finished, completed, perfected; from the Latin *absolutus*
Acanthus, the herb Bear's-foot

Acclame, a shout of approbation

Acquish, S. A. 169. acquisition; acquirement, attainment

To *admit*, to come in, in the Latin sense, P. L. viii. 637

Adorn, P. L. viii. 576. (adornative.) *Made so adorn*, &c. finely dressed

Adust, *Adusted*, burnt up, hot as with fire, scorched, dried with fire

Advis'd, P. L. vi. 674. (a participial adverbial) advisedly, designedly

Afer, P. L. x. 702. the south-west wind

Afflicted, P. L. i. 186, routed, ruined, utterly broken; in the Latin sense of the word. It otherwise signifies put to pain, grieved, tormented

Affront, outrage, contempt, P. R. iii. 161.; open opposition, encounter, S. A. 531

Agape, P. L. v. 357 (an adverb) staring with eagerness

Aghast, struck with horror, as at the sight of a spectre; stupified with terror

Agonistes, an actor, a prize-fighter; Gr. *Agonistes*, *agonista*, *agonistes*, actor *scenicus*

Alchemy, P. L. ii. 517. the name of that art which is the sublimer part of chymistry, the transmutation of metals. It is what is corruptly pronounced *oakemy*, i. e. any mined metal

Alp, P. L. ii. 680. S. A. 628. for mountain in general. In the strict etymology of the word it signifies a mountain white with snow. It is commonly appropriated to the high mountains which separate Italy from France and Germany

Altern, P. L. vii. 348. (an adjective) acting by turns, in succession each to the other

To *alternate*, to perform alternately. *Alternate-hymns*, P. L. v. 656, 657. sing by turns, and answer one another

Amarant, P. L. iii. 353. Ἀμάραντος, for unfading, that decayeth not; a flower of a purple velvet colour, which, though gathered, keeps its beauty, and when all other flowers fade, recovers its lustre by being sprinkled with a little water

Ambition, that which adds fuel to the flame of pride, and claps spurs to those furious and inordinate desires that break forth into the most execrable acts to accomplish men's haughty designs. Milton stigmatizes *ambition* as a worse sin than pride, P. L. iv. 40. See *Pride*. A going about with studiousness and affectation to gain praise, as the origin of the Latin word imports, S. A. 247

Ambrosial partaking of the nature or qualities of am-
Volume IV.

broſia, the imaginary food of the gods; fragrant, delicious, delectable. Milton applies this epithet to the night, P. L. v. 642

To *amerce*, P. L. i. 609. to deprive, to forfeit. It properly ſignifies to mulct, to fine; but here it has a ſtrange ſm
 ek ἀμείρδω, to deprive, to take away

Amice, P. R. iv. 4 the first or undermoſt part of a prieſter which he wears the alb; derived from the Lat *amicio*, to clothe

Ammiral, P. L. i. 294. the ſame as *Admiral*, the principal commander of a fleet

Amoreus. Milton ſeems to uſe this word, P. R. ii. 162 rather in the ſenſe of the Italian *amoroſo*, which is applied to any thing relating to the paſſion of love, than in its common Engliſh acceptation, in which it generally expreſſes ſomething of the paſſion itſelf

Amphiſbena, P. L. x. 524. a ſerpent ſaid to have a head at both ends; ſo named of ἀμφίβαινα, becauſe it went forward either way

Anarch, P. L. ii. 988. the author of confuſion

Angelic virtue, P. L. v. 371. an angel

To *announce*, P. R. iv. 504. to publiſh, to proclaim

Antarctic, P. L. ix. 79. the ſouthern pole, ſo called, as oppoſite to the northern

Actic, S. A. 1325. one that plays antics; he that uſes odd geſticulation; a buffoon

- Apathy*, P. L. ii. 564. not feeling, exemption from passion; freedom from mental perturbation
- Apocalyps*, P. L. iv. 2. a revelation, a discovery
- To *appay*, P. L. xii. 401. to satisfy, to content
- Appetance*, P. L. xi. 619. carnal sensual desire
- To *appoint*, S. A. 373. to arraign, to summon, to answer
- Arbitress*, P. L. i. 785. a witness, a spectatress
- Architrave*, P. L. i. 715. that part of a column, or order of a column, which lies immediately upon the capital, and is the lowest member of the entablature
- Arctic*, P. L. ii. 710. northern, lying under the Bear
- Ardor*, P. L. v. 249. a person ardent or bright, an angel. The Latin *ardor* implies fervency, exceeding love, eager desire, fiery nature; all included in the idea of an angel
- Argestes*, P. L. x. 699. the north-east wind
- To *arced*, P. L. iv. 962. to decree, to award
- Askance*, awry
- Asphaltus*, P. L. i. 729. bitumen, a pitchy substance
- Asthma*, P. L. xi. 488. a frequent, difficult, and short respiration, joined with a hissing sound and a cough
- To *astound*, to astonish, to confound with fear or wonder
- Atheous*, P. R. i. 487. atheistic, godless
- Atrophy*, P. L. xi. 486. want of nourishment; a disease in which what is taken at the mouth cannot contribute to the support of the body

Attent, P. R. i. 385. intent, attentive, heedful, regardful

Attest, P. R. i. 37. witness, testimony, attestation

To *attune*, P. L. iv. 265. to make any thing musical

Autumn, P. L. v. 394. for the fruits of autumn

Azure, P. the same blue, faint blue

Baleful, full of mischief, grief, sorrowful, sad, woeful

Bandite, P. a man outlawed

Barbaric, P. L. ii. 4. foreign, far-fetch'd

Barbed, bearded, headed

Base, P. L. ix. 36. that part of any ornament which hangs down, as housing; from the French *bas*, low; because housing falls low to the ground

To *batten*, P. to fatten, or make fat, to feed plentifully

Behest, a command, precept, mandate

Belated, P. L. i. 783. benighted, out of doors late at night

Beldame, P. an old woman; generally a term of contempt, marking the last degree of old age, with all its faults and miseries. From the French *belle dame*, which of old signified an old woman

Benediction, well speaking, thanks, P. L. viii. 645, P. R. iii. 127.; blessing, P. L. xii. 125

Beryl, P. L. vi. 756. a precious stone of a sea-green colour

Besprent, P. sprinkled

- Bestrown*, P. L. i. 311. iv. 631 sprinkled over
- Bevy*, P. L. xi. 582. a company, an assembly; of the Italian *beva*, a covey of partridges
- Bickering*, P. L. vi. 766. fighting, and thence destroying; from the Welch *bicre*, a contest, a combat. Mr. Johnson thinks it means here quivering, playing backward and forward
- Blanc*, or *blank*, white, P. L. x. 656.; confused, crushed, dispirited, subdued, depressed, P. L. ix. 890. P. R. ii. 120
- Bland*, P. L. v. 5. ix. 855, 1047. soft, mild, gentle
- To blank*, S. A. 471. to confuse, to damp, to dispirit,
- Blair*, P. dim, obscure, or that which makes dimness
- Blithe*, gay, airy, merry, joyous, sprightly, mirthful
- Bolt*, the bar of a door, P. L. ii. 877.; lightning, a thunderbolt, P. L. vi. 491.; an arrow, P.
- To bolt*, P. to dart, to shoot, to sift. Mr. Johnson thinks it signifies here to blurt out, or throw out precipitantly
- Boreas*, P. L. x. 699. the north wind
- Bosky*, P. woody; from the Belgian *bosche*, and the Italian *bosco*, a wood
- Bourn*, P. a bound, a limit; from the French *borne*
- Brand*, P. L. xii. 643. a sword. *Brando* in Italian too signifies a sword; and the reason of this denomination seems to be derived from hence, because men fought with burnt stakes and firebrands before arms were invented

To *breathe*, P. L. ii. 244. to smell, to throw out the smell, to exhale, to send out as breath

To *braid*, to plait, to weave, to twist. *Braided train*, P. L. iv. 349. plaited or twisted tail

To *bray*, P. L. vi. 209. (probably from the Greek *βράχω*, *strepō*) offensive or disagreeable noise. It is a kind of noise, though now it be appropriated to a certain animal

Brigandine, S. A. ii. of mail

To *brim*, P. L. iv. 336 all to the top

Brinded, P. L. vii. 466. r. mreaked, tabby, marked with branches

To *bristle*, P. L. vi. 82. to erect in bristles. The Latins express this by the word *horreare*, taken from the *bristling* on a wild boar's or other animal's back.

Milton has the expression of *borrent arms*, P. L. ii. 513. See *Horrent*

Budge, P. furred, furly, stiff, formal

Bullion, P. L. i. 704. gold or silver in the lump, unwrought, uncoined. *Bullion dross*, the dross which arose from the metal in refining it

But, P. L. iii. 377. except, unless

Buxome, is vulgarly understood for wanton, jolly; but it properly signifies flexible, yielding, obedient, obsequious, as P. L. ii. 842. v. 270.; and also gay, lively, brisk, as P. xiii. 24

C

Cacias, P. L. x. 699. the north-west wind

Callew, P. L. vii. 420. unsledged, naked, without feathers

To *calve*, P. L. vii. 463. to bring forth, from the Belgic word *calven*, to bring forth

Caparison, P. L. ix. 35. a horse-cloth, or a sort of cover for a horse, which is spread over his furniture

Caravan, P. L. vii. 428. P. R. i. 323. a great convoy of merchants, which meet at certain times and places, to put themselves into a condition of defence from thieves, who ride in troops in several desert places upon the road in Persia and Turkey. It is like an army, consisting ordinarily of five or six hundred camels, and near as many horses, and sometimes more

Carbuncle, a jewel that shines in the dark like a lighted coal or candle

To *career*, P. L. vi. 756. to run with swift motion.

Carreering fires, are lightnings darted out by fits; a metaphor taken from the running in tilts, says Dr. Newton

Carol, P. L. xii. 367. a song of devotion

To *carol*, P. to praise, to celebrate

To *cast*, P. L. iii. 634. to consider, to contrive, to turn the thoughts

Catapraëti, S. A. 1619. men or horses compass armed; from *καταπραΐσσω*, *armis m*

GLOSSARY.

Cataract, P. L. ii. 176. xi. 824. a fall of water high, a shoot of water, a cascade

Catarrh, P. L. xi. 483. a defluxion of sharp secretions from the glands about the head and throat

Cates, P. R. ii. 348. viands, food, dish of meat, generally common, but signify nice and luxurious

Cedarn, P. t. as *cedrine*, of or belonging to the cedar tree

Centaur, P. L. x. 320. the sign of Sagittarius, the Archer, in the Zodiac

Centric, P. L. x. 671. placed in the center, (as in concentric) *spheres*, P. L. viii. 83. are such whose center is the same with that of the

Cerastes, P. L. x. 525. a serpent having horns, supposed to have horns; from *κίρας*, a horn

Charity, P. L. iv. 756. tenderness, kindness, *carities* is used in the Latin signification,

caritates, comprehends all the relations, and dearments of consanguinity and affinity.

logical virtue of universal love, P. L. iii. 21

Chimera, P. L. ii. 628. a monster feigned to have the head of a lion, the belly of a goat, and

a dragon. Hence it signifies a vain and chimerical as remote from reality as the existence of

chimerical chimera

Chivalry, P. L. i. 307. (from the French *cheval*) signifies knighthood, and also those who are engaged in fight, both such as ride on horses and

side in chariots drawn by them. In the sense of riding and fighting the word is used ver. 765; and in the sense of riding and fighting in chariots drawn by horses, P. R. iii. 343. compared with ver. 328

Chrysolite, P. L. iii. 596. a precious stone of a dusky green, with a cast of yellow

Celling, P. L. xi. 743. the inner roof. It may be thought (says Mr. Richardson) too mean a word in poetry; but Milton had a view to its derivation from the Latin *celum*, and the Italian *cielo*, heaven

Cimmerian, P. which sees no sun, obscure, dark. The Cimmerians were a people who lived in caves under ground, and never saw the light of the sun; whence comes the phrase *Cimmerian darkness*, i. e. great obscurity

Clang, a sharp shrill noise

Clarion, P. L. i. 532. a small shrill treble trumpet;
a claro quem edit sono

To cluster, P. L. iv. 303. vii. 320. to grow in bunches, to gather into bunches, to congregate

Collateral, running parallel, diffused on either side, P. L. viii. 426; side by side, a sense agreeable to the etymology of the word, P. L. x. 86

Colures, P. L. ix. 66. two great circles supposed to pass through the poles of the world, intersecting each other at right angles, and encompassing the earth from north to south, and from south to north again

Combustion, conflagration, burning
ner, P. L. i. 46.; tumult, hur-
hurly burly, P. L. vi. 225

To *commerce*, P. to hold interco-

Compeer, P. L. i. 127. equal, co-
associate

Cone, P. L. iv. 776. a figure round
fening all the way ends in a p-

To *conglome*, to gather into a ro-
date in a ball, to assemble at

P. L. vii. 239. to coalesce in
vii. 292

To *conjure*, P. L. ii. 693. to c-
league together, to bind man
common design; from the L.
one another by an oath to be
a design undertaken

Convex, bending down on all si-
circular form. *Convex* is spok-
terior surface of a globe, and
surface, which is a hollow

Cormorant, P. L. iv. 196. a bird
eminently greedy and rapaci-

Cornice, P. L. i. 716. the upper
entablature of a column; the
a wall or column

Corny, P. L. vii. 321. strong or h-
of the Latin *corneus*, horny

- couch*, P. L. ii. 536. to fix or place the spear in the rest, in the posture of attack; from the French *coucher*, to place
- mebant*, P. L. iv. 406. lying down, squatting
- to cover*, P. L. i. 763. to inclose
- frank*, P. any conceit formed by twisting, or changing, in any manner, the form or meaning of a word
- To craze*, P. L. xii. 210. S. A. 571. to crush, bruise, or break in pieces, to weaken
- Crescent*, P. L. x. 434. any similitude of the moon increasing. The Turks bear the horned moon, the crescent, in their ensigns
- Crescent*, P. L. i. 439. increasing, growing, in a state of increase
- Cresset*, P. L. i. 728. a great blazing light set upon a beacon, light-house, or watch-tower
- To crown*, P. L. v. 445. to fill above the brim, yet not so as to run over
- Crude*, not brought to perfection, unfinished, immature, P. L. vi. 511; premature, and coming before its time, S. A. 700
- Cubic*, P. L. vi. 399. four-square
- Cuirassiers*, P. R. iii. 328. horsemen armed with cuirasses, which covered the body quite round, from the neck to the waist
- To culminate*, P. L. iii. 617. to be vertical, and shoot directly, to be in the meridian
- Curfew*, P. (of the French *couvre feu*.) William the

Conqueror, in the first year of his reign
 ed that in every town and village a bell
 rung every night at eight of the clock
 persons should then put out their fire
 and go to bed; the ringing of which be-
curfeu

Cycle, P. L. viii. 84. a circle in the heavens
 orbs

Cynosure, P. the star next the north po-
 sailors steer; the constellation of Ursa

D

Dank, damp, humid, moist, wet

Dapper, P. little and active, lively with

To dapple, P. to streak, to vary, to diversify
 lours

To damask, P. L. iv. 334. to variegate, to

Darkling, P. L. iii. 39. in the dark, with
 word merely poetical

To debel, P. R. iv. 605. to conquer, to
 war; of the Latin *debello*

To defend, P. L. xi. 86. xii. 207. P. R. ii.
 bid, prohibit, keep off, hinder; of the
fendre, to forbid

Dell, P. a steep place or valley, a pit, a

- Diapason*, P. a perfect concord through all the tones;
Gr. *διὰ πασῶν*. It is the same with an octave; be-
cause there are but seven tones or notes, and then
the eighth is the same again with the first
To *dight*, P. to dress, to deck, to bedeck, to embel-
lish, to adorn
Dingle, P. a narrow valley between two steep hills
Dipsas, P. L. x. 526. a serpent, whose bite produces
the sensation of unquenchable thirst; of *δίψα*, thirst
Discontinuous wound, P. L. vi. 329. said in allusion to
the old definition of a wound, that it separates the
continuity of the parts. *Vulnus est solutio continui*
To *dispart*, to divide in two, to separate, to break, to
burst, to rive
To *dispense*, to distribute, to deal out in parcels
Divan, P. L. x. 457. any council assembled
To *divert*, P. R. ii. 349. to turn aside, to withdraw
the mind
Divine, P. L. ix. 845. presaging, foreboding
Divinely, (from the Latin *divinitus*) of God, from
heaven, P. L. viii. 500. P. R. i. 26.; excellently, in
the supreme degree, P. L. ix. 489
To *doff*, S. A. 1410. to put off dress
Dole, S. A. 1529. gifts and portions, blows dealt out;
from a Saxon word, or from the Greek *ἀπο τῆ*
δισαλέιν, *distribuerē*
Doughty, S. A. 1181. brave, valiant
Volume IV.

Drear, P. L. x. 323. sad, dreadful, mournful, dismal, sorrowful

To drizzle, P. L. vi. 543. to fall in short slow drops

Drop serène, P. L. lii. 25. a disease of the eye, proceeding from an inspissation of the humour

To drug, P. L. x. 568. to physic, to torment with the hateful taste usually found in drugs; to tincture with something offensive

Dryad, P. L. iii. 387. a wood-nymph

Dulcimer, P. L. vii. 396. a musical instrument, played by striking the brass wires with little sticks

Dun, P. L. iii. 72. dark, gloomy

E

Eccentric, such spheres whose centres are different from that of the earth

To eclipse, P. L. v. 776. to disgrace

Ecliptic, P. L. iii. 740. a great circle of the sphere, supposed to be drawn through the middle of the zodiac, and making an angle with the equinoctial

Eld, P. old age

Elfe, P. a wandering spirit, supposed to be seen in wild unfrequented places

Elops, P. L. x. 525. a dumb serpent, that gives no notice by hissing to avoid him

Emblem, P. L. iv. 703. in the Greek and Latin sense, for inlaid floors of stone or wood, to make figures mathematical or pictural

To *embow*, P. to arch, to vault

Embryon, the offspring yet unfinished in the womb

Emergent, P. L. vii. 286 rising into view or notice

Empiric, P. L. v. 440. versed in experiment, who makes bold trials and experiments, without much skill and knowledge

Emprise, P. L. xi. 642. an old word for enterprise

Engine, P. L. i. 750, device, wit, contrivance

Eus, P. any being or existence

To *envermeil*, P. to paint with vermilion

Epicycle, P. L. viii. 84. a circle upon another circle, or a little circle whose center is in the circumference of a greater

Epilepsy, P. L. xi. 483. a convulsion, or convulsive motion of the whole body, or of some of its parts, with a loss of sense

Eremit, P. L. iii. 474. P. R. i. 8. a solitary, an anchorite, an inhabitant of the desert, one who retires from society to contemplation and devotion

Erst, P. at first, in the beginning; formerly, at a ago, S. A. 339.; before, till then, till now, P. 4 ix. 876

Eternal, P. L. v. 273. fixed and continual, perpetual, constant

Euphrasy, P. I. xi. 414. the herb eyebright, so named from its clearing virtue

Eurus, P. L. x. 705. the east wind

Even, P. L. iv. 555. that part of the hemisphere where it was then evening

Excess, P. L. xi. 111. sin, offence; literally, a going beyond the bounds of our duty

To exercise, P. L. ii. 89. to vex and trouble, to keep employed as a penal injunction. It is used in this sense also in Latin

Ery, P. L. vii. 424. the nest of a bird of prey

F

Falsities and lies, P. L. i. 367. false idols

Fanatic, P. L. i. 480. enthusiastic, struck with a superstitious phrenzy

Fatal, upheld by fate, P. L. ii. 104.; appointed by destiny, P. L. v. 861

Favonius, S. the western wind that blows in the spring

Faye, P. a fairy, an elfe

To fet, P. R. ii. 401. to fetch, to go and bring

Flamen, P. a priest

Flaw, P. L. x. 698. a sudden gust, a violent blast; from the Greek *φλάω*, to break

To flare, P. to glitter offensively

Fledge, full feathered, able to fly, qualified to leave the nest

Flown, P. L. i. 502. puffed, inflated, elate, raised; heightened

Fused, P. L. i. 703. melted; from *fundere* to melt, to cast metal

Fraud, misery, misfortune, mischief, punishment consequent upon deceit, P. L. viii. 143.; hurt and damage, P. L. ix. 643. P. R. i. 372

To *fresh*, P. to freckle, to spot, to variegate, to chequer

Freeze, P. L. i. 716. that part of the entablature of columns between the architrave and cornice

Frequence, P. R. ii. 130. crowd, concourse, assembly

To *fret*, to form into raised work, P. L. i. 717.; to hurt by attrition, S.

Fret, P. L. vii. 597. that stop of the musical instrument which causes or regulates the vibrations of the string

Friers, P. L. iii. 474.-5. *white*, Carmelites; *black*, Dominicans; *gray*, Franciscans

Frcm, P. R. i. 165. used as *urn* and *pra*, to signify *for*, or *because of*

Frere, P. L. ii. 595. an old word for frosty

To *frounce*, P. to crisp, to curl, to frizzle

Fugue, P. L. xi. 563. (of *fuga*, a flight) in music the correspondency of parts, answering one another in the same notes, either above or below

G

Gabble, P. L. xii. 56. loud talk without meaning

GLOSSARY.

- sy, P. L. vii. 579. the milky way, a stream of light
 in the sky
 rish, P. gaudy, splendid, showy, fine
 irruity, S. A. 491. loquacity, incontinence of tongue,
 inability to keep a secret
 Jantlet, S. A. 1121. an iron glove used for defence,
 and thrown down in challenges
 Gear, P. furniture, accoutrements
 To gem, P. L. vii. 325. to put forth the first buds;
 the Latin *gemmare*
 Glare, P. L. iv. 402. a fierce piercing look
 To glare, to shoot such splendor as the eye can
 bear, P. L. vi. 849.; to look with fierce pier-
 eyes, P. L. x. 714. P. R. i. 313
 Globe, P. L. ii. 512. a body of soldiers drawn
 circle
 To gloze, to flatter, to wheedle, to insinuate,
 God, P. L. v. 117. for angel
 Gonfalon, P. L. v. 589. a kind of streamer or
 an ensign, a standard
 Gordian twine, P. L. iv. 348. intricate and
 twistings, like the famous Gordian knot
 no-body could untie, but Alexander cut
 sword
 Gorgon, P. L. ii. 628. a monster with fangs
 which the sight turned beholders to stone
 Graces, P. L. ii. 467. the beautiful sea

Grange, P. a farm; generally a farm with a house at a distance from neighbours

Greaves, S. A. 1121. armour for the legs; a sort of boots

To gride, P. L. vi. 329. to cut, to make way by cutting

Gris amber, P. R. ii. 344. for ambergris

Grunfel, P. L. i. 160. the groundfil, the lower part of the building

Gryphon, P. L. ii. 943. a fabulous creature, said to be generated between the lion and eagle, and to have the head and paws of the lion and the wings of the eagle

Guerdon, P. a prize, a reward, a recompense

Gwise, manner, mien, habit, cast of behaviour

Gurge, P. L. xii. 41. whirlpool. gulf

Gust, a sudden blast of wind, P. L. x. 698.; height of pereception, height of sensual enjoyment, P. L. x. 565

Gymnic, S. A. 1324. such as practise the athletic or gymnastic exercises

Gyves, S. A. 1093. fetters, chains for the legs

H

Habergeon, S. A. 1120. a coat of mail for the neck and shoulderts

Habitable, P. L. viii. 157. adjective used substantive-

- ly, to which earth is understood; like the Greek *οἰκουμένη*, the inhabited, the earth
- Hair*, P. L. vii. 323. for leaves, twigs, and branch as the Latin *coma* is used
- Hand*, P. R. iv. 59. for handywork
- Hardihood*, P. stoutness, bravery
- To *harness*, P. to dress, to arm, to accoutre
- To *harrow*, P. to disturb, to put into commotion
- Hermes*, P. L. iii. 603. mercury or quicksilver
- To *hie*, P. L. ii. 1055. to hasten, to go in haste
- Hippogriph*, P. R. iv. 542. an imaginary creature, part like a horse and part like a gryphon; a winged horse
- Holocaust*, S. A. 1702. an entire burnt-offering
- Horrent*, P. L. ii. 513. terrible, prickly, set up like bristles of a wild boar
- To *host*, P. L. vi. 93. to encounter in battle. The word *hosting* (says Newton) seems to have been first used by Milton. It is a very expressive word, plainly formed from the substantive *host*. An ever it is right to make new words, it is when occasion is so new and extraordinary
- Hours*, P. L. iv. 267. the time requisite for the production and perfection of things
- To *hull*, P. L. xi. 840. to float, to drive to and upon the water without sails or rudder
- Hutch*, P. coffered; from *butch*, a corn-chest

Hyacinthin, P. L. iv. 301. dark or black

Hyaline, P. L. viii. 619. a glassy sea

Hydra, P. L. ii. 628. a monster with many heads;
whence any multiplicity of evils is termed *hydra*

Hydrus, P. L. x. 525. the water-snake; of *ὕδωρ*, water

Hyæna, S. A. 748. a creature somewhat like a wolf,
and said to imitate a human voice so artfully as to
draw people to it, and then devour them

I

Jasper, P. L. iii. 363. a precious stone of a bright
beautiful green colour; it bears some resemblance
to the sea

Idolism, P. R. iv. 234. the worship of images

Idolist, S. A. 453. a worshipper of images

If, P. L. iii. 117. for though

Fig, P. a light careless dance, or tune

Il Penseroso, P. the thoughtful melancholy man

Illaudable, P. L. vi. 382. unworthy of praise or com-
mendation

Illimitable, P. L. ii. 892. that which cannot be bound-
ed or limited

To *imblaze*, to adorn with glittering embellishments

To *imbofs*, S. A. 1700. to inclose in a thicket, to con-
ceal, to cover

To *imbrown*, P. L. iv. 246. to shade, to darken, to
obscure, to cloud

To *imbrate*, to degrade to brutality, P. L. ix. 166. 1
 sink down to brutality, P.

Imp, P. L. ix. 89. a stock to graft upon, a subaltern
 devil, a puny devil

To *imp*, S. to lengthen or enlarge with any thing
 scititious

To *impale*, P. L. ii. 647. to inclose, to pale or shut
 to encompass

To *imparadise*, P. L. iv. 506. to put in a place or
 resembling Paradise in felicity

Impassion'd, P. L. ix. 678. seized with passion

Impassive, P. L. vi. 455. exempt from the agency
 external causes

To *impearl*, P. L. v. 747. to form in resemblance
 pearls

Impediment, P. L. vi. 548. carriages and baggage. They
 were called in Latin *impedimenta*

Impervious, P. L. x. 254. unpassable, impenetrable

Implicit, P. L. vii. 323. intangled

Impotence, P. L. ii. 156. *animi impotentia*, weakness
 mind, ungovernableness of passion, an unsteadiness
 in the government of our passions, or the course
 of our designs. 'Tis meant for the opposite to
 dom

To *impregn*, to fill with any matter or quality

Impress, P. L. ix. 35. a device, a motto

To *impurple*, P. L. iii. 364. to make red, to colour as with purple

Inabstinence, P. L. xi. 476. intemperance

Incubus, P. R. ii. 152. the night-mare

To *indent*, P. L. ix. 469. to notch, to mark any thing with inequalities like the teeth of a saw, to go in and out

To *indorse*, P. R. iii. 329. to cover on the back

To *infer*, P. L. vii. 116. to make by inference

Infuriate, P. L. vi. 486. enraged, raging

Inhabitation, S. A. 1512. habitation, place of dwelling

Insensate, P. L. vi. 787. S. A. 1685. stupid, wanting thought, wanting sensibility

To *insinuate*, P. L. iv. 348. to infold, to imbosem, to wrap or roll up, to wind

Intercourse, P. L. x. 260. passing frequently backward and forward

Interlunar, S. A. 89. belonging to the time when the moon, about the change, is invisible

To *intrench*, P. L. i. 601. to cut into, to make trenches in, to break with hollows; from the French *intrencher*, to cut

Joust, P. L. ix. 37. tilt, tournament, mock fight

To *joust*, P. L. i. 583. to run in the tilt

Iris, P. L. iv. 698. the flower-de-luce; so called, from resembling the colours of the rainbow

Irriguous, P. L. iv. 255. well-watered, full of springs and rills

Jugler, P. one who practises sleight of hand, a cheat

Judicious, P. L. viii. 591. chuses with prudence and skill

K

To kennel, P. L. ii. 659. to ly, to dwell

Kerchief, P. dressed, hooded; from *kerchief*, a head-dress; French, *couvre-chef*

Kirtle, P. a woman's gown

Knee-tribute, P. L. v. 782. genuflection, worship or obeisance shown by kneeling

L

Lair, P. L. vii. 457. the couch or bed of a boar or wild beast

L'Allegro, P. the cheerful merry man

Larbord, P. L. ii. 1019. the left-hand side of a ship, when you stand with your face to the head

Lares, P. household gods

Lazar-house, P. L. xi. 479. a house for the reception of the diseased; an hospital

Lea, P. ground inclosed, not open; pastures, or corn fields

Lee, or *Lee-shore*, P. L. i. 207. is that on which the wind blows. To be *under the Lea*, is to be close under the weather-shore

Leer, P. L. iv. 503. an oblique view

- Lemures*, P. night-spirits, hobgoblins
Lenient, S. A. 659. assuasive, softening, mitigating
Lefs, P. L. ix. 320. for too little
Levant, P. L. x. 704. rising, eastern
Leviathan, P. L. i. 201. a water-animal described in the book of Job, by some imagined to be the crocodile, but in poetry generally taken for the whale
Libbard, P. L. vii. 467. a leopard, a spotted beast of prey
Libeccio, P. L. x. 706. the south-west wind
Limbeck, P. L. iii. 605. a still
Limitary, P. L. iv. 971. placed at the boundaries as a guard or superintendant; set to guard the bounds
Lithe, P. L. iv. 347. limber, pliant, flexible, easily bent
Longitude, P. L. iv. 539. length or distance; the sun's course from east to west in a strait and direct line, P. L. vii. 373
Lore, lesson, instruction
Lubbar, P. a sturdy drone; an idle, fat, bulky losel; a booby

M

- Madrigal*, P. a pastoral song
Magnetic, P. L. iii. 583. attractive, having the power to draw things distant
To manure, P. L. iv. 628. to cultivate by manual labour

- Marasmus**, P. L. xi. 487. a kind of consumption, accompanied with a fever wasting the body by degrees
- Marish**, P. L. xii. 630. an old word for marsh; a bog, a fen
- Mark**, P. L. i. 296. a kind of clay, used for fattening land
- To may**, P. to gather flowers on a May morning
- Mead**, P. L. v. 345. sweet drink like mead
- Meed**, P. L. v. 345. reward, recompense
- Mellifluous**, P. L. v. 429. flowing with honey, with sweetness
- Memory**, reminiscence, recollection; P. L. iv. 24; time of knowledge, P. L. vii. 66, 637
- Mickle**, P. much, great. An obsolete word
- Midriff**, P. L. xi. 445. the diaphragm, a narrow muscle separating the breast from the belly
- Mimic**, S. A. 1325. a ludicrous imitator. This *mimirs* in all the editions, though the table of errata to the first edition directs to read *mimics*
- Mimic**, P. L. v. 110. imitative, befitting a mimic
- Minim**, P. L. vii. 482. a small being, a dwarf
- Mintage**, P. that which is coined or stamped
- Miscreated**, P. L. ii. 683. formed unnaturally or illegitimately; made as by a blunder of Nature
- Misery**, P. L. ix. 12. xi. 476. sickness, disease, and all sort of mortal pains

- To mix*, P. L. ii. 69. to fill with
- Mold*, P. L. ii. 355. vi. 576. substance
- Moment*, P. L. vi. 239. x. 45. force, impulsive weight, actuating power. It is the weight that turns the balance
- To moor*, P. L. i. 207. to be fixed, to be stationed. It is the laying out of anchors in a proper place for the secure riding of a ship
- To mope*, P. L. xi. 485. to be stupid; to drowse; to be spiritless, inactive, and inattentive; to be stupid and delirious
- Morrice*, P. a dance in which bells are jingled, or staves or swords clashed
- Mosaic*, P. L. iv. 700. a kind of painting in small pebbles, cockles, and shells of sundry colours
- Mound*, P. L. iv. 134. any thing raised to fortify or defend, a bank of earth and stone
- Mummer*, S. A. 1325. a masker, one who performs antics in a personated dress
- Murky*, P. L. x. 280. dark, cloudy, tainted, wanting light
- Murren*, P. L. xii. 179. the plague in cattle
- Must*, P. L. v. 345. new wine
- Mysterious*, including a hidden meaning in it, inaccessible to the understanding, awfully obscure

N

- Naphtha*, P. L. i. 729. a very pure, clear, and thin

mineral fluid, of a very pale yellow, with a cast of brown in it. It is of so unctuous and fiery a nature, that it kindles at approaching the fire or the sun-beams

Nard, P. L. v. 293. spikenard

Nathless, P. L. i. 299. needless

Navel, P. the middle, interior or part

To need, P. L. x. 80. S. A. to be wanting

Nepenthes, P. a drug that away all pains

Night, P. L. v. 93. for the visions and dreams frequent in it

Noent, P. L. ix. 186. hurtful, mischievous

Notus, P. L. x. 702. the South wind

Number, P. L. iii. 580. measure, quantity

Number'd, P. L. viii. 19. numbered

O

To oblige, P. L. ix. 980. to render obligations or guilt or punishment. It is used in the large sense of the Latin *oblige*

Of, P. L. iv. 411. for among

Offal, P. L. x. 633. carrion, coarse meat

Omnific, P. L. vii. 217. all-creating

Ooze, P. L. vii. 303. soft mud, mire at the bottom of water, slime

Opal, P. L. ii. 1049. a precious stone of diverse colours, partaking of the carbuncle's faint fire, the

amethyst's bright purple, and the emerald's cheering green.

Opiate, P. L. xi. 133. soporiferous, somniferous, narcotic, causing sleep

Orc, P. L. xi. 835. a large kind of sea-beast

Oread, P. L. ix. 387. a mountain nymph

Orgies, P. L. i. 415. mad rites of Bacchus, frantic revels

Orient, P. bright, shining, glittering, gaudy, sparkling

Orisons, prayers, supplications

Ounce, a lynx, a panther

P

Pact, P. R. iv. 191. the technical term for the contracts of forcerers with the devil, a bargain, a covenant

Palmer, P. a pilgrim; they who returned from the Holy Land carrying branches of *palm*, whither they had made a vow to go, and are therefore called *votarists*.

To *pamper*, P. L. v. 214. to be overgrown with superfluous leaves and fruitless branches; from the French *pampre*, of the Latin *pampinus*, a vine-branch full of leaves

Pan, P. L. iv. 266. nature

Pandemonium, the capital or chief residence of the devils

like to; or *papa penna*, and *eyer* certain
act idea or likeness of a thing, able to
the original

Paranymp, S. A. 1020. a brideman, one w
bride to her marriage

Pard, P. L. iv. 344. the leopard, a spot
prey

Parle, P. L. vi. 296. conversation, talk

Parly, P. talk, conference

To *peer*, P. to come just in sight

Peerless, unequalled, having no peer

Peccant, P. L. xi. 70. guilty, criminal

Pen, P. L. vii. 421. a feather; from *penna*

Penance, P. L. ii. 92. punishment, suffer
pression of repentance for sin

Penna, P. L. ii. 933. vulgarly spelt *pini*
from *penna*

- Phylactery*, P. a bandage on which was inscribed some memorable sentence
- Pied*, P. variegated, particoloured
- Pilafter*, P. L. i. 713. a pillar jutting out of the wall
- Platan*, P. L. iv. 478. the plane-tree, so named from the breadth of its leaves. Πλάτυς, Gr. broad
- Plate*, P. L. vi. 368. broad solid armour
- Pledge*, P. a child; as children were simply called by the Latins *pignora*, pledges
- Pleiades*, P. L. viii. 374. a northern constellation
- To *plight*, P. to plait, to braid, to weave
- Plurality*, P. more cures of souls than one
- To *poise*, P. L. ii. 905. to give weight or balance to; to hold or place in equipoinderance
- Ponent*, P. L. x. 704. setting western
- Pontifical*, P. L. x. 313. bridge building
- Pontifice*, P. L. x. 348. bridge-work, edifice of a bridge
- Porcupine*, S. A. 1138. a hedgehog, a creature wholly covered with quills
- To *port*, P. L. iv. 980. to carry in form. *Ported spears*, spears borne pointed towards Satan
- Portcullis*, P. L. ii. 874. a sort of machine like a harrow, hung over the gates of a city, to be let down to keep out an enemy
- To *prank*, P. to dress, to decorate; to dress, or adjust to ostentation

Predicament, P. a class or arrangement of substances ranked according to the

To *pretend*, P. L. x. 872. to hold or to hold out as a delusive appearance; cover of something hidden; from *tere*

Pride, P. L. iv. 40. a kind of excessive esteem, that raises men in their own view of what is just and right. See *Ambition*

Prelofsis, P. L. iv. 347. the snout or trunk of a phant

Preparati, P. L. vi. 19. complete preparation brought to the point of action ready girded; in allusion to the Ancients before the battle used to gird themselves to them, which on other occasions were loose

Proof, P. L. v. 384. for armour

Provision, P. L. ix. 623. what is provided in accumulation of stores beforehand

To *purfle*, P. to decorate with a wrought or flowered border, to embroider. *Purfled*, flourished, or wrought upon with a needle

Purlieu, P. L. iv. 404. border, inclosure

To *purloin*, P. to steal, to take by theft

To *purvey*, P. L. ix. 1021. to procure provisions

Q

Quaint, P. L. viii. 78. subtilly excogitated, fine spun

Quality, P. nature relatively considered; or property, accident

Quantity, P. that property of any thing which may be increased or diminished

Quaternion, P. L. v. 181. a fourfold mixture and combination

Quintessence, an extract from any thing, containing all its virtues in a small quantity

Quip, P. a sharp jest, a taunt, a sarcasm

R

Rathe, P. early, coming before the time

Realty, P. L. vi. 115. loyalty. A word peculiar to Milton

Rebec, P. a three-stringed fiddle

Rebell'd, P. L. vi. 737. for those who have rebelled, rebellious

To *reck*, to care, to heed, to mind, to make account of, to rate at much

Re
Re
Relig
wor
Reluctan
nance
To remark
to mark
To repeal, 1
the same fe
an end is pu
when doubts
repealed
Reprobate, P. L. 1
abandoned
Reptile, P. L. vii. 3
many feet
To retain, P. L. ix. 60
Rheum, P. L. xi. 488.
through the glands, c

Spitation

P. rustic

P. pity, mercy, tendernefs, sorrow for the mi-
y of another

S

, P. L. ii. 962. black. A *fable* is a creature whose
sin is of the greater price the blacker it is

P. L. vi. 541. four or sullen, serious or in earnest

, P. soberly, seriously

acious, P. L. x. 281. quick of scent

phir, a precious stone of a blue colour

w, P. a maxim, a saying, a sentence, a proverb

ape, P. R. ii. 189. a loose act of vice or lewdness

scathe, P. L. i. 613. to damage, to hurt, to waste,
to destroy

iential, P. L. ix. 837. producing science or know-
ledge

rancel, P. vile, worthless, grating to the sound

ull, P. L. vii. 402. a shoal or vast multitude of fish

sdign, P. L. iv. 50. to disdain

Sensible, P. L. ii. 278. the f
a substantive

Seneschall, P. L. ix. 38. one
the care of feasts or dom

Sere, P. L. x. 1071. dry, v
ξυρὸς.

Serenate, P. L. iv. 769. mu
dies are entertained by

To ferry, P. L. i. 548. vi. 5
hard together, to link
the French *ferrer*, to lo

Servitude, P. L. xii. 132. se
concrete

Sewer, P. L. ix. 38. an offi

Sextile, P. L. x. 659. a po
nets when at sixty deg
stance of two signs from

To shatter, P. L. x. 1066. 1
to break so as to scatter

Shcen, brightness, splendor

Sheen or *Sheeny*, bright, gl

Sbeer, clean, quick, at one

Shifter, P. one who plays

Shoon, P. shoes

Sideral, P. L. x. 693. starr

Sirocco, P. L. x. 706. the f

Sky-tinctur'd, P. L. v. 285. sky-coloured, dyed in grain,
to express beauty and durableness

Smouldring, P. burning and smoking without vent

Soldan, P. L. i. 764. a Sultan, the Emperor of the
Turks

Solitary, P. L. vi. 139. single

Sooth, truth. *In sooth*, indeed

Sooth, P. true, faithful, pleasing, delightful

Sord, P. L. xi. 433. turf, grassy ground

Soul, P. L. v. 197. an intelligent being, any creature
that has life besides man

Speculation, P. L. xii. 589. a watching on a tower or
high place, thence a discovery

Squat, P. L. iv. 800. cowering, close to the ground

To stand, P. L. viii. 3. to remain, to continue

Station of a planet, P. L. vii. 563. a term of art, when
the planet appears neither to go backwards nor
forwards, but to stand still, and keep the same
place in its orbit

Statist, P. R. iv. 354. a statesman, a politician

To subscribe, P. L. xi. 182. to assent, to agree to. *Sub-*
scribere literally signifies to underwrite, thence to
agree to

Substance, P. a being subsisting in and by itself

Success, P. L. ii. 9. vi. 161. for ill success. It imports
the termination of any affair happy or unhappy

girded, or tacked up

Suffusion, P. L. iii. 26. *that which is*

To *sum*, P. L. vii. 421. P. R. i. 14.

full grown, or to their full st

nothing of the sum of its feather

conry

Superior, free from emotion or conce

To *supplant*, P. L. x. 513. to trip

overthrow; from the Latin *supple*

subtus emota

Swart, black, gloomy, malignant. 1

dog star

To *swerve*, P. L. vi. 386. to wander

to deviate, to rove; by analogy, 1

T

- To tangle**, to insnare, to intrap, to be intangled
Tangle, a knot of things mingled in one another
Tassel'd, P. adorned with tassels
To ted, P. L. ix. 450. to lay grafs newly mown in rows for drying
To tempest, P. L. vii. 412. (from the Italian *tempeſtare*), to diſturb as by a tempeſt
Tepid, P. L. vii. 417. lukewarm
Tbankleſs, P. that earns no thanks, is not thanked.
 It otherwiſe ſignifies unthankful, ungrateful
Thraſcias, P. L. x. 700. the wind blowing from Thrace, northward of Greece
To thrill, P. to pierce, to bore, to penetrate
Tiar, P. L. iii. 625. a Perſian word for a round cap, high, and ending in a point; the uſual covering and ornament the eaſtern princes wore on their heads
To tilt, to run in tilts, P. L. ix. 34.; to play unſteadily, P. L. xi. 747
Tilth, P. L. xi. 430. arable, tilled
To tine, P. L. x. 1075. to light, to kindle, to ſet on fire; from the Saxon *tynan*, to light, to kindle.
 From this we have the word *tinder*
Tipſy, P. drunk, overpowered with drink
To torment, P. L. vi. 244. to put into great agitation; from the French *tormente*, a great ſtorm

Torneament, or *Tournament*, tilt, j
counter, shock of battle, P. I.

Tortuous, P. L. ix. 516. twisted,

Trading, P. L. ii. 640, having a
monsoon

To train, P. L. vi. 553. to dra
train; from the term *train* of

Transmigration, P. L. x. 261. pa
or state into another

To travel, P. L. iii. 501. to tire, t
son thinks this word should b
it signifies *labour*, and *travel* wh

To trick, P. to dress, to decorate

Triform, P. L. iii. 730. having a
moon is said to be *triform* w

horns towards the east, decrea
wards the west, and at the full

To trill, P. R. iv. 246. to utter q

To trip, P. L. xi. 847. to dance,
ly, from *tripudiare*, to dance

To troll, P. L. xi. 620. to move

Tropic, P. L. x. 675. the line at
back

Tun, P. L. iv. 816. a large cask

Turkis, or *Turkois*, P. a blue ston
the meaner precious stones

n, P. R. iv. 66. a troop; a word coined from the Latin *turma*

U

Upparent, P. L. vii. 103. obscure, not visible
Uppish, odd, strange, unusual; from the Saxon *uw-*
cud, unknown

Understood, P. L. i. 662. not expressed, not openly declared, and yet implied; as when we say that a substantive or verb is *understood* in a sentence

Inessential, P. L. ii. 439. void of real being

Inexpressive, unutterable, ineffable, not to be expressed

Unfum'd, P. L. v. 349. not burnt, and exhaling smoke as in fumigations, but with its natural scent

Unison, P. L. vii. 599. sounding alone

Unprevented, P. L. iii. 231. not preceded by any thing

Unremov'd, P. L. iv. 987. for immoveable, not capable of being removed

Unweeting, ignorant, unknowing

Unwiser, P. L. iv. 716, not so wise as one should have been

To use, P. To haunt or frequent

Uxorious, submissively fond of a wife, infected with connubial dotage

V

Van, a wing with which the air is beaten

GLOSSARY
brace, S. A. 1121. armour for the

th divers sculptures and paintings,
ariegated, diversified, P. L. vii. 318

6. 515. to turn about

679. flourishing as in the spring
eat dressed

82. watch; devotions performed in
ry hours of rest; songs sung while the
watch

12. destitute of any formed being, void
h was when first created. It commonly
eptiness; but it cannot be so understood
chaos is described as full of matter

xi. 561. nimble, active

L. iv. 928. dispioded, discharged with a

lling, having a quick motion

W

w, P. L. vii. 411. to move heavily and
ly

L. xii. 214. forces, army

L. ix. 353. wary, cautious

P, P. L. i. 341. to turn, to work forward; a
erm

ler, a toper, a drunkard. Mr Johnson give
account of the origin of the word. Hail or be

for health was in such continual use among the good fellows of ancient times, that a drinker was called a *was-beiler*, or a *wisher of health*; and the liquor was termed *was-beil*, because *health* was so often *wished over it*. These words were afterwards corrupted into *wassail* and *wassailer*. *Miscel. Obs. on Macbeth*, p. 41.

To *wattle*, P. to bind with twigs; to form, by plating twigs one within another

To *ween*, to think, to imagine, to fancy

To *weet*, to know, to be informed

Welkin, the firmament or sky

Westering, P. drawing towards the west

Whilome, P. formerly, once, of old

Whist, P. still, silent. It is commonly used as an interjection commanding silence. And hence it is supposed the game of *Whist* hath its name, as it requires close attention and silence

Wight, a person, a being

Wifard, P. a wise man, an inchanter, a conjurer

Within, P. L. i. 725. xi. 470. (an adverb), inwardly

To *won*, P. L. vii. 457. to live, to dwell, to inhabit

To *worse*, P. L. vi. 440. to put to disadvantage

To *wrack*, P. L. ii. 182. to rock, to shake

To *wrench*, S. to force, to wrest

To *writhe*, to distort, P. L. x. 569; to twist with violence, P. L. vi. 328.

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n treatiſes,
ſame,
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Henry Vane the younger,
late maſſacre in Piemont,
blindneſs,
Lawrence,
ac Skinner,
ſame,
leceaſed wife,

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